Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 20. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1892. NO. 39.

Professional Cards.

N. H. PHINNEY,
DIRECTOR OF
—Oratorio and Choral Music.—
TEACHER OF
Singing, Voice Culture, and Thorough Bass.
Dealer in Pianos and Organs. Write for wholesale prices. 14 1y

L. G. deBLOIS, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
Office:—MEDICAL HALL,
BRIDGETOWN, . . N. S.

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MIDDLETON, . . . N. S.
Office.—"Dr. Gunter" building.

J. B. KINNEY,
Architect and Civil Engineer.
Designs, Plans, Specifications and Estimates furnished for all classes of buildings.
Office at residence of Wm. E. Reed, Bridgetown, N. S. 1 1y

G. O GATES,
PLEASANT STREET, TRURO, N. S.
PRACTICAL MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Pianos & Organs.
Manufacturers' agent for Leading American and Canadian Instruments. Tuning and repairing a specialty. Old instruments taken in exchange for new. Over twenty year's experience.

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public.
Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown

James Primrose, D. D. S.
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. CROAKER,
Graduate Philadelphia Dental College,
Will be at his office in Middleton,
the last and first weeks of each month.
Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

NOTICE!

LAW OFFICE AT MIDDLETON
WILL BE AT OFFICE AT MIDDLETON
THURSDAY, 7th and 21st JULY
and every alternate *Thursday* thereafter, in the office occupied by
ARTHUR W. PHINNEY, ESQUIRE.
Office open at 9 a.m.
49 tf J. M. OWEN.
Annapolis, March 7th, 1892. 49 tf

O. T. DANIELS. O. S. MILLER
DANIELS & MILLER,
BARRISTERS,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 1y

EDWIN L. FISHER,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
AUCTIONEER,
AND
REAL ESTATE AGENT.
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
October 19th, 1892. 29 1y

Executor's Notice.

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late JOHN B. BROWN, of Torbrook, County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

STANLEY BROWN,
Executor.
Torbrook, Oct. 3rd, 1892. 27 26i

NOTICE!

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late GEORGE W. HUDSON, of Phinney Cove, in the Township of Granville, County of Annapolis, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to

EMMERETTA A. HUDSON,
Administratrix.
Phinney Cove, April 30th, 1892. 6 1y

Administrators Notice.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of JOHN W. ACKER, late of Nictaux Falls, in the county of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment to

WM. J. H. BALCOM,
Administrator.
Nictaux Falls, August 1st, 1892. 13 6m

Administratrix Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late ANSLEY ELLIOTT, late of Port George, County of Annapolis, Merchant, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ISABELLA M. ELLIOTT,
ANNIE B. ELLIOTT,
Admx.
Port George, Sept. 17th, 1892.—26 13i

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that JAMES S. McGIVERN, of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, and Province of Nova Scotia, Farmer, has this day assigned to me all of his property in trust for the benefit of his creditors, without preference.

The said deed contains a provision for the payment of such creditors as shall sign the said deed within sixty days, and also for the payment of such creditors as shall not sign said deed.

A duplicate of the said deed may be inspected and executed at the office of the undersigned in Bridgetown, aforesaid.

GEORGE H. DIXON,
Assignee.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1892.—26 tf

ARMY MEN BY joining our Army we can give you steady employment the year round selling our choice Nursery Stock, salary or commission paid every week. Write at once and secure territory.
ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y. 25 17i

1892. NEW STOVES. 1892.

I OFFER A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Ranges, Cook, Parlor and Hall Stoves,
All New in the Market.
Having Bought for Spot Cash, I am offering Stoves Lower than ever before.
R. ALLEN CROWE, - - BRIDGETOWN.
Sept. 28th, 1892.—26

DR. J. WOODBURY'S
HORSE LINIMENT
IS INFALLIBLY THE REMEDY FOR
Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Enlargement of the Glands, Affections of the Kidneys,
—AND FOR—
SPLINTS, CURBS, BOG SPAVINS, STRAINS OF THE JOINTS AND TENDONS, BRUISES, ETC., ETC.
IT HAS NO EQUAL.
PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.
F. L. SHAFNER, PROPRIETOR.
MANUFACTORIES at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
· IS · THE · BEST · TAKE · NO · OTHER ·

THE INTERNATIONAL BRICK AND TILE CO.
Bridgetown, Annapolis Co.
HAVE NOW ON HAND A LARGE QUANTITY OF
Beautiful Hard-Burnt Brick,
which are manufactured by the most approved modern machinery, from a superior clay, thoroughly mixed with sand; have smooth surfaces, square edges, and
ARE GUARANTEED TO STAND THE WEATHER.
Our selected stock brick will look as well in the front of a building as some of the so-called face or repress brick, nor are they liable to chip or split with the frost. So far as tested they have not shown any of the *WHITE SUBSTANCE*, which so disfigures some brick buildings, and we believe them to be entirely free from this ingredient. We aim to keep on hand a large quantity, so that the trade can always rely upon being supplied with good brick.
Having a good wharf on our property and a siding of the W. & A. Railway, we can ship either by vessel or rail.
For the information of builders we publish herewith a certificate from a well-known architect.
YARMOUTH, N. S., February 16th, 1891.
The International Brick and Tile Company:
GENTLEMEN.—I took one of your stock brick promiscuously from a lot shown me and put it to a severe weather test, having boiled it in hot water and put it out to be frozen at once, and often in an open atmosphere, but have not yet seen the least change in the surface. I consider them first-class in all respects. Yours truly,
J. B. KINNEY, *Architect.*
Correspondence solicited.
HECTOR MacLEAN, *Manager.* JOHN ERVIN, *Secretary.*

DR. J. WOODBURY'S
DINNER PILLS
ARE A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION, in all its forms.
For the Removal of DYSPEPSIA, Chronic Diseases of the LIVER, PILES, JAUNDICE IRREGULAR ACTION of the HEART, Etc., Etc., these Pills are
EMPHATICALLY THE REMEDY
PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX. Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.
F. L. SHAFNER, - - - PROPRIETOR.
MANUFACTORIES at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

3 APPLICATIONS THOROUGHLY REMOVES DANDRUFF
ANTI-DANDRUFF
GUARANTEED
D. L. CAVEN.
Toronto, Travelling Passenger Agent, C. P. R., Says: Anti-Dandruff is a perfect remover of Dandruff—its action is most delightful—in my own case a few applications not only thoroughly removed accumulation but stopped excessive dandruff, the hair, made it soft and pliable and promoted a visible growth.
Restores Fading hair to its original color.
Stops falling of hair.
Keeps the Scalp clean.
Makes hair soft and Pliable
Promotes Growth.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE
A COMBINATION OF
Cod Liver Oil Cream
WITH
HYPOPHOSPHITES
FOR THE CURE OF
CONSUMPTION, PARALYSIS, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS,
Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anæmia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting, both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration.
ECONOMICAL IN USE.
One teaspoonful of *Phospholeine* being equal to nutritive and blood-making value to ten times its bulk of Cod Liver Oil, it will prove to be the *Cheapest* preparation in use.
Phospholeine IS THE ONLY PREPARATION that we know of which has effected actual cures in *bona fide* cases of Consumption, Scrofula and other Wasting Diseases.
IT IS SO PLEASANT that some mothers have to put it out of the reach of their children to prevent them from drinking a whole bottle.
See last and next issues for Certificate.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS AT 50C. PER BOTTLE OF 60 DOSES.

YOU OUGHT TO LEARN SHORTHAND.
CLASSES NOW FORMING AT MIDDLETON.
Having been for four years principal of the Nelson Phonographic College, principal of his own Shorthand College in Cincinnati, Ohio, reporter with the American Press Association, besides doing general stenographic work in New York and other large cities, the subscriber claims to offer advantages excelled by none. Those at a distance may take lessons by mail.
For terms and particulars address at once, before classes begin,
J. EDWIN SLOCOMB.
Port George, Annapolis Co. 32 10i

WE THANK
all our customers who have used
SWEET'S BONE LINIMENT
for the past year, and while we wish them a
"Merry Christmas"
—AND—
"A Happy New Year"
we would recommend that all who have not used this excellent Liniment would make the year of '93 joyous by it's use for Rheumatism, Headache, etc.
SOLD BY ALL STORES. PREPARED ONLY BY
SWEET LINIMENT CO., Hantsport, N.S.

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

THE ST. JOHN BUSINESS COLLEGE SHORTHAND INSTITUTE
NOW IS THE TIME TO ENTER.
No need of waiting till after holidays.
Only one week's vacation at Xmas, and that is made up to the student. Besides this, work can be given vacation week to those who wish it.
Send for Circulars and specimens of Penmanship to
KERR & PRINGLE.
Oddfellows' Hall, St. John, N.B.

SUPERIOR
to all other medicines for purifying the blood and restoring the health and strength,
AYER'S Sarsaparilla
is the standard specific for Scrofula, Catarrh Rheumatism, and Debility.
Cures Others will cure you.

VALUABLE Property for Sale
IN BRIDGETOWN.

The subscriber offers for sale the house and lots, with buildings, situate on the corner of Queen and Water streets.

The dwelling-house, a fine two-storey one, contains eight rooms, is supplied with water, electric lights, etc. Included also, is the building formerly known as the Organ Factory, and now used for the Electric Light Station. This building is also two-storey, with Electric Light Plant in the rear, the front portion containing two fine rooms, now used as barber and meat shops. The building is 50 feet long, 35 feet wide, and has woodshed in rear.

Also, the Electric Light Plant, consisting of a new 55 h. p. boiler, 40 h. p. engine, and one 350 light dynamo, all new and in good running order, and now being used for lighting of the town.

This is one of the most valuable properties in the town, and will be sold either with or without the electric plant.

For terms and further particulars apply
A. E. SULIS.
Bridgetown, Oct. 18th, 1892. 29tf

FOR SALE.

That beautiful place, "THORN COTTAGE," situate at

Middleton Corner,

formerly owned by Fowler and Chipman, containing 4 acres of good land, and also Orchard, all in good state of cultivation.

Also, good comfortable House and other Outbuildings, all in first-class state of repair. If not sold will be rented Nov. 10th. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to
MILLER BROS.,
116 and 118 Granville St.,
24 tf Halifax.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

HOYT BROTHERS,
DEALERS IN AND MANUFACTURERS OF
MONUMENTS, - TABLETS, HEADSTONES, &C.,
—IN—
American & Italian Marble.
Marble, Granite, and Freestone
MONUMENTS,
IN THE MOST GRACEFUL STYLES.
Our charges are reasonable in every respect, and we guarantee perfect satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage.
J. Hoyt. A. Hoyt.
21y

Nova Scotia Wins.
A Tiverton Miracle.

Twenty-five years of intense suffering which baffled the combined skill and treatment of six of the best doctors in this province completely cured by

DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER,
THE KING OF REMEDIES.

From Ross C. C. Handspiker, Esq., of Tiverton, N. S.:—

"I have been afflicted with fearful running sores on my legs for 25 years. Have employed at different times, six of the best doctors I could get. But all of their skill and treatment did me no good, and I was left sometimes unable to walk. Last year my legs became so bad after an attack of la grippe that I never expected to walk again. In this condition I concluded to try Dock Blood Purifier, and before the first bottle was half gone I felt a great change. I continued on to use the medicine, and applied to the sores Norton's Healing Balm. Before I had finished the third bottle my sores were all healed up and my health better than for years, and would highly recommend Dr. Norton's Dock Blood Purifier to all afflicted with sores of any kind.

FARMERS!
We Can Sell Your Apples,
Poultry Eggs, Cheese,
FAT CATTLE, PORK,
or Berries, in season
At Best Possible Advantage.
Respectfully soliciting a continuance of your favors, we remain, yours sincerely,
FOSTER, FOSTER & Co.
HALIFAX, N. S. ja92

Poetry.

What the Old Year Brought.

He came in the hush of a midnight hour,
With a wonderful innocence in his face;
Our hearts were sad with a parting scene,
But we smiled at sight of his winsome grace.

He brought us vision of coming good,
A high resolve and a deeper prayer;
A tenderer pity for others' needs,
And a stronger courage to do and bear.

He brought us mornings of golden light,
And starry splendors his nights unrolled,
With showers inwoven, and suns, and dews,
And all of his treasures manifold.

He called the birds from their winter home,
He woke the spring from her deathlike sleep;
"And never," we said, "was a fairer year!"
And our love for his beauty grew strong and deep.

All summer we reveled amid his bloom,
In Autumn we sat at his bounteous board;
He heaped it high with his lavish hand,
And well for our future needs he stored.

He has served us well, and our hearts are sad
As we think of the months we have walked with him;
Of the pitiful failures we've often made,
And the visions of hope that have grown so dim.

We have passed through troubles and sudden storms
As we followed his footsteps, day by day;
He could not shelter us dear Old Year!—
Nor give us forever the sweets of May.

He has brought to many the sign of peace,
From many the burden of life has rolled;
To the weary and sick he has brought release,
And led to the pathway of pearl and gold.

He has brought to many their dreams fulfilled,
And glad surprises and sudden bliss;
And with lives full-crowned they have truly said:
"There was never a year so fair as this!"

We shall think of them often—dear, dear year!
Though we follow the steps of a fair new King;
And his memory safe in our hearts shall lie,
While joyous bells for the New Year ring.
—*Cottage Hearth.*

"Behold I Stand at the Door."

I hear thou knock, O Lord, but woe is me:
I have been busy in the world's great mart,
And have no table spread within my heart,
Nor any room made beautiful for thee
With burnished lamp and sprigs of rosemary;
And should thy stainless hands the curtains part,
Thy tender eyes would miss the joyous start,
The happy tears, the reverent ecstacy.

Neglected is the house thy love doeth lend;
The ashes of dead fires bestrew the hearth;
And still I hear thy voice. O heavenly friend,
Come down to sup with me upon the earth,
What if at last thou shouldst the slight repay,
And welcome me as I do thee to-day?
—*May Riley Smith in Harper's Bazar.*

Select Literature.

A Curious Case.

"I am sorry to say, Blake, that I am under the impression that you will loose that case," said Dodworth to me as he entered my store and took a seat.

Dodworth is not only my lawyer but also my trusted friend. We sat side by side in the town school and graduated from Princeton in the same year.

The case he referred to was one of long standing between myself and a shoe manufacturer named Fairfax. Some six months before Fairfax had supplied me with a large quantity of uppers of an inferior grade from those which I had ordered, and now he was trying to make me pay for them. I had ordered a reduction on the invoice price from Fairfax one day when I met him on the street, and to this he had made an oral agreement, but now he demurred and intended to sue for the whole amount.

"But I can prove that he agreed to a reduction of 15 per cent.," I replied, rather nettled to find that my friend did not think I had a clear case.

"How can you prove it?" he asked dryly.

"Why he said so himself, at all events."

"There is no proof. If you tax him about it in court he will of course say you are entirely mistaken, and there you are. If there was some outside party witness to the bargain"—

"There was."

"Who was it?"

"Ah, that was the rub. Ever since I had told Fairfax to go to law and collect the bill I have been trying to think of the gentleman who had been with me on that occasion. It was some one I did not know very well, and I had forgotten him within the hour, and now try my best I could not recall either his face or his name.

"If you can tell me who this party is I will call on him and see if he recollects the matter," went on my friend. "If he does you are safe, if not your case goes to pieces."

"Fairfax must know him" I replied.

"That isn't the point. Do you know him?"

"Yes; but I can't recall him."

"Well, try your best to do so during the day. I will call again late this afternoon."

With these words Dodworth passed out of the place, leaving me very busy with my thoughts.

I had a mass of figuring to do that day, but I cast it all aside, and I did my best to follow his instructions. But though I smoked up half a dozen cigars and nearly stared the plastering off the ceiling, I arrived at no satisfactory conclusion. Once or twice I thought I had the name of the witness on my tongue's end, but it slipped back before I could utter it. Finally I threw away three-quarters of the last cigar and turned to my work resolved to lose half a dozen cases rather than to think myself into an insane asylum.

Dodworth came back at 5 o'clock and cheerily asked what luck.

"None," I replied. "I couldn't think of that man's name if my life depended on it."

"Then you had better pay up and have the case quashed."

"Not a bit of it, I said stubbornly. I want you to fight him all you can. Put him under the closest cross-examination you possibly can devise."

"Oh, of course I'll do that, if you insist on going ahead. I only want you to be prepared for defeat if it comes."

"I will be."

"I've got another plan" he went on rubbing his chin slowly. "Suppose you put a personal in the leading papers? The witness may possibly see it."

I was under the impression that the witness was a business man himself, and if so it was not likely that he was in the habit of perusing the personal columns of any newspaper.

"Well, suit yourself," said Dodworth, shrugging his shoulders. "I only thought you wanted to do all that could be done."

"Well, go ahead and write out the personal," I returned simply to please him.

Writing up the advertisement was no easy matter. Both of us tried our hands at it and made a number of failures before we produced the following:

WITNESS WANTED.—Will the gentleman who overheaded a certain business transaction concerning a reduction in the invoice price of a quantity of uppers kindly communicate with "Dealer," this office?

"Fairfax may see that and then he will know just how weak we are," said I, when the writing was finished.

"That is true replied Dodworth, but there is nothing else to do, and it is your last hope."

"When shall we insert them?"

"Have your boy take them to the different offices at once, then they will appear in to-morrow's issues."

I did as he advised. Late on the following day I received two replies—one from a paper in which the personal had not been inserted, advising me to try its columns, and one from a private detective, who was willing to work up the case for a proper fee.

I paid no attention to either of these letters. At the same time I was served with a notice to the effect that the case would come up in the regular county court held in an adjoining town on the following Tuesday.

"I suppose I am in for it," I said to Dodworth.

"I'm afraid you are Blake. You would have been better off if you had taken my advice in the first place. However I will do the best I can for you."

"I know you will. I want you to let every one know that the reason I don't pay the bill is because I think Fairfax a swindler."

"I'll make it hot for him," laughed my friend.

But for all this the outcome of the matter worried me not a little. It was not because I would have to pay several hundred dollars if I lost the case, but it was having the judgment rendered against me. This is something that every true business man hates to have occur.

I passed Saturday and Sunday in a most uncomfortable frame of mind. On the latter day I went to church with my wife, but all through the services I could not help trying to think of the name or face of the witness that was wanted to save me. I endeavored to run alphabetically through a list of my friends, and followed this up by thinking first of all the brown headed men I knew, then the black-headed, and finally the bald-headed. But it was all to no purpose, and I gave a groan that made my wife think I was asleep and give me a nudge in the ribs to awaken me.

"I've got to go to Hamstono to-day," said Dodworth, as he entered my store Monday morning, "and I won't be able to see you again before the trial. But that doesn't matter, for I've got the whole thing laid out as far as it will go. Be sure and meet me at Liberty court house at nine o'clock to-morrow morning."

I promised that I would.

"And if you can find that witness bring him along," he added as he went out of the door. I promised this also. But there was no use trying to think who the man was. It was worse than chasing a phantom, and by night I was half inclined to think I was mistaken and there had not been any witness at all.

"Well, how about that case of yours and Fairfax?" asked my wife that evening.

"I'm afraid I'm going to lose it I replied."

"Lose it!" she exclaimed. "Why I thought you was perfectly sure of winning."

"I would if it wasn't that I can't for the life of me think of a certain witness's name."

"Did you know the witness?"

"Quite well."

"And you can't think of his name?"

"Not the first letter of it."

"Then why don't you go to him and ask what it is?"

"I would if I could remember who he was."

My wife pursed up her lips and smiled coldly.

"Seems to me I could think of a person's name if it was as important as all this," she said.

I did not have any doubts but what she could. But then women are vastly different from men.

I passed a restless night. I dreamed that I was in the court room and the case was in full sway. Fairfax was having everything his own way, and the jurors were looking at me with clouded brows and doubtful shakes of their heads. Evidently I was judged to be a close business man who was trying his best to squeeze out of an honest debt.

"And so you say there was a witness to this transaction?" I dreamed Fairfax's lawyer said. "Who was it?"

"Mr. George Ardell."

"Who is he?"

"A shoe dealer of Hamstone."

"Is he here?"

"He is."

And with this I dreamed Mr. Ardell stepped forward and put in his evidence, and after this the case was all in my favor, for Fairfax hadn't a leg left to stand on.

And then I dreamed how thankful I was that my memory had served me so well, and what a fool I thought I had been to have forgotten at all, and a good deal more of similar stuff, until I awoke with a start and found myself sitting upright in bed, with my wife wide awake beside me.

"For gracious sake, John, what is the matter?" she cried.

"I've found out who that witness was!" I exclaimed. "I just dreamed about the whole thing."

"And who is it?" she asked, with a considerable show of interest.

"Why it came to me just as easy as anything could, "I went on." I was in the court room and the lawyer asked me to name the man and I said—I said—

And then I did my best to think of what I had said.

"Why I said it—was"—I ran my hands through my hair half a dozen times. "Why, confound the thing! I've forgotton it again!" And true enough that name and face had slipped through my mind once more. There was no use trying to bring it back either. It wouldn't come, and after spending two hours in the easy chair trying to coax the thing to return I gave up in despair.

"I think after this when you meet any one you had better put it down in your notebook," said my wife at the breakfast table.

But, then, she was slightly cross because I awoke her two hours before the regular time.

At eight o'clock I took the train for Liberty, and arriving there made my way at once to the court house. I was feeling blue, and it did not help my spirits when the time for the case to open came and Dodworth had not yet put in an appearance.

"Fairfax against Blake," called out the clerk, and at that moment my lawyer appeared at the doorway.

"Missed two trains hunting up your witness!" he exclaimed. "But I got him and brought him along. I left him in the hall-way so as to give Fairfax a surprise."

"You've got the witness?" I gasped. "Who is it?"

"Mr. George Ardell, a shoe dealer of Hamstone."

"Why, of course, that is the very man," I cried in high delight. "Why couldn't I think of him?. Does he remember the case?"

"Perfectly."

"But how did you run across him?"

"I'll tell you after the trial, but put down his name so as not to forget it when you are on the stand."

And without a murmur I did as directed.

The case was soon in full sway. I gave in my testimony and it was corroborated by Mr. Ardell in every particular. The jury brought in a verdict within ten minutes. It was for the plaintiff for the amount of the bill less 15 per cent, with the cost of the suit to be paid by Fairfax. I was perfectly satisfied, and Dodworth, the witness and myself left the building in high spirits.

"Now tell me how you found out about Ardell," said I, as we sat down at the hotel to have dinner at my expense.

"It was a curious thing," replied Dodworth. "Did you notice how Fairfax stared at me when I arose as your lawyer!"

"Yes."

"Well I slept with that man last night. It happened that we both stopped over at Hamstone, and at the same hotel. The town is crowded with men on account of some reunion, and the clerk said that I couldn't have a room, but if I was willing to share with another man he would fix me up. I said all right and he put me in with Fairfax.

I saw at once who he was, but he didn't know me from Adam, and I didn't let on. We went to bed and he was soon sound asleep.

I lay awake thinking over your case, and wondering whether you or the man beside me would win. I guess he must have had the same thing in mind, for pretty soon he began to toss and talk in his sleep.

"I've got you, Blake," said he. "You can't win this case, Blake." These words made me wide awake, and I listened eagerly for what might follow.

"Pretty soon he took another toss."

"I don't care if George Ardell was there," he murmured; "he won't remember a thing about it—not a thing. I'll win this case, Blake. What Ardell knows won't help you a bit."

"He continued to talk in this strain for a long time, and I drank in every word. In the morning I was the first up, and you can make up your mind that I wasn't long in finding out who Mr. Ardell was, and then I set out to find him. I had considerable trouble, but when I did it was all right, and you know the rest."

Such was Dodworth's explanation. When he had finished I told the other two of my dream, and all three of us agreed that from beginning to end it was a curious one.

Death of Sir A. G. Archibald.

Sir Adams George Archibald, K. C. M. G., died at Truro on Wednesday afternoon in these venty-ninth year of his age. The deceased was born at Truro; he was educated at Picton Academy and was admitted to the bar of Nova Scotia in 1839. In 1851 he entered political life as the representative of Colchester in the House of Assembly, and when the county was divided into two ridings he was returned by South Colchester. He was Solicitor-General in the Liberal government of Howe and Young in 1856-7, and again he was Attorney-General from 1860 to 1863 in a Liberal government. In 1864 he was a delegate to the Charlottetown conference to arrange the terms of confederation; he was also a delegate to the Quebec conference and to the final conference in London. After the union of the provinces was completed Mr. Archibald entered the new federal government as Secretary of State for the Provinces, but at the general election of Sept. 18th, 1867, he was defeated by the late A. W. McLelan. In 1869 Sir Adams was elected to the Commons for Colchester. In 1870 he was appointed Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba, which position he resigned in May, 1873. He was next appointed Judge of Equity and a few weeks later Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia, In 1888 he was again elected to the Commons by Colchester and held the seat till the general election of 1891, when he finally retired from public life. Sir Adams married in 1843 Elizabeth A., daughter of the late Rev. John Buuryeat, of Truro, by whom he leaves three daughters, one married to Bishop Jones, of Newfoundland, another to F. D. Laurie, and the third to an Anglican clergyman in England. He had one son who was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun when a young man.

—K. D. C. cleanses the stomach and sweetens the breath. Try it! Try it! Free sample, testimonials and guarantee sent to any address. K. D. C. Company, New Glasgow, N. S.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,
Barrister and Solicitor.
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
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Annapolis, N. S. 11 1y

Bill Nye on Waggon Roads.

Our wagon roads throughout the country are generally a disgrace to civilization, and before we undertake to supply Jaeger under-ware and sealskin covered Bibles with flexible backs to the African, it might be well to put a few dollars into the relief of galled and broken down horses that have lost their health on our miserable highways.

The country system, as I recall it, was in my boyhood about as poor and inefficient as it could be. Each township was divided up into road districts, and each road district was presided over by an overseer of highways, whose duty it is to collect so many days' work or so many dollars from each taxpayer in the district. Of course, no taxpayer would pay a dollar when he could come and make mud piles on their road all day and visit and gossip with the neighbor and save his dollar, too.

The result seemed to be that the work done was misdirected and generally an injury to the road. With all due respect to the farmer, I will state right here that he does not know how to make roads. An allwise providence never intended that he should know. The professional road-builder, with the money used by the ignorant saphead and self-made road architect, would in a few years make roads in the United States over which two or three times the present size load could be easily drawn, and the dumb beasts of the republic would rise up and call us blessed for doing it.

—Some years ago, in Dublin, a company of ladies met to study the Holy Scriptures. One of the ladies observed a peculiarity in the words, "He shall sit as a refiner." After some discussion, a committe was appointed to call on a silversmith, and learn what they could on the subject, and report at the next meeting. They called at the silversmith's, who readily showed them the process. "But, sir," said one, "do you sit while the refining is going on?" "Oh, yes, madam!" he said; "I must sit with my eyes steadily fixed on the surface, for if the time necessary for the refining be exceeded in the slightest degree, the silver is sure to be injured." At once the ladies saw the beauty and the comfort, too, of the passage. As they were leaving the shop, the silversmith called them, and said that he wanted to still further mention that he only knew when the process was complete by seeing his own image reflected on the silver.

—Philip D. Armour, the millionaire meat packer, left for Europe a few days ago, leaving behind him a Christmas gift of over one million five hundred thousand dollars to the city of Chicago. Absolutely unknown to the public, work has been going on for a year past towards the erection of a magnificent five-story building on Armour avenue, and it is now all but ready for occupancy. This building will be known as the Armour Institute. In addition to the building, and for its support, Mr. Armour gives $1,400,000. All that money, brains and labor can do will be done towards making it a successful institute for manual training, science and art.

FOOTBALL AND RUM.—The New York *Sun* estimates that 20,000 flasks were emptied during the recent football game in that city between Yale and Princeton. "Altogether, it was the greatest day for public drinking that New York has seen. There is nothing like it on any other day of the year. Everybody participated, but the drinking was done in such a way that the police had no addition to their responsibilities on account of it." Moreover it says: "It was a common sight in the boxes and in the seats of the grand stand for men to offer their flasks to the girls with them before taking a drink themselves and in many cases the girls accepted the offer."

King of Liniments.
Among the numerous Liniments, Pain Killers, etc. on the market, there must be one that is better than all the others. That one is EAST INDIA LINIMENT, as is proved by the testimony of all that have ever used it. Hundreds as good as the following:—
"I have used Seavey's East India Liniment in my family for more than a year, and have found it to be an excellent medicine, far superior to the other liniments, pain-killers, etc., that I have tried. It is, beyond doubt, what you claim it to be—'the King of all the Liniments.' I always keep a bottle in the house."
SAMPSON DEKELL, Berwick.
Try one bottle, and if not satisfactory, go back and get your money.

—Chicago is not in good form to attract avisitors. According to the *Herald* of that city crime is now epidemic there. Murder, violence and robbery are the order of the day and night. Single cases are almost to common to merit mention. Another part of the paper reports that the "police are charged with suppressing criminal news," so that the actual state of things must be worse than it is painted. The city is full of paupers and criminals and fresh battallions are arriving daily. If this condition continues, visitors to the fair next year will require to wear a coat of mail, with sheet iron pockets, double locked, to escape without loss of life or valuables.

The Advertising.
of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills.

A Disagreeable Habit.
Why go about hawking and spitting when Nasal Balm will remove every vestige of your catarrh, and thus relieve you of this disagreeable habit? In cases of cold in the head, Nasal Balm gives instant relief and effects a permanent cure. From dealers or by mail, post paid. 50c, small or $1 large size bottle. Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

—An exchange cautions its readers to keep a look-out for counterfeit five dollar notes, which may find their way into Canada before long. They are of the 1880 series and are numbered A 224,455,760. They have the vignette of Jackson and are a very bad imitation. The paper and engraving of the front are bad. The silk threads are imitated by creases in the paper. The reverse is very good.

—Mr. James Shand, the well known Auctioneer, says: "Had considerable expectoration and disagreeable cough. Physician recommended *Puttner's Emulsion*. Took six bottles—cough vanished. Am convinced your preparation brought about my speedy convalescence."

—Statistics show that 7000 persons are murdered in the United States every year, and only one murderer in fifty is punished. Nice state of affairs, isn't it?

—People with hair that is continually falling out, or those that are bald, can stop the falling, and get a good growth of hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

—Minard's Liniment is the Best.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.