Weekly Monitor.

VOL. 5 BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1877. NO. 35

Weekly Monitor,

PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

SANCTON and PIPER, Proprietors.

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Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH.—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 12½ cents; one month, $1.00; two months, $1.50; three months, $2.00; six months, $3.50.

ONE SQUARE, (two inches).—First insertion $1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; three months, $3.50; six months, 6.00; twelve months $10.00.

HALF COLUMN.—First insertion, $4.50; each continuation, $1.00; one month, $7.00; two months, $11,00; three months, 14.00; six months, $20.00; twelve months, $35.00.

A COLUMN.—First insertion, $8.00; each continuation, $2.00; one month, $12.00 two months, $18.00; three months, $25.00; six months $40.00; twelve months, $70.00.

Yearly advertisements changed oftener than once a month, will be charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alteration.

CAUTION!

I HEREBY FORBID any person from trusting my wife THERESA RHODES, as she left my bed add Board, without my consent, and I will pay no bills of her contraction.

BENJAMIN RHODES.

New Germany, Lunenburg Co., Oct. 26th '77
13i t41

CONSUMPTION CURED

AN OLD PHYSICIAN, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of

Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh,

and all Throat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper,

DR. C. STEVENS, Box 86, Brockville, Ont.

FOR SAWS

SOLID AND INSERTED TOOTH), SAW GUMMERS, SAW SWAGES, SAW TEETH, SAW SETS, address

JOHN WELSH, Agent....Amherst, N.S.
A. FISHER, " .....Truro, N.S.
W. H. OLIVE, " ....St. John, N.B.

Waterous Engine Works Co., BRANTFORD, ONT.

*." State where you saw this advertisement.

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

The Great English Remedy is an unfailing cure for *Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency,* and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as *Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age,* and After Taking, many other diseases that lead to *Insanity* or *Consumption* and a *Premature Grave.* ☞ Price, $1 per package, or six packages for $5, by mail free of postage. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. Address WM. GRAY & CO., Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

For sale by all Druggists. W. W. Chesley Bridgetown, and Dr. L. R. Morse, Lawrencetown, Agents.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Avery, Brown & Co., Halifax

★ Wholesale Agents.

Sold by DR. DENNISON and W. W CHESLEY, *Bridgetown N. S.*

Thos. R. Jones & Co.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS

—IN—

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS

Haberdashery, Small Wares,

Hats and Caps,

&c., &c., &c.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CLOTHING, SHIRTS, &c.

The best assorted stock in the Lower Provinces!!

New Goods arriving Weekly.

FOR SALE ON

LIBERAL TERMS,

to safe parties.

T. R. JONES & CO.

may9 '77

COUNTRY RESIDENCE

FOR SALE! OR TO LET!!

The well-known residence, formerly owned and occupied by the late R. D. Balcom, is now offered for sale or to let. The above mentioned residence, situated one mile east of Paradise Station, and in the vicinity of churches Schools, &c., contains Three Acres of Land in a high state of cultivation, on which are One Hundred Fruit Trees of apple, plum, pear and quince. The dwelling is tastefully built in Gothic style and is finished throughout. Stable, coach-house, and a never failing well of water are on the premises; also, a Tannery and Timber Lot with a residence if required.

TERMS—One half purchase money down, remainder on Mortgage.

For further particulars apply to

SAMUEL E. BALCOM,
B. R. BALCOM, Executors.
or to J. G. H. PARKER, Esq., Bridgetown.

Paradise, May 12th, 1877 n5 tf

FLOUR! FLOUR!

Lately received from Canada West.

100 BBLS. Flour, "Benefactor," "Major," "Dominion" "Rings." 100 bbls do. to arrive this week by Intercolonial, *Beaver, White Swan,* and *Avalanche.*

BARRELS CORN MEAL

daily expected per *Home* from Boston. Also, Bag Meal and Cracked Corn, from Portland. Always in stock, Oat Meal, Graham Flour, Cracked Wheat, Hulled Barley and Rice. Groceries of every description. Salt, coarse and fine. Pickled and Dry Fish.

Selling at lowest cash prices.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.

RANDALL, HIGGINS & CO.,
Opposite Railway Station.

Annapolis, Juay 25th, 1877.

ROYAL HOTEL.

(*Formerly STUBBS'*)

146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET.

Opposite Custom House,

St. John, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND.....PROPRIETOR.

sept '73 y

WILLIAM HILLMAN,

Silver and Brass Plater,

ELECTOR PLATER

in gold and silver.

ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF

CARRIAGE & HARNESS TRIMMINGS

No. 60 Charlotte St.....St. John, N. B

sept30 y

MORSE & PARKER,

Barristers-at-Law,

Solicitors, Conveyancers,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER.

Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. 1y

Three Trips a Week.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX!

STEAMER "EMPRESS,"

For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax—with Stages for Liverpool and Yarmouth, N. S.

Until further notice, Steamer "EMPRESS" will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY for Digby and Annapolis, connecting with Express Trains W. & A. Railways for and from Kentville, Windsor, Halifax, etc., and RETURN ON SAME DAYS.

FARE.—St. John to Halifax, 1st class...$5.00
do do do 2nd class... 3.50
do. do. Annapolis..... 2.00
do. do. Digby..... 1.50

Excursion Tickets to Halifax and return good for one week (1st class.)..... 7.50

Return tickets to Clergyman and delegates, (to Digby and Annapolis) issued at one fare on application at head office.

SMALL & HATHEWAY,
11 Dock street.

St. John, N. B., April 2nd '77.

STEAMER EMPRESS

AND THE

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

FREIGHTS for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax and intermediate stations, taken at greatly reduced rates.

A careful agent in attendance at Warehouse, Reed's Point, between 7, a. m., and 8, p. m., daily, to receive Freight.

No freight received morning of sailing.

For Way Bill, rates etc., apply to

SMALL & HATHEWAY,
sp18 Agents, 39 Dock Street.

Corbitts' Packet Line

Through Freight between Boston and Annapolis and Stations on the W. & A. Railway

The New Schooner

"ATWOOD,"

CAPT. KENNETH ATWOOD, will ply regularly between the above places carrying Freight and Passengers.

Her Cabin being fitted up in first-class style with all the latest improvements, can accomodate both lady and Gentlemen passengers.

Freight by this line will be handled with the greatest care and forwarded immediately after the arrival of the schooner.

Passage to Boston, - - $4.00.

Invoices must accompany all Through Freight.

For further particulars apply to KIMBALL & BATES and JOHN G. HALL, & Co., Boston; P. JONES, General Manager, and the several Stations of Windsor & Annapolis Railway and

A. W. CORBITT & SON,
May 5th '77 Annapolis.

Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of MAJOR JOHN SAUNDERS, late of Paradise, Annapolis County, deceased, are hereby requested to render their accounts, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WILLIAM S. SAUNDERS, } Executors.
AVARD LONGLEY.

Paradise, September 22nd, 1877. [n23 tf

GLASS! GLASS!

1000 Boxes GLASS, in all sizes, at cheap rates.

White Lead, Oils, Brushes,

Paper Hangings of all kinds,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL,

The trade supplied on reasonable terms at

22 Germain St.....St. John, N. B.

BLAKSLEE & WHITENECK.
sept30 y

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S

STANDARD

Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1849.

(Formerly W. H. ADAMS' CITY NAIL WORKS.)

Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. ap10

GILBERT'S LANE

DYE WORKS,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

IT is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dying to make them look as good as new. *Carpets, Feathers, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemens' Overcoats, Pants, and Vests, &c, &c,* dyed on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty.

AGENTS.—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, MISS WRIGHT, Millinery and Dry Goods.

may '76 A. L. LAW.

Dental Notice.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

WOULD respectfully informs his friends that he is now in

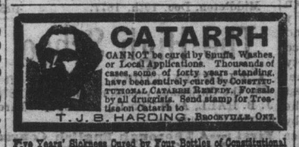
BRIDGETOWN,

to fill engagements previously made, persons requiring his professional services will please not delay.

Jan. 19th '77. n36

☞ The average daily circulation of the Montreal *Evening Star* is 12,154, being considerable larger than that of any other papers published in the City. The average circulation of the *Evening Star* in the City of Montreal is 10,200, exceeding by 2,000 copies a day, that of any other paper. This excess represents 2,000 families more than can be reached by any other Journal. Its Circulation is a living one, and is constantly increasing. From the way in which the *Star* has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly

"THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE."



CATARRH

CANNOT be cured by Snuffs, Washes, or Local Applications. Thousands of cases, some of forty years standing, have been entirely cured by CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY. Formerly by all druggists. Send stamp for Treatise on Catarrh to

T. J. S. HARDING, BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Five Years' Sickness Cured by Your Bottles of Constitutional Catarrh Remedy. Pain in Shoulders, Back and Lungs, and Droppings in Throat Disappear.

ST. ANDREWS, P. Q., Sept. 12, 1876.

MR. T. J. S. HARDING.

DEAR SIR,—Being desirous that others may know something of the merits of your CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY, I wish to inform you what it has done for me. I am 30 years old, had been out of health for about five years. I had employed three or four different doctors, and tried various medicines, without receiving any permanent benefit, but continued rather to grow worse, until I felt fail. When I had become so bad as to be unable to do an hour's work at a time. Had severe tearings and pain under the shoulder blades and through the shoulders, with very lame back, and a feeling in my right lung as though there was a weight beating it down, with continual dropping in the throat and down upon the lungs. Such was my condition when I commenced to take your Catarrh Remedy, one bottle of which gave me great relief, and gave me the improvement, and after taking four bottles I was restored to health, so as to be able to endure hard and continued labor, such as chopping and clearing land, at which I have been engaged the past season. My recovery I attribute solely with God's blessing, to the use of your Catarrh Remedy. YOURS RESPECTFULLY, HENRY SNIDER

Price $1 per bottle.

ASK FOR LITTLEFIELD'S CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY AND TAKE NO OTHER.

BRIDGETOWN

Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN

are now manufacturing

Monuments & Gravestones

Of Italian and American Marble.

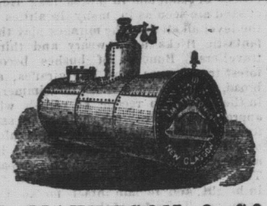
ALSO:

Granite and Freestone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad

☞ Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.

DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAM WHITMAN



I. MATHESON & CO.,

ENGINEERS

—AND—

BOILER MAKERS,

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

Manufacturers of PORTABLE & STATIONARY

Engines and Boilers.

☞ Every description of FITTINGS for above kept in Stock, viz:—

Steam Pumps, Steam Pipe, Steam and Water Guages, Brass Cocks and Valves, Oil and Tallow Cups.

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LAWYERS' BLANK EXECUTIONS.

A FRESH stock just printed and for sale at the "MONITOR Office."

September 1st, 1877.

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y.

Time Table,

COMMENCING

Wednesday, 21st Nov., 1877.

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Steamb't Express Wed., and Saturday.	Pass. and Freight Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Friday.	Pass. and Freight Mon. & Thurs.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
0	Windsor—leave.....	9 15	11 15	5 30
7	Hantsport.....	9 40	11 43	5 57
			P. M.	
15	Grand Pre.....	10 06	12 12	6 24
18	Wolfville	10 18	12 28	6 36
20	Port Williams.....	10 25	12 38	6 44
25	Kentville—arrive.....	10 40	1 00	7 00
	Do—leave.....	10 55	1 20	
34	Waterville	11 20	1 56	
37	Berwick	11 30	2 10	
42	Aylesford	11 46	2 33	
		P. M.		
49	Kingston	12 08	3 00	
53	Wilmot	12 20	3 18	
56	Middleton.....	12 29	3 35	
62	Lawrencetown	12 47	3 58	
65	Paradise	12 56	4 10	
70	Bridgetown	1 11	4 38	
78	Roundhill.....	1 32	5 07	
84	Annapolis—arrive	1 50	5 30	
	St. John by Steamer	8 00		

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Pass. and Freight Tues. & Friday.	Pass. and Freight Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Friday.	Steamb't Express Wed. and Saturday.
		A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	St. John—leave.....	.....	.....	8 00
				P. M.
9	Annapolis—leave	.....	7 30	2 20
6	Round Hill.....	.....	7 53	2 36
14	Bridgetown	.....	8 17	2 57
19	Paradise	.....	8 35	3 12
22	Lawrencetown	.....	8 48	3 21
28	Middleton.....	.....	9 12	3 39
31	Wilmot.....	.....	9 24	3 48
35	Kingston	.....	9 40	3 50
42	Aylesford	.....	10 05	4 11
47	Berwick	.....	10 28	4 25
50	Waterville	.....	10 40	4.34
59	Kentville—arrive	.....	11 20	5.00
	Do—leave.....	7 15	11 50	5 10
			P. M.	
64	Port Williams.....	7 33	12 10	5 25
66	Wolfville.....	7 41	12 25	5 32
69	Grand Pre.....	7 53	12 40	5 43
77	Hantsport	8 19	1 15	6 08
84	Windsor—arrive	8 45	1 45	6.30

N. B.—Express Trains leave Windsor at 9.15 a.m. every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, connecting at Annapolis with Steamer for St. John. These trains offer special facilities for the conveyance of Passengers, Freight and Live Stock, enabling the same to be landed in St. John the same evening.

International Steamers leave St. John every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 8. a. m. for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

European and North American Railway Trains leave St. John at 8.00 a. m., daily for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of United States and Canada.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. INNES, Manager.

Kentville, Nov. 15th, '77.

Poetry.

INDIAN SUMMER.

Where the maple leaves turn yellow,
And the sumac dusky red;
When the forest's crimson life blood
Stains the branches overhead;
When the smoky Indian Summer
Spreads its haze upon the hills,
And October's gorgeous raiment
Mirrors glory in the rills,
Think I of the legend telling
How the Autumn Summer came—
How it happened that the season
Bears the dusky red man's name.

How the savage, driven Westward
By the white man years ago,
Toiling with faint heart and heavy
Though the northern winter's snow.
Found the noble Mississippi,
Pitched his wigwam on its shore—
By the Father of all Waters,
Till the winter should be o'er.
There the game was for the arrow,
There the fish was for the spear,
Forest's fruits and water's treasures,
Plenteous were their hearts to cheer.

There they lingered through the winter,
Through the summer stayed they still,
And the colors of the autumn
Spread in glory on the hill.
There the chieftian called his people
All around, and to them said,
"Oh, my people, we have travelled
Many leagues!
Many moons have found no fading,
Many winters found us cold,
Many summers brought us famine,
Let the warriors who are old
Build a fire to the great Spirit—
Make a smoke of thanks to Him,
For the moons of plenty sent us,
That shall make the sun grow dim!"

Then the aged men together
Built a fire upon the plain,
Thrice replenished it in daylight;
In the night time thrice again.
And the smoke in mighty columns
Upward rose and dimmed the sky
Then the youths, with faces northward.
Shot their pointed arrows high,
And the maidens facing northward;
Scattered maize and chanted loud,
While the smoke rolled on and upward
In an ever darkening cloud.

The great Spirit, in his wigwam
Far to northward, sitting still,
Sends this token, every autumn,
To his children of good will.
But the paleface, keeping westward,
Drives the red man further on,
Toward the farther ocean rolling,
Toward the setting of the sun.

And the spirit grieving sorely
For his people's dying race,
Northward, southward, eastward, westward,
Sends the smoke from place to place.
Says the red man, "The Great Spirit
Smokes the peace-pipe. It is well!"

And the haze, outspreading ever,
Over field and over river,
Shows the maple leaves red golden,
Shows the sumac's vivid blushes,
Shows the yellow willow rushes,
Shows the oak leaves' crimson brownness,
Dimming brightness, adding softness,
Giving beauty and completeness
To the richness, and the sweetness
Of the late but welcome comer,
Hazy, lovely Indian Summer.

Select Literature.

BROKEN VOWS.

BY HELEN MAXWELL.

I.

The bay-window of a large, luxurious room, in Brighton, England, looked out upon the esplanade. On the sands below, children were playing, nurses sewing and gossiping, loungers lazily tossing pebbles into the sea, or basking in the bright sunlight, The sea was calm and blue as the Bay of Naples, and gay with little darting boats and white-sailed yachts.

Is was twelve o'clock in the day, and the esplanade was all animation crowded with vehicles of every description, and with people of all classes. Donkeys, with comical little straw-saddles, a seat on either side, trudging easily along, with their burdens of two merry children apiece; pony and goat carriages, conducted by little Jehus in knickerbockers and sail hats, satin-lined barouches, landaus, and waggonettes, heavy rolling broughams, the steady old bay horses driven by steady, old, gray coachmen, and a snuffy, wiggy old lady inside, covered well with wraps and rugs; gentleman on fine horses, shop keepers on 'screws,' ladies followed by respectable grooms; a riding school of girls, pushing against each other, and rather uncertain of their seats; the side-walks full of people lounging along, and getting out of the way of bath chairs and children; swells with light little umbrellas in their hands, and flowers in their button holes; pretty girls, with pink cheeks and floating hair; invalids, pale and fretful; fine ladies, daintly keeping their garments from contact with the vulgar herd; French *bonnes*, with immaculately fluted white caps on their heads, and immaculately embroidered white bundles in their arms; bands of music on the piers, minstrels, hand-organs, noise, bustle, laughter! In a word—Brighton in September.

'There goes Hampton,' said Bessie, from her seat in the bay-window, where she was watching the brilliant scene. 'He rides very badly; but then I forgive him, because he adores me.'

'As far as I can judge,' said Lena, in her quiet voice, 'he is as devoted to me as to you, Bessie.'

'Oh, Lena, how can you say so?' cried Bess, 'when he sends me such delicious caramels!'

'You forget my violets.'

'Which means the most, Augustus, violets, or bon-bons?'

Gus muttered something about the man being a fool, who would send either.

'Fortunately, Mr. Hampton is not of your mind,' said Bess. 'He is a man of sense.'

Gus stood up and made a bow.

'Thanks!'

'Thankth!' laughed Bess, mimicking him. 'Oh, do stop lisping, Augustus.'

Augustus looked dignified and took up a newspaper.

'He is not at all a bad looking man, Lena,' said Bessie, deliberately. 'I might do worse; I am so dull and bored, so tired of everything, so longing for chance, he had better not make an offer of his hand and—bank account just now, if he don't wish me to accept.'

Lena looked almost angry for her.

'How can you talk so?' she said, impatiently.

'Because I feel so,' said Bess, obstinately.

She leaned her head against the window and glanced defiantly at Lena. Then, suddenly, her gaze sought Augustus; but she read nothing in the dark, severe face which was partly turned from her.

'You two sit like dummies, and won't talk to me; even Rough can't be coaxed into saying a word to-day. What can have come over the world?' Bess sighed, cast her eyes up, as if she were wearied with the struggle here below, and looked rather disconsolately out of the bay-window.

There was a long silence in the room, only broken by a yawn from Rough, a Scotch terrier, who emerged from underneath a sofa, and stretched out his lazy legs.

Augustus was the first to speak.

'You proposed a drive, Lena,' he said, in a rather constrained voice, and keeping his eyes studiously from the bay-window. 'Have you ordered the carriage, or shall I do so.'

'The order is given,' said Lena, collecting her tidily arranged worsteds. 'I am going to Ella's room, and will ask her if she feels up to coming with us. Bessie, you will come, of course.'

'No,' said Bess. 'I am going for a walk,'

The door closed after Lena. Bess sat motionless in her seat; she looked at, without seeing the crowded esplanade and shining sea.

Augustus, his dark brow contracted, walked once or twice the length of the room, and then approached the little figure in the window.

'What did you say about Hampton?' He spoke, in a low, angry voice, and put his hand heavily upon Bessie's shoulder. There was no reply.

'Answer me!'

The brown eyes were raised half imploringly, half defiantly to his.

'Of course, you know I did not mean it.'

'How do I know that? You always seem delighted with his visits; you smile upon him—accept his gifts. And what do you care for my sufferings!'

'Oh, Gus, I do care!'

'Then if you care, why don't you show some pity?'

'I do—I do pity you. 'Oh, how sad, how wretched this life is!'

'It is,' said Augustus, looking moodily at the taper fingers, which were clasped in her lap. How he longed to put his hot head on those cool little hands; how he longed to press those soft fingers to his lips.

'Tell me again that you forgive me for confessing my love to you,' he whispered, suddenly bending his head very near to hers.

'I forgive you,' she answered him looking full into his eyes, 'and I love you dearly. It is wrong and dishonorable, but I cannot help it.'

'Oh, my darling!' he said, bending still more toward her, so that his lips almost touched hers.

'No, no!' cried Bess, starting up, and looking uneasily about the room. 'Oh, Gus, if any one should see or hear us!'

'I wish they would,' he said, violently, It would bring all this miserable business to a crisis. But, nevertheless, he stepped a little back into the room as he spoke. At the same instant, the door opened, and Lena entered, dressed for her drive. Following her, came a pretty, showy-looking woman, seemingly of Lena's age. She was much dressed, and trailed a heavy India shawl over her arm.

'How is this, naughty Bess,' she asked, in a sweet, drawling voice. 'You won't come with us?'

'No, thank you very much, cousin Ella. I am rather in the humor for a walk, and shall go down to the sands.'

'As you please, dear; but a drive this lovely day would do you good.'

'I am not looking ill, am I?' laughed Bessie.

'A little pale, perhaps,' said Mrs. Rockwell, touching the round cheek with her finger.

'You had much better come with us,' said Lena, whose eyes had not left Augustus' face since she entered the room; but, if you persist in refusing, I think Gus had better go with you,'

'Many thanks! I would rather go alone, if you don't mind.'

'Since I am not wanted by any one, then,' said Augustus, with a little forced gayety, as he moved toward the door, 'I shall ride alone.'

'Don't think we don't want you, Gus,' said Mrs. Rockwell, 'for I should be only too glad to have you with us, and so, of course, would Lena.'

'Oh, of course,' said Lena, coldly.

But Augustus merely bowed, and, without glancing toward Bessie, left the room.

When Mrs. Rockwell and Lena had started for their drive, Bessie resumed her seat in the bay-window; she did not again think of her walk. Her bright face grew dull and sad; bitter tears fell from the brown eyes; an aching longing filled the tender heart.

It is a sad lot to love where love is forbidden. If one could be aware of the danger, they could, perhaps, struggle against it; but its growth is by such slow and subtle degrees—attractions, liking, sympathy; a nameless charm is being together, and hearing each other's voice! They know nothing of the danger they are in; they laugh at meeting, and part with a smile. They do not realize how happy they are together, or, perhaps, they might have the strength to keep apart. They cannot believe that anything so serious as love has anything to do with their pleasure, until too late.

II.

Mrs. Rockwell was a widow; she had married a man much older than herself, for a house and plenty of money! A pretty, lazy creature, she felt herself entirely unfit to battle with the world; and when Mr. Rockwell laid his fortune at her feet, she never hesitated a moment, but accepted the kind hand and liberal means, and made him a good wife, as wives go! His son, Augustus, an only son, returned from school to find the lovely bride ruling his father's house with a gentle, languid dignity. She was too good tempered and too indifferent to be anything but nice to her step-son; and he was soon lost in admiration of his step-mamma. Mr. Rockwell lived but a few years after his marriage, and died without a will; but Augustus would not hear of Mrs. Rockwell leaving his house, and so, for a couple of years, their lives flowed on uneventfully, Augustus finding no interest outside of his home.

But this could not last for ever, of course, and at last Augustus became engaged. Lena Forsyth was a lovely, cold woman of the world, and several years older than Gus. Why she accepted him was a mystery, which their acquaintances tried in vain to solve. He was all fire and ardor and full of generous impulses, but of a quick, almost violent temper. She was his very opposite, calm, cold, without enthusiasm. She loved the world, and the opinion of the world next herself. What place Augustus held in heart would be hard to say. Lena had long been upon terms of intimacy with Mrs. Rockwell, and Augustus drifted into a boyish passion for her, receiving, as he did, every encouragement from the the object of his worship.

Of course, he wished to be married at once; but the two women raised many objections; or, rather, Mrs. Rockwell made the objections, and Lena acquiesced in her plans. Mrs. Rockwell proposed that they should go abroad for a year or so. Gus fumed, and fretted, and did not see why he couldn't be married first, and take his wife with him; but at last he yielded, though wild with a bad grace. Only the day before they sailed Mrs. Rockwell mentioned in her languid way, that she had made an addition to their party. She had promised to chaperon her cousin, Miss Bessie Mannering, a 'dear, jolly little girl,' and she hoped Gus would try and be civil to her.

A sea voyage is a very pleasant thing to those who like it; and so Augustus found it. Mrs. Rockwell and Lena were sick all the time, and kept their state-rooms. Bess Mannering was gay as a lark, and perfectly well. She treated Gus with that unthinking cordiality and freedom, with his connection with her cousin, and his position as an engaged man warranted. They were always together, laughing, joking, walking the deck, playing childish games at cards; quarreling occasionally, and then making up. For over a year were they thrown constantly together while in Europe. Lena was at times very tenacious of her rights as *fiancee*; but, more often, she was entirely apathetic. Poor Bess little knew on what dangerous ground she was treading; and Augustus was for a long time unconscious of the reason that caused him to look with indifference, and then aversion, upon his betrothed.

One day their eyes were opened. They were then at Brighton, and had been for a long stroll on the beach—Augustus and Bessie alone. They chanced to meet a certain Mr. Hampton, a man of great wealth, who had shown much attention to the Rockwell party. He stooped and asked Bess if she intended going to the concert that night, and, receiving an answer in the affirmative, said, with emphasis, as he bowed his head, and left them, 'Then I shall be there.'

Augustus' brow darkened; he walked on in complete silence for some time. Bess said one or two little nothings about the pretty view or the balmy air, but received no response. At last he said to her, with startling abruptness, 'You are never to speak to, or in any way notice that man again.'

'What man, Gus?' asked Bess, amazed.

'Hampton.'

'What has he done?' cried Bessie.

'Done? Nothing that I know of except dare to push himself upon me.'

'Oh, no!' said Bessie, apologetically. 'He is inoffensive enough.'

'Of course, you are in love with him, and I have nothing more to say,' exclaimed Gus, violently.

'Why, Gus, what can you mean by speaking to me in this way? Are you angry? What have I done?'

'Forgive me Bess, my pet! my darling! Oh, Bessie, can't you see that I love you, and am almost mad?'

And thus suddenly, unexpectedly to both, was the confession made.

There was silence for a long time. Bessie walked on mechanically, but her face was pale as ashes.

'You think me a dishonorable brute, of course?' said Gus, sullenly.

'Oh, no!' whispered Bessie.

'Then you are at least sorry for me? You do not hate me?' he asked, eagerly, imploringly.

'I do not hate you—how could I?'

No other word was said on that day; but Augustus knew then, and more fully afterward, that his love was returned.

III.

One night there was to be a dance at the Grand Hotel. Bess, after vowing she would not go, suddenly made her appearance in the drawing room, looking so pretty and radiant, that it would have been hard to believe that her morning had been passed in tears. Mrs. Rockwell and Lena were already dressed and waiting.

'Is Gus coming with us, Lena?' asked Mrs. Rockwell.

'I really know nothing of his plans,' was the reply.

'Very odd and provoking,' said Mrs. Rockwell. 'It is after ten o'clock now.'

'Perhaps Bessie can inform us,' suggested Lena.

'I do not know. I did not hear him say,' faltered poor Bess, her face flushing painfully.

'If you excuse me Ella,' said Lena, abruptly, turning to Mrs. Rockwell, 'I will not go this evening.'

'And pray what has caused you to change your mind so suddenly?' asked Mrs. Rockwell. 'Do you fear it will be dull without Augustus?'

A little, disdainful smile curled Lena's thin lips, but she made no other reply.

Mrs. Rockwell fretfully bade Bessie put on her wraps, wondered what was coming over the world, and swept with much dignity from the room.

After they left, Lena lowered the lights until the drawing-room was in complete obscurity, except for the uncertain light of a wood fire, and then threw herself upon the sofa in the bay-window. The roll of passing carriages, and the wash of the sea on the beach, were the only sounds that disturbed the stillness. For a long time Lena remained motionless on the sofa, but her cold, handsome eyes were watchfully open, and her whole attitude was that of expectancy. Suddenly, there was a loud, impatient ring at the bell. A moment

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