ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION...$1.50 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, $2.00

Communications solicited on all matters of public interest, to be accompanied with the writers name, which will be held, if so desired, strictly confidential. Anonymous communications go to the waste basket.

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 12. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1885. NO. 40.

Weekly Monitor

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.

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MANHOOD

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We have recently published a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

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This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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STENCILS

Cut for marking apple barrels by applying by mail or personally to

E. C. YOUNG,
Sept. 9th '84. 21tf. Bridgetown.

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GENERAL AGENT OF THE

Averill Paint.

It is admitted by all to be the very

Best Paint on the Market.

FULL STOCK OF
Graining Colors,
Varnishes,
and Brushes on hand

ALSO.—The usual line of

General Goods.

200 BUS. OF

P. E. I. ISLAND OATS.

Clarence, March 10, '84. 496mos

Notice.—All notices of Births, Marriages and deaths inserted free. Obituary poetry, 1 cents per line.

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The Dominion Organ and Piano Co.

Has the largest and most complete factory in the Dominion—150x155.
Highest Honors ever Awarded to any Maker in the World.
Medal and Diploma at Centennial, 1876.
Medal and Diploma at Sydney, Australia, 1877.
Gold Medal at Provincial Exhibition, Toronto, 1878.
Highest Awards at Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, 1879-80-81.
WE ARE NOW MANUFACTURING
SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.
BEST IN THE MARKET.
Correspondence Solicited. Send for Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. Address
DOMINION ORGAN AND PIANO COMPANY.
BOWMANVILLE, ONT.

OUR

FAMILY KNITTING MACHINES.

Recognized to be the BEST FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE IN USE.

And the ONLY MACHINE That will KNIT RIBBED and PLAIN WORK Perfectly.

A few of the many articles that can be made on our Family Machine are Undershirts, Drawers, Mitts, Hosiery, Gloves, Caps, Cuffs, Tidies—all these can be made any size.

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Makes the Pearl Rib-Stitch one-and-one, one-and-two, one-and-three, etc., perfect in elasticity, beautiful in appearance, more durable and perfect than Hand Knitting.

Our Machines make the only perfect seamless full fashioned

HOSIERY IN THE WORLD.

With more stitches in the top than in the ankle. Knits the coarsest Farmer's Yarn, Cotton, Silk, or Thread.

Blind girls can knit and finish one dozen pairs of Socks in one day; and $2.00, $3.00 and $4.00 can be easily made in one day.

Send for Descriptive Catalogue and Testimonials from the Blind.

GREELMAN BROS.,
GEORGETOWN, ONT.

REAL ESTATE REGISTRY
—AND—
ADVERTISING AGENCY
FOR

The selling and purchasing of Farms and Real Estate in the Annapolis Valley.

ON THE

1ST OF DECEMBER,

I shall advertise a list of FARMS I have for sale in the

Toronto Globe,

Toronto, and will continue to advertise in that and other Newspapers abroad once a month, until next Spring. All farms on my Registry will appear in the list without charge to those Registering. Parties wishing to take advantage of this means of advertising abroad must send in a description of their Farms or Properties for sale previous to the

15TH OF NOVEMBER.

MONIES INVESTED
—AND—
Loans Negotiated.

List of Farms now in Registry.

No.	Contents.
1.	—130 acres; Situated in Wilmot.
2.	—106 acres; Situated at Round Hill.
3.	—120 acres; Situated near Annapolis.
4.	—220 acres; Situated in Wilmot.
5.	—150 acres; Situated at Paradise.
6.	—Is a large farm Situated at Clarence.
7.	—100 acres; Situated in Middleton.
8.	—300 acres; Situated in Beaconsfield.
9.	—4 acres; Situated in Bridgetown.
10.	—22 acres; Situated in Wilmot.
11.	—50 acres; Situated in Victoria Vale.
12.	—200 acres; Situated near Carlton's Corner.
13.	—100 acres; Situated at Melvern Square.
14.	—150 acres; Situated at Clementsport.
15.	—75 acres; Situated near Bridgetown.
16.	—200 acres; Situated at Paradise.
17.	—50 acres; Situated near Berwick.
18.	—150 acres; Situated in Granville.
20.	—83 acres; Situated in Wilmot.
21.	—108 acres; Situated at Paradise.
22.	—140 acres; Situated at Havelock.
23.	—175 acres; Situated near Bridgetown.
24.	—300 acres; Situated in Granville.
25.	—150 acres; Situated at South Farmington.
26.	—150 acres; Situated at Wilmot.
27.	—40 acres; Situated at Granville.
28.	—202 acres; Situated at Brooklyn.

JOHN ERVIN.
Attorney at Law.
Notary Public and Conveyancer, Bridgetown, N. S.

SAMUEL LEGG,
Watch and Clock Maker,
Opposite
Bridgetown Drug Store
Also Agent for the
HARTFORD LIFE
—AND—
ANNUITY INSURANCE CO.
Of Hartford, Conn.
Bridgetown, July 16, '84.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE!

THE Subscriber offers for sale his fine farm situated in

CLARENCE,

one of the more fertile agricultural districts of the County. Farm contains 75 acres—about half of which is under cultivation. Puts up about 300 barrels of apples—principally Nonpareils. Cuts forty tons of hay. Plenty of wood and poles. Abundance of good water, led directly into house and into barn. Dwelling house, barn and out-buildings all in good repair.

Possession given 1st of May ensuing.

TERMS.—The most of the purchase money can remain on mortage if so desired.

RUPERT G. CHESLEY.
Clarence, Nov. 3rd, '84. 3m.

Celebrated Rubber Bucket
CHAIN PUMPS!

ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

Pumps Complete,
or in parts to suit.

FLOUR AND MEAL AT 25 CENTS ADVANCE ON COST.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO
per N. H. PHINNEY.

J. G. H. PARKER,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEXANCER,
and REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Practise in all the Courts. Business promptly attended to.

OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's NEW BUILDING, Bridgetown. 7ly

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—1y

John Ervin,
Barrister and Attorney at Law.
OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING,
503mpd BRIDGETOWN

JOHN L. NIXON,
Margaretville.
Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales attended to promptly. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. 3mos

CARD.
W. M. FORSYTH,
STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, DISTRICT NO. 2
Office in
LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN.
Office hours, from 2 to 5 p. m.
April 2nd, 84. 51tf

AN EXCELLENT GIFT FOR YOUR FRIENDS.—A year's subscription to the MONITOR would not cost you much and would be an acceptable present, particularly to relatives of the County living abroad. Sent to any part of the United States for $1.50 per year.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Excels all other Remedies for External Use.

CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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DR. JOHNSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills stand them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. R. Palmer, Monticello, Fla." Has no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

The fact that most of the powder sold in this country is Sheridan's Condition Powder is sure and very valuable. It will make hens lay. Sheridan's Condition Powder is powerful to each pint of it positively prevent and cure HOG CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00, by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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FIRST PRIZE DOMINION EXHIBITION, 1881!

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CLYTON & SONS,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
HALIFAX, - - - - N. S.

Beg to notify the inhabitants of

BRIDGETOWN, and Vicinity,

That a Complete Line of

SAMPLES OF CLOTHS,
—FOR—
GENTLEMEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS'
CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING,
IS ON VIEW AT
J. WITH'S - - - - BRIDGETOWN,

Where orders will be taken, and Goods delivered at the SAME PRICES as we charge in Halifax.

FIT GUARANTEED in every instance. All work done promptly on time.

Cash Only.

Reasonable Prices.

ARCADIA ORGAN COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS,
Warerooms in Reed's Furniture Factory.
BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.
JOHN MOSER, A. E. SULIS.

BROWN'S MILLS,
Lawrencetown.
Sawing,
Planing,
Threshing.
Lumber sawn to order,
Grain ground to order,
Grain threshed to order.
HAVING put first class Gray's full power machine capable of threshing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY BUSHELS PER HOUR, we shall be ready to fill orders in this department with extra despatch. Grain, when in at good order, will be ground immediately on being threshed if required.
FLOUR AND FEED STOCK,
Long and Short Shingles, Boards, Staves &c.
Best Family Flour, Cornmeal, Graham, Buckwheat, Middlings, Shorts, Flour, MIXED FEED, &c., &c., &c.
Logs and Lumber taken at market rates.
All orders attended to promptly, at short notice and at Reasonable Terms.
Lawrencetown, August 1884.

MONEY AT BROWN & CO. SIX PER CENT.
Can be obtained from the
N. S. Building Society
and Savings Fund,
On real estate security, payable in Monthly instalments, covering over a period of from one to seven years.
For particulars apply to
J. M. OWEN,
Agent for the County of Annapolis.
Annapolis, July 23, 1883.

FOR COUGH, COLD AND THROAT!
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. D. McLean,
Corner Hollis & Salter streets
HALIFAX.

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Established 1846.

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New Store!
NEW GOODS!

The subscriber has opened a store on Water St., adjoining his dwelling, where he will keep on hand a large quantity of the Best Brands of

FLOUR, CORN MEAL, AND OATMEAL,

which will be sold at low prices for cash. Also.—A well assorted stock of

GROCERIES,

in Sugar, Spices, Salt, Tobaccos, Brooms, Soaps, Raisins and Currants. Canned Goods, Biscuits, Syrups, &c., &c. A quantity of Cow Corn.

A REFRESHMENT TABLE, where lunches can be had at all hours will be found on the premises.

P. NICHOLSON.
Bridgetown, June 19th, 1883.

WANTED A SPECIAL AGENT for enlarged edition of "LIFE OF REV. C. H. SPURGEON, London, also, "STREET ARABS" and *Life among the Lowly*. Both books splendidly illustrated. A grand chance given to the right man. D. L. GUERNSEY, Publisher, Boston, Mass. 4137

PACKAGE of Comic Pictures and our Big Catalogue for 3c and this slip.
A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

Poetry.

Remembrance.

"O, call back yesterday, bid time return."
Richard 11, *Act* 111 *Sec.* 2.

Poor faded flower,
Thy pale dead form had caused the tears to start,
And stirred the waters of my lonely heart
With strange angelic power.

Long years ago,
Ere life's glad sunshine languished into shade,
Thou wast the fragrant offering of a maid
Fair as the world can show.

Let me call up
The Past's dim ghost by memory's potent spell:
One pearl at least is left for which 'tis well
To drain grief's bitter cup!

'Twas summer eve.
And she and I, fair maiden and fond boy,
Together wandered, full of such deep joy
As age can ne'er retrieve.

The cherished scene
Gleams through a mist of tears, and memory sees
The velvet turf, the patriarchal trees,
The woodland cool and green.

A silver lake
Before us slumbered; herds of timid deer,
With horns thrown back, came trooping to the mere
From many a leafy brake:

With large bright eyes,
And ears erect, they marked our coming feet,
One moment paused, then vanished in retreat
Swift as a falcon flies.

A fairy boat
Rocked on the ripples, captive to a bough;
I loosed its chain, and oared the shallop's prow
Through lily-leaves afloat,

Eve's golden rays
Streamed o'er our path; my sweet companion steered
Straight for a greenly-wooded isle that peered
Dimly through crimson haze.

We did not speak:
When bliss is infinite, what need of speech?
Our keel soon grated on the pebbly beech
That fringed a sheltered creek.

So strayed we on,
Through shadowy aisles of close-embracing trees
Whose restless foliage murmured, like the seas,
A slumbrous monotone.

Green twinkling leaves
Lit by slant sunbeams tremulously made
Quaint shifting arabesques of light and shade,
Such as nought earthly waves.

The Zephyr's sigh
And hum of insect swarms alone were heard.
Save when some squirrel leapt, or nestling bird
Sang vespers from on high.

With silent joy.
We stood and gazed and listened. There was nought
To mar the spell by one intrusive thought
That might our dreams annoy.

Each sense seemed drowned
In waves of happiness; I turned to tell
My soul's deep bliss to her who knew it well—
Her looks perused the pond:

There, flowering wild
'Mid emerald leaves and buds with ruby tips,
Crimson and dewy as her own sweet lips
A fragrant blossom smiled.

With loving heed
I stopped to pluck it from its verdant nook,
When she, with playfully capricious look
Stopped and forestalled the need;

Then, arch coquette,
She flashed upon me her bewildering eyes
In saucy triumph and displayed the prize,
And then—our fingers met:

Her soft white hand
Sent a shiver through my tingling frame—
Each view seemed glowing with a subtle flame
That each pulsation fanned,

I took the flower,
I caught her hand and clasped it in my own,
And murmured vows in fond impassioned tone
Accordant with the hour.

She did not check
The heaving tide of passion's fiery flood,
But the quick current of her tell tale blood
Rushed over face and neck:

Then her pink flesh
Of dainty shell fish or deep bosomed rose,
Rich sunset hues asleep on virgin snows
Scarce tipify her blood.

And then she sighed;
The small white teeth within her lips apart
Gleamed like the rain-drops that some bud's red heart
Caressing half doth hide.

She did not move—
Her eyes half closed in langour's dim eclipse—
I pressed upon the blossom of her lips
The first sweet kiss of love.

Ah! me—Ah! me—
Our fondest joys endure but for a day,
While pains make nest homes of our hearts and stay—
And so 'twill ever be.

That maid is gone!
She, whose rare nature formed my soul's delight,
Long since to kindred angels took her flight,
And I am left alone!

But there is balm
Still for my woe; the memory of her smiles
Back to youth's morning-land my heart beguiles,
And brings eclysian calm;

And thus, I vow
Though color, beauty, fragrance are all fled
From the pale flower that lies before me—dead,
I hold it sacred now.

And I would fling
The Queenliest blooms aside that scent the breeze
In odorous isles of blue Pacific seas,
For this poor withered thing!

GEO. MURRAY

—*Gossip.*

Select Literature.

Josiah Randall's Mortgage.

'Peggy, I want to talk to you a minute,' said Josiah Randall to his pretty wife, who was busy churning.

'Well, Josiah, what is it?' she said as she glanced from her work.

'Well, I might as well tell you first as last—I've got to mortgage the place. Jim Gray told me where I could get the money. You know one horse can't do the work that's got to be done. Here I have my wheat to draw in, and my hay; then there's that job I took to fix that bridge on Black Run. It's all got to be done, an' I ain't got the money to buy another horse, so I'll have to mortgage.'

Poor Peggy, how quickly these words chassed the light of hope and joy from her heart. It had only been two years since she had promised to love and honor Josiah Randall. He was poor and so was she, but by strict economy they had managed to get forty acres of land and a team of horses. But, as ill-luck would have it, one of the horses broke a leg, right in the beginning of harvest, and, of course, had to be killed an occurence that caused poor Peggy many a tear. And now their little home would have to be mortgaged to repair the loss.

'Well, Josiah, she said, at length, you know how bitterly I am opposed to mortgaging; I have seen so much of it Now, there was Mr. Peel, a near neighbor of father's, wanted a loan of $500; so he gave a mortgage on his farm for that amount, with ten per cent. interest, and gave $75 to get the $500, leaving him only $425 but he had to pay the $500 in full, and $50 interest yearly. And I have found it so in almost every case that has come under my observation. There is always a middle man who acts as a sort of medium between the money lender and the man who gives the mortgage, and of course he has to be paid. That is where the most of Mr. Peel's $75 went.

'Well, well, Peggy, we'll not talk any more about it now,' said Josiah, 'for I must go to work. But I think that I can get the money cheaper than that. Now don't worry about it, for it may not be as bad as you think.' And he made an effort to look cheerful as he hurried down the path that led to the wheat field, and was not long before Peggy, who had been closely watching him, heard him whistle 'Home, Sweet Home,' with the whish, whish of his cradle for accompaniment. How he came to whistle that peculiar air at that time I am unable to say. But if he could have seen the effect it had on Peggy he would have thought the admonition not to worry had taken the most direct route through her head, going in at one ear and out at the other, to use a vulgar phrase, for she sank into a chair and covering her face with her hands gave way to the fullness of her grief. 'Sweet, sweet home,' she sobbed, 'but will it be our home with a heavy mortgage resting upon it, the interest eating away day and night, whether we wake or sleep? A low wail from the crib called her attention to a rosy little baby of about six months, and brushing away her tears she lifted him out of the crib. 'You innocent baby,' she murmured, as she pressed him to her breast, may trouble ever be a stranger at the door of her heart.'

At supper Josiah told her that he guessed that he'd better go over to Jim Gray's that evening, and see where he could get the money on the easiest terms.

'How much money will you need? asked Peggo, falteringly.

'Oh, about $200, I guess; these fellows don't like to lend anything but even hundreds. It will take $150 to get a horse to match Bess, and I guess we won't waste the other $50. I need a better plow to do my fall plowing; and a fanning mill would not come amiss just now.'

'But there will be $5 interest on $50 every year,' Peggy ventured to say.

'Well I can't do no better, but don't be foolish Peg,' he said coaxingly. 'I have a good pair of hands and a stout heart, and I can clear away the mortgage interest and all in two years, for I intend to have it run that long. Do you suppose that I'd let you and the baby be turned out of your home,' he inquired, as he kissed the pale cheeks.

'Of course I don't, Josiah,' she said as she looked lovingly at the handsome broad-shouldered farmer.

'Then I can go and see Jim.'

'Yes.'

Josiah took down his hat, bent and kissed the trembling lips, and was soon on his way to Farmer Gray's. A mortgage on their farm was the fruit of this visit Josiah figured it all up after he had bought his horse and the excitement was over, and found that for $180 he would at the end of two years have to pay $260.

We will pass over a period of two years. We now find our little friend Peggy looking older The lines of care have deepened on her pretty face, which bears unmistakeable traces of recent tears. Baby is able to toddle about, and a four-weeks-old infant is sleeping in the crib.

Let us follow Peggy, in another room where Josiah is lying at the point of death with brain fever.

'Peggy is that you?' he said, in a weak voice.

'Yes, dear, what do you want?' she says, as she approaches the bed-side and lays her litte hand on his hot face.

'Oh, that dreadful mortgage, Peggy! It was that more than anything else that made me sick in the first place, and it is on my mind constantly. What will you and the little ones do if I die? The farm would be sold at a sacrifice, and your share be a mere pittance.'

'Never mind, Josiah,' said Peggy, as she bravely kept back her tears; 'the Lord will help us.'

She hears a light footfall, and turning sees framed in the open door a little tow-haired school boy, his books under his arm, and, a letter for ye Miss Randal, he says as he reaches the missive toward her. Joe fetched it from the offus yistidy, and Ma thought I'd better leave it as I cum from school.' Then, with a little jerk of a bow, he hurried away, glad, perhaps, as most children are, that his mission was ended.

She tears the letter open, glances at the signature and exclaims:

'Oh, Josiah, It's from Jim Gray! It's from Jim Gray!'

'Is that so?'

'Yes.'

'Then hurry and read it, for I'd like to know how Jim's getting along,' says Josiah who betrays a little excitement.

She seats herselt beside the bed and begins reading the letter, which runs as follows:

WICHITA, Lan. May,

Deer Josier—

'I thot I'd rite a few lines. Ye see I heerd ye hed the fevr and want abel to bee about, and that morgidge is jest about du, and ive sumhow blamed myself a leetle bekase i got the money fer ye. Ye see i owed yer dad a leetle before he died and he had no note again me and when he was took off so suddent, ther was nothin sed about it. i'd a paid it ter ye long ago, Josier, but i was always from han to moth while I staid there, but I had a good crop o' wheat, and I'll clear $500 on my wheat this year. So i figered up that det with interest at ten cents a year, and it comes to $300 (interest counts up fast), an i've put in the post office a letter with an order for thet much; and may the Lord bless ye and Peggy in baskit an store. Our folks is wel, and hopin this will find ye the same, I remane your friend

JAMES T. GRAY.'

'And may the Lord bless him,' ejaculates Peggy, and she drops on her knees beside the bed and laughs and cries both at once.

Josiah's eyes are dim with tears of joyful relief, as his mind, so enfeebled by sickness, comprehends all. 'Where is the order, Peggy? he says at length; 'You musn't lose it.'

She picks up the envelope that she had dropped in her excitment. 'There it is b she exclaims; and there it is, sure enough for careful James has fastened it inside the envelope.

Great was the surpise of the physician when he made his morning call, to find so radical a change for the better in his patient and his recovery from that day was sure, though slow. When he was once again able to attend to his farm, he found that by paying closer attention to it, and enriching the land that had been almost useless by the use of the best fertilizers, he could make a good living, something to lay away for future need. The word mortgage never escapes his lips, and when he hears it, a shudder goes through him, for he remembers how nearly he lost his home, and his life because of a mistaken idea he once had that a mortgage lightened his load and could easily be paid off

Sightless Workers.

HOW BLIND MEN ARE TAUGHT TO SUPPORT THEIR FAMILIES AND SAVE MONEY—A POLICEMAN'S TOUCHING STORY.

Two pale, slender young girls, and a small, nervous old woman, with their arms closely interlocked, walked rapidly up north side of Chestnut street, Philadelphia, late on a recent night, At Broad street they wandered some steps away from the flag-stone crossing, and curbstone, about twenty feet from the corner, they stumbled slightly and moderated their pace, as if in doubt. A moment later they seemed satisfied with what they should do, and hurried forward directly against a reserve officer, who was standing at the corner of the building. The collision was a mere touch, and, recoiling a little, the three resumed their walk in the centre of the side walk out Chestnut street.

The policeman watched them. At a house gutter they stumbled slightly and they several times ran into front steps and awning posts, but never with violence. The officer's curiosity was excited and he set out at his best pace to overtake and question the little party.

'What's the matter with them?' he was asked on his return.

'Blind! All three of them blind! It took me all of a heap when I stopped them and asked; what they were knocking along that way for to see how pale they grew. If they hadn't been holding to each other so I believe they would have fainted. Just as soon as I spoke I saw what was the matter, for they turned their eyes to me. There was no light in them. 'Never mind I said as quick as I could. I asked them if I couldn't help them, and the old woman said no, they knew the way. I thought at first the old woman and the girl on the inside had the middle girl in their power somehow for no good; but I was all wrong, and I wish I had begged their pardon.'

'Where are they going?,

'I didn't ask that. They are able to take care of themselves, but they shouldn't walk to fast. I don't see how under the sun they help hurting themselves.'

The incident was described yesterday to H. L. Hall, the blind superintendent of the Pensylvania Working Home for Blind Men.

'The blind,' he said, 'can find their way about with an ease that must seem wonderful to people who do not appreciate what resources they have in their other senses and memory. On the street, for instance, a blind person knows when they come to a corner by the wind that sweeps around the house, or, if there is no wind, by the sound of waggons, street cars or foot falls. When he is approaching an obstruction he receives a warning from the object, slight as the change is, and delicate as must be the sense of touch to detect it. In the house the greater aids is a stationary and permanent sound, such as the ticking of a clock on a mantlepiece. One knows where the clock is, and he knows the relation to it of all the rest of the house, and, in fact, the whole city. Were I to go to sleep in this room I would instinctively take my latitude and longitude from the time-piece and while I might not know what time it told could travel from it wherever I might desire to go. A clock is made for the eyes of those who can see, but it is even a greater aid to us who have no eyes.'

'You have not always been blind, have you?'

'No: I have been blind only a little over twenty years—since the third year of the war. I go round with a good deal of ease, but those who have been blind from infancy are more rapid and graceful in their movements. Their remaining senses are more acute.'

'Which are the more cheerful, those who have always been blind or those who have become so after enjoying sight?'

'Of course to lose one's sight is a dreadful calamity, and until the unfortunate person becomes accustomed to the new order of things is apt to abandon himself occasionally to morbid thoughts. But he gradually finds that his usefulness is only slightly reduced. He learns to find his way about and to do a great many other things for himself, and finally he finds there is work in the world even for the blind. In my own case I am deeply interested in this institution, and its prosperity is a source of happiness. The truth is, that to be usefully employed is enough to make anyone cheerful, and even those who can see are miserable if idle. We have two men here who are both deaf dumb and blind and they are among our most capable and cheerful hands. One of them earns more money than any other man on the roll, not only paying up $30 or more every month. Several of our men support their families.'

'Do they live in the building?'

'No; we have three classes of men, Those of one class live in the home here, paying each $3.50 board per week; another lot come in daily to work, going home at night, and to the third class we send out the work. We have ninety men at present but expect before a great while to have two hundred. We have got the ground room now to add a large factory building, and to turn part of the present factory into dormitories, bath rooms, reading-rooms, and the like. Nearly all the inmates of the home can read by raised letters and they are very fond of playing chess, dominoes, and piano and organ admirably.'

'Do all the men earn their board?'

'Finally they do; but some are very slow at learning. You see sometimes they come here after many years spent in idleness and darkness, and their minds are weak to almost the extent of lunacy; but they all learn to make a living sooner or later. We have a man here now who has just earned his first money. He netted $15 during March. For two years he did not earn his board. He came from the almshouse and was utterly void of pride or ambition. I talked to him and did all I could to encourage him, but he was indifferent to anything I could do or say. Finally he was guilty of bad conduct, and I sent him back to the almshouse. Before long he wanted to come here again and I gladly took him. He behaved properly after that, but made little progress at his work. Last winter I succeeded in awakening a little ambition in his heart, and last month, wonderful to relate, he earned $15 above his board. Now he is jubilant, and he really seems a new man Instead of being a poor dependent he feels he is his own master and one of the useful men in the world.'

'Are the men easy to manage?'

'Very. Except some who are intemperate, there has been no occasion for discipline during the last three years. We have discharged some men for drinking. This is not an asylum. It is a factory. It is not intended to support the blind, but to afford them an opportunity to support themselves, and in doing so their happiness is increased a hundred fold.'

'Are there any lazy men in your force?'

'There are some slow men, but not many lazy ones. The trouble is the other way. You know we begin work at 7 o'clock in the morning, stop an hour at noon for dinner, and quit at 6 o'clock in the evening. Now we have to keep a close watch to prevent the men from working before and after hours. If they could do so nearly all would make a few extra hours daily, and some would work on until they dropped from exhaustion.'

A New Leaf.

SOME GOOD RESOLUTIONS FOR BUSINESS MEN.

The better you know your business the better your chances to rise.

Be in your place of business punctually at the appointed time, whatever be the hour, in summer or winter.

Have a place for everything, and keep everything in its place.

Only by arrangement, method and order will business go on smoothly and regularly.

Bear in mind that goods are bought to *sell*, not to keep.

Endeavor to master the details of your business, and, if you are ignorant of anything that is necessary you should know, seek for the information.

Be brisk and active in your movements for sloth makes all things difficult.

Be conscientious in the performance of all your duties.

Avoid keeping too much stock. An active stock is the great essential to success.

Go frequently over your stock, and ascertain at the earliest moment the amount you have to meet at the next settling day.

Put your heart into your work in business concentrate your thoughts upon it, strive to excel, be in earnest.

Cultivate an affable, yet respectful, bearing toward customers; let there be an evident willingness to please, and a manifest desire to understand and supply their wants, study always to be courteous.

Be accurate, want of accuracy entails not only errors but also annoyance and loss.

Seek to dignify your work however humble it be, by the spirit and manner in which you do it.

In all your transactions remember that honesty is the best policy.

If an employer aims to give the greatest amount of consideration to those he employs, his conduct will prove as advantageous to himself as to his employees.

To prevent litigation or mistakes, take care that every transaction is in writing.

Keep a diary, and enter, down every night short notes of matters it is important to remember correctly, or may be necessary to refer to hereafter.

Job Work!

The MONITOR office is fitted out with one of the best job-presses in this province and a large assortment of type in both plain and ornamental faces, together with every facility for doing all description of first-class work. We make a speciality of fine work—either plain, or in colors, and in this line we flatter ourselves we can compete with any office in the Province.

Orders for Posters, Dodgers, Catagogues, Bill-heads, Circulars, Cards of all kinds, Pamphlets, will receive prompt attention.

We endeavour by closest attention and careful execution of all orders to ensure satisfaction to our patrons.

Lawyers and Magistrates blanks kept constantly on hand and for sale.