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. 9. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1882. NO. 42.

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 for first-class work. We make a specialty of fine work—either plain, or in colors and, in this line we flatter ours elves we can compete with any office in the Province.

Orders for Posters, Dodgers, Catalogues 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.

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.

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, $5.50; each continuation, $1.25; one month, $8.00; two months, $12.00; three months, 15.00; six months, $22.00; twelve months, $40.00.

A COLUMN—First insertion, $10.00; each continuation, $3.00; one month, $14.00 two months, $20.00; three months, $28.00; six months $40.00; twelve months, $80.00.

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

CARD.

Edmund Bent

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales attended to promptly in any part of the County. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns made.

Bridgetown, N. S., May, 1880. n5tf

Books, - - Stationery.

Buckley & Allen,

OFFER during the Autumn Season, at low prices a large stock of STAPLE STATIONERY, and School supplies. Fancy Stationery, and Stationers' Sundries. Novelties in Ink Stands and Paper Knives. Special inducements to purchasers of Photograph, Autograph and Scrap Albums. An immense variety of Bibles, Church Services and Prayer Books. All the Seaside, Franklin Square and Standard Libraries. Complete supply of the Poets, large assortment of Miscellaneous and Standard Books. Call and inspect for yourselves. Don t forget the address

BUCKLEY & ALLEN.
124 Granville St., Halifax.

If you are a man of letters, weak, enervated by the strain of your duties and stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are young and discretion or sleep fled or simple, old or nervous, hearth or languishing, rely on Hop Bitters.

Wherever you feel that your system needs cleansing, tonicing or stimulating without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? Hop Bitters will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are a man of letters, overworked, night work, to restore brain nervous, use Hop B.

If suffering from any in tion if you are married or young, suffering from ing on a bed of sickness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

Sold by druggists. Send for circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

HATHEWAY LINE.

From Foster's Wharf, Boston.

Safety! Speed! and Comfort!

BOSTON & NOVA SCOTIA

IN CONNECTION WITH THE

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

THE First Class Side-wheel Steamship "SECRET," Capt. Simpson, leaves Annapolis every Thursday, after arrival of Express train from Halifax, for Boston direct. The very best accommodation. Numerous Staterooms, and a Fast Boat!

The Steamship "HUNTER," Capt. Ludlow, sails as usual Every MONDAY, P. M.

☞ Through Rates on Apples and Potatoes to Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, West Indies, London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Hull, West Hartlepool, and Continental Ports.

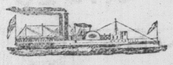
Invoices with value and weight, must accompany all Through Freight.

Free of Boston Wharfage.

For further particulars apply to P. INNES, General Manager, and the several Station Agents of the W. & A. Railway, and to

Hatheway & Co.,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.

T. S. WHITMAN, Agent, Annapolis.
april 23—july 20.



TWO TRIPS A WEEK.

STEAMER "SCUD."

Between St. John, Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting at Digby with the Western Counties Railway for and from WEYMOUTH, YARMOUTH, &c., and at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway for and from KENTVILLE, WINDSOR, HALIFAX, and intermediate stations; also, with the Stage for Liverpool. And at St. John with the International Steamship Co., and the Provincial and New England All Rail Line for Portland, Boston, and other points in the United States and Upper Canada.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

UNTIL further notice, the celebrated English built, steel Steamer "SCUD" will leave her Wharf, Reed's Point, on Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at EIGHT o'clock, and return same days.

Fare—Annapolis to Digby.....75c.
" St. John.....$2.00
Fare Digby to St. John.....$1.50

Through Tickets from Annapolis, Digby and all Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis and Western Counties Railways, to Boston and Portland, issued at special reduced rates.

Baggage Checked Through. Low Rates Freight.

Further information to be obtained of P. INNES, Esq., General Manager W. & A. Railway, and the Station Agents of that Company; also from S. BRIGNELL, Esq., General Superintendant, and the several Station Agents of the Western Counties Railway, and of

R. B. HUMPHREY, GENERAL AGENT.
45 Dock St., St. John.

E. M. ANDERSON, Agent at Annapolis.

☞ By request Return Tickets, at One Fare, will be issued from Annapolis and Digby, respectively, to St. John, on Saturdays, good to return on Monday following. These tickets to be confined exclusively to these days, and not to be transferable

St John, N. B., June 1st, 1881

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

For Power and Quality of Tone, Rapidity of Action, and Promptness to Response, they are Unsurpassed.

A careful examination of the insuruments will convince the public that both interior and exterior are honestly made.

In beauty and elegance of case they far exceed any Organ manufactured in the Maritime Provinces. They are AS LOW IN PRICE as is consistent with first-class workmanship, and are

FULLY WARRANTED.

Parties Desiring a

FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENT.

Will find it their advantage to Correspond with

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,
Or visit their Warerooms, George St., Annapolis.

ANNAPOLIS, SS.,

In the Supreme Court, 1882,

In Equity.

CAUSE:
WILLIAM WARWICK, Plaintiff,
vs.
JOSEPH A. FREEMAN, Defendant.

To be Sold at

Public Auction,

By the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his Deputy at John Stoddart's Hotel at Springfield, in the County of Annapolis aforesaid, on

Thursday, 23rd February next,

at 1 o'clock, p m.,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein on the third day of January instant, unless before the day of sale the amount due to the plaintiff on the mortgage sought to be foreclosed herein, together with the costs to be taxed be paid to him, or his attorney, or into Court.

ALL the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption, of the above named Joseph A. Freeman, and of all persons claiming or entitled to from or under him, of, in and to all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above named Joseph A. Freeman, and of all persons claiming or entitled to from or under him of in and to all that certain tract or parcel of

LAND,

lying on the Lunenburg road in the County of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows: At the lot marked "A," in the annexed plan, beginning at a red oak tree standing on the eastern side of the main road to Lunenburg, and the distance of twenty-eight chains and fifty links, along the said road from the north west angle land granted to James Grinton, from thence running west fifteen chains, thence north thirteen degrees west to Beaver brook, thence westerly by the said brook to the road aforesaid, thence southerly along said road to the place of beginning.

The lot marked "B," on the plan beginning at a pine tree standing on the western side of the said road, on a course west from the beginning bound of the lot above described, from thence running west ten chains, thence north thirteen degrees, west fifty links to the brook aforesaid, thence easterly along the said brook to the road aforesaid, thence southerly along the said road to the place of beginning, containing together ninety acres, be the same more or less.

ALSO—All that certain other piece or parcel of Land, situate and lying in or near Springfield, in said County, and bounded as follows: Beginning on the north side of Beaver brook, and on the western side of the Lunenburg road, from thence running northerly along the said road twenty-five chains, to a small oak tree, thence westerly forty-six rods to a stake and stones, thence southerly seventy-six rods to a stake and stone, thence easterly to the brook to a stake and stone on the north side of the bridge, thence along the course of the brook to the place of beginning, containing by estimation forty-five acres, more or less, saving and excepting a right of way across the same to lands beyond owned by William McNeyr, with the understanding not to interfere or cross the so called hard wood hill, and also that no needless incumbrances shall be placed in the said way, together with all and singular the appurtenances to the said tracts, pieces or parcels of land and premises belonging or in any wise appertaining.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of the deed.

PETER BONNETT,
High Sheriff.

Annapolis Royal, Jan. 12th, 1882.—5i145

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that all parties having any legal demands against the estate of the late JOHN F. BENT, farmer, deceased, of Granville, in the County of Annapolis, are requested to render their accounts duly attested to within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate will make immediate payment to

EUGENE P. TROOP,
JACOB V. BENT,
Executors.

Granville, Jan. 11th, 1882.—3m

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Agusta, Maine.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

IN order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that, we have added to our extensive

Slipper and Larrigan Factory

the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of

Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES

in all the leading styles.

By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality of material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.

Vincent & McFate,
240 Union Street, St. John, N. B

MONCTON

Refined Sugars.

ALL orders for the above received on or before the

LAST DAY OF MAY,

will be filled and delivered the

FIRST WEEK IN JUNE,

—BY—

W. B. TROOP.

Granville, May 23rd, 1881.

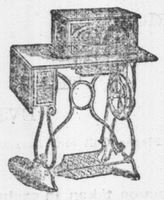
PATENTS

We continue to act as solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had

Thirty-Five Years' Experience.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendidly illustrated weekly paper, $3.20 a year, shows the progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Publishers SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents sent free.

DON'T READ ANYTHING BELOW THIS CUT!



WHY ARE

MILLER BRO'S

— SELLING THE —

Improved Raymond Sewing Machines Faster Than Ever?

Because the people are finding out that it is *THE BEST* Family Machine.

All kinds of S. Machines kept in Stock, (having about 20 different kinds, American and Canadian) and if after trying the Improved Raymond it does not give perfect satisfaction, will exchange for any other kind.

ALSO:

Agents for several first class makes of

PIANOS & ORGANS.

Address:

MILLER BRO'S.,
Middleton, Annapolis Co.
or, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
or, Moncton, N. B.

ANNAPOLIS, SS.

In the Supreme Court, 1881.

IN EQUITY.

CAUSE:
LEVOSE BENT, Pltff.
vs.
EDWARD H. PHINNEY, Defdt.

UPON hearing read the affidavit of Edwin Ruggles, made herein this twenty third day of December inst., the exhibit therein annexed, and the other papers on file herein, and on motion, I do order that unless the above named defendant, Edward H. Phinney, appears to the summons herein, and answer the same on or before the third day of February next, the plaintiff shall be at liberty to proceed herein as in case of personal service, on the said defendant, and default suffered by him.

And I do further order that the publication of this order in the "Weekly Monitor" newspaper, published at Bridgetown, in the said County of Annapolis, for the space of thirty days, shall be deemed good service on the said defendant, Edward H. Phinney.

Dated at Annapolis Royal, in the county of Annapolis, this 24th day of December, A. D., 1881.

Signed,
RICHARD J. UNIACKE,
Prothy.

On motion of Mr. E. Ruggles.—5it42

Annapolis, SS.

In the Supreme Court,

IN EQUITY, 1881.

CAUSE:
LEVOSE BENT, Plaintiff.
vs.
EDWARD H. PHINNEY and CALEB GATES, Defendant.

Upon hearing read the affidavit of Edwin Ruggles, made herein the twenty third day of December inst., the exhibit thereto annexed and the other papers on file herein, and on motion, I do order that unless the above named Edward H. Phinney, one of the defendants in the above cause, appear to the summons herein and answer the same on or before the third day of February, A. D., 1882, the plaintiff shall be at liberty to proceed herein as in case of personal service on the said defendant, and default suffered by him.

And I do further order that the publication of this order in the "Weekly Monitor" newspaper, published at Bridgetown in the said County of Annapolis, for the space of thirty days, shall be deemed good service on the said Edward H. Phinney.

Dated at Annapolis Royal, in the county of Annapolis, this 24th day of December, A. D., 1881.

Signed,
RICHARD J. UNIACKE,
Prothy.

On motion of Mr. E. Ruggles.—5it42

Rubber Bucket

CHAIN PUMPS.

THOUSANDS have been sold and the demand is still increasing. Now is the time to send your orders before the weather gets cold. Parties can be supplied with pumps complete, or in parts to suit by addressing

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, A C,

AMERICAN GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON!

TWO BALES AMERICAN

Cotton Warp

AT 1.25 PER BUNCH.

Handsome

AMERICAN PRINTS,

Dark Colors! Fancy Borders!

AMERICAN

White Cottons,

CORSET JEANS;
WHITE SHEETINGS,
COTTON BATTINGS,
CHECKED SHIRTINGS,
WHITE AND GREY COTTON FLANNELS
COMFORTERS.

From GREAT BRITAIN,

Mantles & Dolmans

PLAIN AND FANCY

WINCEYS!

In Stock:

Union and Wool SHIRTINGS!

Mens' Undershirts and Drawers,
Youths' do., do.,
Ladies' Undervests.

☞ NEW GOODS arriving weekly.

RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH & CO.

Sept. 28th, 1881.

Kaibel & Andreae,

FRUIT MERCHANTS,

59 Mark Lane,

LONDON, E. C.

SPECIALTY:

AMERICAN, CANADIAN AND NOVA SCOTIAN APPLES.

THE above firm is represented in the United States and Canada by the following well known firms:—

Messrs. SGOBEL & DAY, 21 Beaver St., New York.

Messrs D. H. TULLY & CO., 19 Central Wharf, Boston.

Mr. PAUL POHL, Jr. 118 So. Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

Messrs I. M. Douglass & Co., Corn Exchange, Montreal.

Messrs T. K. Jenkins & Co., Halifax,

Who can guarantee the most satisfactory results and proceeds of all sales to shippers who consign their apples to Kaibel and Andreae—and in doing so beg to state that Messrs. Kaibel & Andreae are the largest Fruit Merchants with the highest financial standing in London.

Consign your Apples direct to Kaibel & Andreae, London, or through T. K. Jenkins & Co., Halifax.

October 26, 1881. 3m

For Sale

NEW AND SECOND HAND

WAGONS

TERMS EASY.

TENDERS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Bridge over the Fraser River, B. Columbia.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, will be received on or before the 10th day of FEBRUARY, 1882, for furnishing and erecting a Bridge of Steel or Iron over the Fraser River on Contract 61, C. P. R.

Specifications and particulars together with plan of site may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer, at Ottawa, on or after the 10th of January, inst.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms. An accepted bank cheque for the sum of $300.00 must accompany the tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the work, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract, satisfactory security will be required by the deposit of money to the amount of *five per cent.* on the bulk sum of the contract, of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
(Signed,) F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, January 5, 1882. 4it44

Poetry.

A Kiss.

'One kiss,' I pleaded; 'just a tiny one,
For a good-night.'

A deep carnation swiftly sped
Across a face so pale before,
And modest drooped the graceful head,
As the sweet lips, so blushing red,
Trembled denial that the eyes forswore.

'Ah! yes'—still trembling—'see, we are alone;
'Tis Love's good-night.'

The crested head reared proudly now,
And flashed the eye like diamond light;
And the white face was purest snow,
And the red lips they pouted so,
As the lady fair swept from my sight.

An owl—a philosophic owl he proved to be,
Who saw the whole occurrence from his tree—
Blinked once, blinked twice, then flapped a lazy wing,
And cracked his bill and gave one claw a fling.

'Young silly'—here, he paused to scratch his head,
And plume his owlship's gravity, ere he said—
'To plead for what is yours—if you but make it,
To give she could not, but she'd let you take it!

—*Anon.*

Select Literature.

The Last Half-Crown.

I was a poor curate living in the country. Those were the old days of pluralism, and my rector was a great pluralist. He had two canonaries, two rectories, a vicarage, a prebendal stall, a snug office in an ecclesiastical court, and an archdeaconry. It was quite obvious that he could not inhabit all his houses at the same time, and so he graciously allowed me the use of his vicarage house, deducting something from my stipend; but, let it be said to his credit, not so much as he could legally have done on his account.

Of course I married. It seems the destiny of the impecunious curate—what they must all come to. A bachelor curate would have very little chance among the cherry-cheeked maidens of Cherrington, all ripe, with delicate white and glowing red. Farmer Dawson, the churchwarden of our parish, gloried in the singularity of having only one curate and was very friendly and neighborly. I used to turn in on a Sunday afternoon, for evening services at that time were hardly known in country places, and partake of his home-made wine and home-brewed ale, until Mary called us in to tea. Mary and I married—a very obvious course—and the six little ones came on with all the regularity of the cherry season. My father-in-law said he should leave Mary fifteen hundred pounds when he died and in the meantime allowed us the interest; it was possible if a thundering good war came again, that he might make more money and allow us more interest.

I became very much attached to my work, and very fond of the house and noble grounds; indeed our vicarage grounds were quite famous in our part of the country. At the same time I felt that it was the warm nest on the tottering bough. I was not my own master, and every curate has an innate idea that he should be his own master; whereas, after my own experience I can say that it is much easier and happier to be ruled than to rule, and in all my preferments I never was happier than in my own humble curacy. But I am anticipating. Here was I dreading the breaking of the bough, when that Providence was to bring some very strange things about.

There were two ways in which my bough might incontinently break. The curacy being an unusually snug one, the Rev. Dr. Jenifer might chose to eject me and appoint some private friend of his own. But to do him justice, he was a quiet, easy-going man. His own lines had fallen to him in snug, pleasant places, and he would not like to inflict hard lines upon any man. But there was the chance that having so many good things, he might cap them all by taking a bishopric, which would necessarily vacate all his appointments. There was also the chance that he might shuffle off this mortal coil, albeit tenderly attached to this mortal coil, and much nourishing and cherishing it. I should say that the bishop of our own diocese had local ties which brought him very much into our neighborhood. Our bishop was comparatively poor, and made himself poorer than he need be. He never took fines and rack-rents; he granted leases, he improved the church property, he maintained schools; he bore cheerfully even more than his share of the burdens upon the land, that land which seemed to me to be always grievously burdened. So when the good bishop came down to these parts, which was pretty often, he would often turn aside for a night or two at the vicarage, when he would romp with the little ones and talk with me about the Greek poets over a pipe and some of my father-in-law's home-brewed ale in the evening.

The very reverend vicar, an archdeacon of Archdeacon Grantley's own stamp, died suddenly of gout in the stomach. It was rather unhandsome of the gout, which generally troubles fingers and toes before making a sudden final descent upon such a very vital region. Of Dr. Jenifer's numerous appointments, the vicarage of Cherrington was in the gift of the lord chancellor. Ordinarily, chancellors' livings are not very good, but this was one of the best, being between four and five hundred, so I should have as much chance of getting the living by applying for it as of going to the moon in a balloon. But for all that I made up my mind that I would apply for it, and thought that now was the time when my happy friendship with the bishop would stand me in good stead. It so fortunately happened that a few hours later the bishop, riding by on his cob to visit one of his farms, drew up to talk about the news which the morning's post had brought respecting the lamented demise.

'I am very sorry,' said the good bishop when he had patiently listened to the story of my plans and expectations, 'but I am afraid, though you may not think so, that I am the last man able to do you any good. I never ask a favor of any man, and if I did so, I do not think that my asking would have the slightest weight with the Lord Chancellor.'

'I confess, my lord,' I said, 'that I had ventured to count upon your influence.'

'But I have no influence, my dear Mr. Vavasour,' said the Bishop 'I have never given party support to this government. I go to London as little as I can. Some of my episcopal brethren get little notes from the treasury asking them to be in their places at certain times, or to use their influence with certain people. The treasury never think it worth their while to send any little notes to me.'

I could not help smiling at the engaging frankness of my worthy diocesan.

'And I can tell you another thing,' he said, 'which will explain to you my position better. I don't owe any Government any thanks for putting me where I am. They did not do it out of any kindness for me. The prime minister wanted the preferment which I used to hold for another man. He could not make his friend a bishop—it was more than he dared do; but he could make me a biship, and then he could give my preferment to a friend. So you see, Mr. Vavasour, there are wheels within wheels, and, after all, he gave me nearly the poorest see there is. He promised me that I should have something to hold with it, but he never kept his promise.'

Evidently my poor bough had broken down altogether. It was not to be bound up by any care of mine.

'There is just one thing that I can do for you, Vavasour,' said the bishop kindheartedly, 'without the least impropriety. I cannot ask him to give you the living, but I will write him a few lines which you can show at any time to the chancellor, or any one else you choose.'

The worthy bishop dismounted, and entering the study wrote a few lines, in which he stated to my grateful confusion, that I was a good scholar, and had worked my parish admirably.

'And if I can ever do anything for you, of course, I will,' he added. 'But you are still a young man, and there are worthy men who have grown gray in the diocese who have a first claim on me.'

I discussed matters with my wife. My fix was really a terrible one. An incoming vicar could eject me in six weeks. So good accuracy might not be obtainable for years; and, indeed, I might not be able to obtain any curacy at all precisely at the moment I wanted it. I was hoping against hope, but still this journey must be made. It was fifty miles off; but farmer Dawson would take me over in his gig until I should meet a railway—a new-tangled invention betokening the end of the world, as was thought at Cherrington, and only then coming into use.

It was a long journey those days; but I started at early dawn in order that, if possible, I might see the lord chancellor the same day. Tea and candles were not procurable in our village—that is to say, of any degree of excellence—and I was to buy them in London. Also I had a mysterious mission—to call at certain shops and get some gorgeous articles of attire for baby, with which she was to petrify the local mind on the forthcoming occasion of her being christened. I was to attend to these things—to run the wife's instructions—the very first thing of all, so that I might make sure of them. I verily believe that she considered the matter of the living as of being quite inferior importance to that of the baby's hood and bonnet. By this means my little stock of money, quite considerable at first, grew 'small by degrees and beautifully less.' Emptying it out of my pockets and examining it just before I set out to leave my card with the chancellor, I found that it was reduced to a single half-crown and a few smaller coins which might possibly bring me home again, after making allowance for a crust of bread and cheese and a glass of beer. I duly turned the coins over and—shall I confess it?—spat upon them for luck's sake, according to a legend which I had inherited from my ancestors, and set off to make the acquaintance in a friendly way of his lordship the chancellor.

But, like Bob Acres, my courage was imperceptibly oozing out of my toes as I drew near the big silent house where the great man kept the king's conscience in his bag. Putting on a very painful expression of appearing to appear entirely at ease, I ascended the steps and made a courageous imitation of an aristocratic knock.

'Is the lord chancellor at home?' I inquired of a disdainful specimen of the British flunky who made his appearance.

'His lordship is not at home,' answered the man, with just a suspicion of impudence in his voice.

'Can you tell me when he will be at home?'

'No, I can't,' said the man, in a tone that convinced me of its insincerity, and he was evidently preparing to bang the door in my face, or something very like it.

Now I had heard in my time of the virtues of palm-oil. The human hand being lubricated with a composition of silver becomes tender and mollified. To use plainer terms, it occurred to me that it might be a useful thing to bribe the British flunky. But then arose the question of the wherewithal to bribe him. I had but my half-crown, my solitary coin of weight, my little all, my beautiful, my last. If I parted with my half-crown, I might have to trudge back to Cherrington on the sort of steed which the bishop of Salisbury gave to worthy Richard Hooker namely, a walking staff. All my earthly hopes just now were centred on my having an interview with the lord chancellor. I did not see any possible way of getting it unless this fellow would give me admittance. I felt very much inclined to believe that the Chancellor might be in doors at that very minute.

With a despairing clutch I grasped my last half-crown. Its seven brethren of the last sovereign which I had changed had taken to themselves wings and had flown away in the course of the day. It was a desperate speculation, but I thought that I would venture this last half-crown on the chance, however remote, that something good might turn up from it. I slipped it not without a severe twinge, the last half crown—the last rose of summer was a mere nothing to it—and said:

'I am sure, my good fellow, that you know the way now to bring me into speech with the lord chancellor.'

'Lor' bless you,' he said with a grin, as he pocketed the half-crown, which would be something far less to him than it would be to me, 'it's of no use in the world you coming here thinking you may be able to see my lord chancellor. I thought that everybody knew that his lordship at this time of year is almost always in the Court of Chancery.'

'But he comes home,' I said, thinking that my half-crown might persuade the man, 'at some time or other, to usher me into the august presence.

'Bless your heart, we never know when he comes home. He may have to go see the prime minister or some other nobleman about business; or he may have to go down to the House of Lords, or he may go to his own private rooms at the House of Lords.'

'But he comes home?' I repeated with the literacy of despair.'

'Yes, he comes home,' said the man with another grin, 'but do you think that he could see you after all his work, for all that? Unless you have an appointment with him, or unless you are a very great man, or you have come to say that the house is on fire, it would be more than my place is worth to let you in.'

I thought of reclaiming the half-crown; but that was obviously impossible.

'And do you mean to say that I shall never be able to see him?'

'Well, sir,' he said, 'I see you are a thorough gentleman, and I'll put you up to a way by which you most likely may be able to see him. You should go to Chancery land, sir. He has got a little private room close to his court and you might find him there. At least you are certain to find him there if you are in good time. Most likely he'll speak to you if you send in your name and business. He's a haffable gentleman after all, in spite of people being so frightened of him. Bless your heart, sir, I'd take my chance and show you in directly if he were at home; but though it be his home it's the worst place in the world to find him.'

At all events I had now got hold of a piece of definite intelligence in return for my money. I made my way to the Holborn end of Chancery lane. How well I remember the tall, dingy houses, the confusion of public and private buildings and offices, and then the courts of law opening up its great wide silent spaces! It was a delight to me to remember that up a dark staircase we might come upon a lovely chapel, with windows full of stained glass, and noble music, and oftentimes the silvery oratory of a gifted preacher. I threaded a variety of complications among the law courts, where I saw quite a variety of judges sitting in robed state, as like one another as one egg is to another egg, or one old woman to another old woman. At last I stumbled upon the lord chancellor's court, but I was positively informed that 'the court had risen,' which legal phrase, as I subsequently gathered, signified that when the clock had pointed four, the lord chancellor gathered his legal petticoats around him and fled the place to recruit his vexed soul with a dry biscuit and some dry sherry.

I was out in a minute in a decidedly dark and awkward passage.

'And can you tell me where the lord chancellor is?' I asked of a little red man, against whom I stumbled in the passage, apparently another specimen of the usher species. 'Can you tell me which is his private room?'

'And what do you want of the lord chancellor,' he inquired, 'that you want to go to his private room?'

'That is my business, my friend,' I answered, a little nettled that man, proud man, dressed in a little brief authority, should thus put me through my paces.

'And what is your business?' inquired the man, fixing upon me one of the sharpest and most penetrating glances that I ever felt in my life.

'The world's a wide one, my friend,' I answered, 'and there's room enough in it both for you and me. I suppose I may want to see the lord chancellor without telling you all about it.'

'But I am the lord chancellor,' said the little old man, with another of those penetrating gazes.

I was really so durbfounded that I did not at all know what to say.

'You look at me,' he said, with another of those sharp looks which literally seemed to transfix one, 'like some poor devil of a curate who's come out of the country to bother me about some living.'

'My lord,' I said, 'you have stated the facts of the case with great accuracy. I am an unfortunate curate who has come up to London on purpose to speak for a living.'

'Come in here,' he said with an amused twinkle of the eye and not unkindly voice. 'I was just going away for the day, but I can spare you five minutes.'

He led the way into a small room, comfortably but very plainly furnished, nothing like so good as my own study at Cherrington vicarage.

'Who are you and what do you want?' he said with an almost cruel abruptness.

I stated my case in a few brief, but I really think I may venture to say vigorous and well-chosen words. At least I had conned them again and again during my recent journeying, in case I should manage to get an interview.

'Have you any references or papers of any kind?'

'None, my lord, except a few words from my bishop. He is the only person of influence with whom I have any acquaintance.'

'The bishop of——. I think Cherrington is in his diocese.'

'Just so, my lord.' And I produced the bishop's brief testimonial letter.

The chancellor rapidly glanced at it, and next he glanced at his watch.

'I see, Mr. Vavasour, that the five minutes of which I spoke to you are out.'

I stood mute and disappointed.

'Would eight o'clock in the morning be too early for you to call on me at my residence?'

'Oh, no, my lord,' I said.

I should have said the same thing respecting any other hour he might have named.

He gave me a nod, which I rightly interpreted as a dismissal.

In a few minutes I was blundering half-dazed, among the cabs, omnibusses and carts of chancery lane. I had no other course than to go to a hotel and remain there in person until Mr. Dawson, in his capacity of father-in-law or churchwarden should release me, with a view to Sunday's duties.

I was close to the lord chancellor's house the next morning, and hung about it till the bells of a neighboring church-tower should clash eight.

I then gave my customary double knock. My friend of the preceding afternoon opened it, and for a moment a pantomimic gesture of surprise stole over his impassive features. Without a word he ushered me into a dining room close by.

It was a dull, cold morning, and the lord high chancellor was stretching his right honorable person on a rug in front of the fire. He advanced and shook hands.

'Ah, Mr. Vavasour, good morning! Have you breakfasted?'

As a matter of fact, I had only had a biscuit and a glass of water. So I said I had not.

'Very well. Then you shall have some breakfast with me. 'Burroughs,' (to the man,) 'bring some cold chicken and another tea-cup.'

I sat down amazed. In all my experience I had never heard the like of this—that I should take a friendly bit of breakfast with the lord chancellor.

'Now, Mr. Vavasour, not to keep you in suspense, I may tell you at once that I mean to give you my living of Cherrington.'

'My lord, my lord!'

'I find, Mr. Vavasour, that you are a scholar, which is not the case with every clergyman. I find also that you have so far managed the parish of Cherrington very creditably. I have these two facts on the excellent testimony of the bishop of ——. Now I assure you, Mr. Vavasour, that I have very often great anxiety about these livings. I am most anxious to appoint the best man. The difficulty is to find out the best man. But in the present case I have no difficulty on this point. I can place the utmost reliance upon your bishop's recommendation.'

'I am sure, my lord, that I will do my very best, all my days, to deserve it.'

'I am quite sure you will. But I appoint you simply and soley upon the strength of what the bishop of —— says about you. I have not sat so long with him in the upper house without seeing how thoroughly good and honest he is. And please tell the bishop when you next see him, with my best regards, that I have had great pleasure in giving you this living in consequence of his favorable report. After breakfast I will give you a line to my secretary of presentations, who will put you in the way of all necessary steps.'

I hardly know how I got through my breakfast, but in some fashion I did so, and I know it did me good. With a full heart I left the house, knowing that my fortune was made. I glanced at Burroughs, the man in the hall. If I had had the money in my pocket, his half-crown ought to have blossomed into a five-pound note.

Indeed, though I was not practically a beneficed clergyman, I had nothing in my pocket that could take me home. The thought occurred to me that I might ask a cousin of mine, a lawyer in a good way of business, to help me. I went and asked him to lend me a sovereign to enable me to return home.

'No,' he said, buttoning up his sensitive breeches-pocket. 'I make it a rule never to lend anything to anybody.'

'As a minister of the gospel, I must remind you that we are told that we ought at times to lend.'

'Mr. Vavasour, I am perfectly shocked to hear a clergyman of the Church of England talk in such a way. I know too that you had made a poor sort of marriage; but I did not think you had sunk so low as to be driven to borrow a sovereign.'

'I don't know what you mean by sinking so low. I only know that the lord chancellor, with whom I have just breakfasted, has given me the living of Cherrington, which is worth more than four hundred a year.'

'Whew!' said my second cousin with a sort of gasp, 'That quite alters the case. Now, I dare say, my dear Vavasour, that you will want some money to pay induction expenses, stamp duties, fees of Queen Ann's bounty office, and that sort of thing. I can lend you a hundred pounds on the usual business terms.'

I did not express my opinion of the fellow, but borrowed a proffered sovereign to enable me to return to Mary and the little ones. I sent it back to him in the shape of a guinea next day, and have not seen him from that day to this. It is astonishing how ready people are to oblige you when you are in reality independent of their help. Even dear old Dawson left me, I believe, a much bigger slice of his property than he would have done if I had been a poor man.

This was the way in which I planted my footsteps on the first rung of the ladder of clerical promotion, of that great success in life for which I cannot feel too humble and too grateful.

[This was substantially a story of early days which a very distinguished dignitary used to relate of himself. Its leading incident is strictly true, and seems worthy of a safer record than mere tradition.]

BANK OF P. E. ISLAND. A meeting of the depositors in the Bank of P. E. Island, was held in Masonic Hall, yesterday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. Hon. John Longworth, President of the Bank, occupied the chair; and nearly one hundred depositors were present. After a short deliberation, nearly all of the depositors present signed an agreement to leave the deposits in the bank for three years at 4 per cent. interest, with the privilege of drawing an instalment of one third every year, the first draft to be made six months after the bank resumes. A committee, composed of Dr. Taylor, C. C. Gardiner, J. H. Fletcher, Maurice Blake, and Robert Crabb, was appointed to secure the signatures of the balance of the depositors to the agreement.—*Charlottetown Examiner.*