Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 21. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. - - - - WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1893. NO. 21.

Professional Cards.

O. T. DANIELS,
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DENTISTRY.

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

WILMOT HOTEL!
J. RANDOLPH BROWN, Proprietor.
This large and commodious hotel, situated near the Wilmot Railway Station, now under new management, has been re-fitted and arranged with a view of providing for the greatest comfort and convenience of guests and summer tourists.
First-class Livery Stable in Connection, where good teams, with or without drivers, may be secured at all times. Travellers conveyed to any part of the country by team.
Terms reasonable. 6 6m

EDWIN L. FISHER,
Real Estate & Insurance Agent.
Exclusive attention paid to the sale and purchase as well as the rental of
Houses, Stores, Farms & Furniture.
INSURANCE AGENT FOR
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, MARINE and PLATE GLASS at lowest possible rates compatible with security.
Money to loan on Real Estate Security.
Correspondence solicited.
29 1y P. O. Box 16, Bridgetown.

O. S. MILLER,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

NOTICE!
The Packet Schooner
TEMPLE BAR,
will, as usual, ply between this port and St. John, N.B., during the season of 1893.
The subscriber will keep for sale as formerly Lime and Salt. J. H. LONGMIRE, *Master.*
When Schooner is not in port apply to Capt. P. Nicholson, Bridgetown.
St. John address: SOUTH WHARF, care of G. S. DeForrest & Sons.
Bridgetown, March 28th, 1893. 52tf

Executors' Notice.

All persons having any claims against the estate of HUGH FRASER, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same within six months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

ELIZA FRASER, *Executrix.*
ROBT. E. F. RANDOLPH *Executor.*
Bridgetown, N.S., Feb. 28th, 18. 486m

Nova Scotia Wins.

A Tiverton Miracle.

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

DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER,
THE KING OF REMEDIES.

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

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

For Sale.

That well-known business stand situated in South Kingston Village, formerly owned by the late W. H. Jackson. A splendid opportunity for any person wishing to start a shoemaking and tanning business, or for a general store.
A good dwelling house, shop and out-buildings, with nineteen acres of land and a small orchard.
Apply to S. N. JACKSON, Clarence, or to Mrs. W. H. JACKSON, on the premises, or to SAM'L BAKER, Esq., Tremont.
Possession given at any time.
P.S.—A large quantity of leather and the tools in the shop will be sold with the place or separate. S. N. JACKSON,
13 131 Clarence, Annapolis County.

FARMERS!
We Can Sell Your Apples,
Poultry Eggs, Cheese,
FAT CATTLE, PORK,
or Berries, in season
At Best Possible Advantage.
Respectfully soliciting a continuance of your favors, we remain, yours sincerely,
FOSTER, FOSTER & Co.
HALIFAX, N. S. 1y22

BRIDGETOWN
MARBLE WORKS
THOMAS DEARNESS,
Importer of Marble
and manufacturer of
Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.
Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone.
Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.
N. B.—Having purchased the Stock and Trade from Mr. O. Whitman, parties ordering anything in the above line can rely on having their orders filled at short notice. T. D.
Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

SURELY IF WE ACCEPT THE TRUTH
FROM ANYONE
It Must be the Clergy!
The Rev. J. E. Warner, Rector, of Middleton, says:—
"For more than twenty years I have been afflicted with Chronic Constipation. Have been treated by several physicians here and in the States, and have tried many of the *cures* advertised through the press without receiving any permanent benefit.
In consequence of the complications arising from this disease I have been obliged to undergo a painful surgical operation, and was compelled last year to give up work. About six months ago I consulted Dr. Miller, who gave me a box of his DINNER PILLS, and I can cheerfully testify that their effect in my case has been little less than magical. Since then I have recommended them to some of my friends, who have experienced like good results from their use and returned me their warmest thanks, and I confidently give them a public recommendation, as I have found them, by far, the best medicine I have ever used."
(Signed.) REV. J. E. WARNER,
The Rectory, Middleton.
Use Dr. Miller's Compound Syrup Tar Cough Mixture for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and all diseases of Mucous Membranes throughout the body.
Rev. John L. Sponagle, Methodist Clergyman, Middleton, says:—
"Suffering from Bronchial affection—aggravated by cold—and having heard of the healing properties of your "Tar Cough Mixture" I was induced to make trial of it, and I am glad to inform you that I received much benefit from its use. In my case it soothed and allayed irritation, and aided expectoration. I keep it constantly at my home."
For Sale by all Druggists and Respectable Dealers.

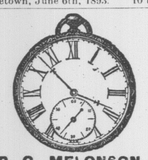
CASH SALE!

I BEG TO NOTIFY THE PUBLIC GENERALLY THAT FOR THE
NEXT SIXTY DAYS
I will sell any article in my store
AT COST
AND CHARGE OF IMPORTATION.
This is a *bona fide* sale and will be strictly carried out.
Call and Inspect!
No Trouble to Show Goods!
B. E. CHUTE.
Bridgetown, May 23rd, 1893.

R. ALLEN CROWE
Has just got in a lot more of those
BARREL CHURNS
that gave such good satisfaction.
Butter Trays, Butter Ladles, Butter Molds, Sheet Zinc, Patent Steel Sinks, Mage's Patent Sink. Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe,
RUBBER HOSE,
Plain and Wire bound.
RANGES AND COOKS
AT LOWEST PRICES.
Window Screen Wire Cloth, Kitchen Furnishings,
CREAMERS AND TINWARE.
Plumbing and Job Work
a Specialty.
—AGENT FOR—
THE GOOLD BICYCLE CO.
R. ALLEN CROWE.

REMOVAL.

The subscribers wish to announce to their many friends and patrons that they have removed from the Payson building on Granville Street, and are now located in the building on the corner of
Queen and Court Streets,
where they will keep constantly in stock full lines of
FRESH AND SALTED MEATS, FISH, VEGETABLES, ETC.
Look out for the first Spring Lamb on Saturday, June 9th.
Goods delivered free of charge.
A. VIDITO,
F. VIDITO.
Bridgetown, June 6th, 1893. 10 tf



P. C. MELONSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER
KATHLEEN CORNER.
REPAIRING punctually and thoroughly attended to, and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed.
I have constantly on hand complete lines of Watches Clocks and Jewelry.

BULL AND BOAR
For Service. Thoroughbred Holstein Bull
Fee $1 if charged: Cash, 50 cts.
Service fee of Boar $1.00.
McGIVERN STOCK FARM.
Bridgetown, May 17th, 1893. 7 tf

NOTICE!
THE subscriber will continue the business formerly conducted by the late Hugh Fraser in its various branches, including Hard and Soft Coal.
ELIZA FRASER.
Bridgetown, Feb. 28th, 1893. 49tf

JUST RECEIVED:
—A FINE LINE OF—
WEST OF ENGLAND
Coatings
—AND—
Trouserings
Canadian All-Wool and Union
TWEEDS,
Ready-made Clothings.
NEWEST EFFECTS IN
Prints, Verona Cords and Ginghams
FOR SUMMER WEAR.
KETTLES, CROCKS, JARS and SUGAR.
Full stock especially for the fruit preserving season.
Can handle any quantity of Butter in Tubs, and will pay highest market prices for it.
WOOL taken at mill prices.
H. H. WHITMAN.
Lawrencetown, July 18th, 1893.

ICE CREAM!
STEP INTO
TAYLOR'S,
TRY HIS
Ice Cream
and be convinced that it is of SUPERIOR QUALITY and finely flavored.
ALSO:
ICE CREAM SODA,
AND ALL KINDS OF COLD
Carbonated Beverages.
Ice Cream supplied by the quart, and to large or small gatherings.
SHAFFNER BUILDING,
BRIDGETOWN.

ICE CREAM SODA! ICE CREAM SODA!

ICE CREAM!
DON'T BE CARRIED AWAY
By the puff an advertisement.
We cannot sell you Ladies' Hose or Gloves for 10c. per pair. We have never handled that class of goods, but we will sell you
Good Goods
—AT THE—
LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES
bought upon the most favorable terms and in the best markets that an experience of 13 years in the business can produce.
Customers will find our usually large stock larger and better selected than ever before. A comparison of prices with any house in the country (considering quality) is most earnestly solicited.
Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings
as usual are our Specialties.
J. H. CHUTE,
MIDDLETON.

CORSETS!
Another lot of those celebrated D. & A. Corsets just opened.
ALSO LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
UNDERVESTS!
VERY CHEAP!
MILLINERY.
Be sure and inspect my stock this season. Having engaged MISS WARNER, an experienced Milliner of Halifax City,
All work will be done promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed.
MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK
Lawrencetown, April 26th, 1893.

Down They Go
To meet the interest of all purchasers as well as defy all competition, I have made a most reasonable reduction on all lines of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GENTS' FURNISHINGS,
—AND—
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
T. A. FOSTER
Bridgetown, June 13th, 1893.

LISTEN
To what People Say!
WM. HADLEY, Postmaster, Guysboro, says: "When in business I sold and used a number of different Liniments, but never found any as good as your SWEET'S Bone Liniment."
W. S. HORTON, Half Island Cove, says, "I can say more for SWEET'S Bone Liniment than any other Liniment I have sold or used. I can strongly recommend it for distemper."
All who have not used this Liniment should do so at once, as it is good for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Rheumatism, Sprains, Etc.

Executors' Notice.

All persons having any claims against the estate of ROBERT JEFFERY, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

EDMUND BENT, } *Executors.*
JOHN ROSS,
Bridgetown, N. S., July 25th, 1893. 17 6m

NO! NO! NO!
You need n't go to Florida, but take
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites.
It will **STRENGTHEN WEAK LUNGS, STOP THE COUGH, AND CHECK** all **WASTING DISEASES.** A remarkable flesh producer and it is almost as Palatable as Milk. Be sure to get the genuine put up in salmon-colored wrappers.
Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville.

BARN-DOOR HANGERS!
I HAVE JUST RECEIVED
5 Cases of 4 and 5-in. Stearn's patent, and 5 and 6-inch common Hangers.
ALSO:
300 FEET
—OF—
BARN-DOOR RAIL!
RICHARD SHIPLEY.

New Stock
—AT THE—
MONITOR OFFICE!
Our many patrons will please note that we have recently added to our usually well-equipped Stock Department, new lots of
WEDDING STATIONERY,
embracing all the Newest Styles.
New lots of
ENVELOPES,
Official and Commercial, of all grades; colors and sizes. Church
OFFERING ENVELOPES,
opening at top and end. Splendid assortment of new
NOTE PAPER.
Give us a call for any kind of Job Work. Send for samples and prices.

Burdock Blood Bitters.
UNLOCKS ALL THE CLOGGED SECRETIONS OF THE BOWELS, KIDNEYS AND LIVER, CARRYING OFF GRADUALLY, WITHOUT WEAKENING THE SYSTEM, ALL IMPURITIES AND FOUL HUMORS. AT THE SAME TIME CORRECTING ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, CURING BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, DROPSY, SKIN DISEASES, JAUNDICE, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL DEBILITY. THESE AND ALL SIMILAR COMPLAINTS QUICKLY YIELD TO THE CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

MRS. WOODBURY
Has a very fine assortment of
GIMPS & JETS FOR DRESSES.
Also a fine line of
LACE CURTAINS from 45c. upwards;
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERVESTS from 10c. upwards.
Lots of Cheap CARPETS, FLOOR PAINTS, DADO BLINDS and CURTAIN POLES.
A first-rate assortment of
Gents' Ready-made Clothing, Millinery, Marbleine and Wall Papers.
ALL LOW FOR CASH OR GOOD TRADE.
WANTED.—Washed Wool, Butter, Eggs, Beans, Dried Apples and Grain.
Kingston, May 20th, 1893.

VIGOR OF MEN
Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.
ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

PALFREY'S
CARRIAGE SHOP
—AND—
REPAIR ROOMS.
Corner Queen and Water Sts.
THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.
Best of Stock used in all classes of work.
Painting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.
ARTHUR PALFREY.
Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29 1y

For Sale!
10 THOMAS ORGANS, direct from factory for Musical Convention, May 24th.
Cash or easy terms.
Come and get a *BARGAIN*, as they must be sold.
9 tf N. H. PHINNEY

Potter's Liniment
IS SOLD AT
W. W. CHESLEY'S.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS AT THIS OFFICE.

Poetry.

The Grandsire.

I loved him so; his voice had grown
Into my heart, and now to hear
The pretty song he sung so long
Die on the lips to me so dear!
He just a child with golden curls,
And I with head as white as snow—
I knelt down there
And made this prayer:
"God, let me be the first to go!"

How often I recall it now—
My darling tossing on his bed,
I sitting there in mute despair,
Smoothing the curls that crowned his head;
They did not to speak to me of death—
A feeling here had told me so—
What could I say
Or do, but pray
That I might be the first to go?

Yet, thinking of him standing there—
Out yonder, as the years go by—
Waiting for me to come, I see
Twas better he should wait, not I;
For, when I walk the vale of death,
Above the wall of Jordan's flow
Shall rise a song
That shall make me strong—
The call of the child that was first to go!

—*Eugene Field.*

Buttercups.

Jennie was watching the cows home,
Down by the meadow bars alone,
And her eyes were as blue as her bonnet—
Jennie was only a farmer's lass,
And she let down the bars so the cows could pass
Out of the waving, blue-eyed grass,
With buttercups sprinkled upon it.

Jennie was watching young Farmer Payne
Picking a buttercup out of the lane;
Stephen was strong and merry.
"Jennie!" she heard her mother call,
But there at her side stood the farmer tall,
And her cheeks grew as red as a cherry.

"I'm coming, mother!" she turned to go,
But Stephen stood at the path below,
And there went Daisy and Bess and Flo
over into the clover.
His arms were strong as her waist was slim,
"I'll keep you till every cow gets in,
Or tell me the name of your lover."

"Jennie, Jennie! 'tis getting late,"
Came mother's voice from the farmhouse gate,
But Jennie was slender and could not mate
With the tender strength of a lover.
And who could do a single thing
With a yellow buttercup under their chin,
But nestle the great strong arms within
And grow as red as the clover.
"Maybe 'tis Ben," then she blushed again,
"And maybe 'tis only Stephen Payne"—
Then the dark crept over the meadow lane
And buttercups a-sprinkle
Not a single sound in the dusky dell
Save the tinkle of Daisy's silver bell,
"Tink-a-link a-tinkle!"

For mother's voice and the bars forgot
The cows are into the meadow lot
Knee deep in the dewy clover.
Jennie and Steve came slowly up,
Her soft chin yellow with buttercup,
His handsome face flushed over.

"Where are you, Jennie' 'tis late and cold."
"We're comin', mother," said Stephen bold,
"The cows got into the meadow,
We stopped to drive them slowly up,"
Then he slyly hid the buttercup
And kissed her again in the shadow.

Select Literature.

A Curse That Came Home.

Farmer Leslie sat smoking in his doorway in the most contented frame of mind possible to a man, for he was at that moment basking in the warm sunshine of prosperity. It gave him a great content, but it was purely an animal content—no chord of his higher nature was touched. As far as the eye could see, the hills and the flocks on the hills were his. The excellent woman attending to his corporeal comfort, within the dwelling, was his. The bright girl sewing at an upper window, and the handsome boy galloping along the valley on his new pony, were his children. The great barn filled with harvested grain was his. He did not look up and claim the sky, but all else about him was of value as a part of his domain. "Me and mine," was the refrain of his song.

At that moment something came around the corner of the house that did not belong to him, and it gave him a shock—a very disagreeable thrill, that was mostly disgust and no quality of fear in it. The something was a tramp. The name is synonymous with oblnquy, and this specimen did not belie the name. He shivered in the sunlight as if he had the ague. His rags stood out like splinters of distress, telling of a long friction with time. His limbs had that flaccid, relaxed motion which is typical of the drunken vagabond. His eyes were bloodshot. The only redeeming features were his voice which was musical and pathetic, and his manner, which was that of a man who had not always tramped the thoroughfares of the world.

"Sir," he said, touching the rim of a despoiled hat, "will you be so kind as to give me a bite to eat—I am very hungry?"

One would suppose that sitting there in the sunlight of his own happiness Farmer Leslie, the prosperous man, would have given a generous meal to this off-scouring of humanity but he did nothing of the kind.

"Be off," he said, "or I'll set the dog on you!"

"I will work——" began the tramp.

"Oh, you will? I don't need your help. I have men to work for me, not such cattle as you."

Ah, it cut to the quick, as he intended it should. The tramp made a savage spring forward, and a look of vindictive rage crossed his features—then he stopped, swung round and walked away.

"Cattle!" He flung the words out with bitterness. "You're right, friend, only—cattle that are made in God's image, and human!"

"So the fellow's had a schooling," was all the comment the farmer made. He did not see a humanitarian episode that was transacted at his back door when his good wife, who had overheard the dialogue, handed out some bread and meat to the tramp.

No, Farmer Leslie knew nothing of that. He was watching a speck far down in the valley that was a whole world to him, his boy galloping about from farmhouse to farmhouse, where his playfellows lived, showing them his new possession, the pony his father had given him for a birthday present.

Farmer Leslie did have soft spots in his heart, but as I have said, they were for "me and mine." He gave no further thought to the wretched, disheartened man he had repulsed. He did not stop to gently scan his brother man, and he did not believe that to step aside is human. So he put the object out of his mind and gave himself up to the contemplation of pleasanter themes.

The tramp lay on the side of a hill far enough from the house to be unrecognizable and ate Mrs. Leslie's bounty in a semi-savage mood. These were not his real table manners—he had not forgotten them, but if each mouthful he devoured had been the head of an enemy, he could not have been more ghastly or vicious. Every few moments he would burst into anathemas of speech:

"Cattle! Curse him! What is he? I'd like to make—yes, I would. Oh, I could die happy just to see that man in my place."

He lay and watched the man he hated, but he divided his attention. His bloodshot agonized eyes were fixed now on the splendid barn that had cost the farmer so many thousands of dollars, and was the pride of the surrounding country. The fellow writhed with impatience.

"I hope he'll read the writing on the wall and recognize the tramp's hand. I hope he'll—ha—it's working!"

He saw a thin spiral of smoke rising like a crooked forefinger from the roof of the barn. The farmer sitting now with his back turned did not see it.

The tramp watched it and smiled as Cain might have smiled when he slew Abel. He gesticulated fiercely as if to sustain himself in some awful deed; then another look came into his face as he saw a boy ride gaily up to the barn, turn his horse loose, and carrying the saddle on his arm, disappear inside.

One—two—three minutes passed. Nothing had changed except the aspect of that thin spiral of smoke. It was now a column cut off from the roof by a blaze that the sunlight shielded. Farmer Leslie was asleep in his chair.

The tramp rose to his feet. His expression and the evil purpose that had possessed him changed to a look of disreputable virtue. His form expanded and grew taller, but he stood as if rooted to the hills.

Farmer Leslie was aroused now. His wife and daughter were running here and there, shrieking fire, and he was wildly calling for help, to which summons his men working in the field responded. But there was no help that could save the smouldering mass, and no man that could enter that fiery furnace.

"Let it burn," shouted the farmer; "thank God, we are all here."

And at that moment his eye fell on his son's pony grazing in the field near by.

"Alfred!" he shouted, "is he in the house?

"Where is Alfred?"

A man dashed past him and disappeared in that seething mass of flame and smoke. The group paid no attention to him, but ran distractedly about, calling the name of the boy who was the pride of their lives.

Then there was a cry from within, a smothered cry, taken up and re-echoed by those outside as they recognized his voice.

"It is my boy—let me get to him," shouted Farmer Leslie, struggling in the hands of his men, "I will save him or die with him."

But they could see the shadow of a man who walked like Shadrach of old in the fiery furnace, but unlike him there was the smell of fire on his garments, and if the Saviour of men walked with him, their eyes were hidden that they could not see. He carried a burden that he had covered with his tattered coat The fire fought for him and wound its long tendrels around him. It put out the light in those bloodshot eyes forever. He was literally burning when he gathered up the last remnant of his strength and threw his burden to those who met him half way. Then there was a roar and a crash, and never had man a more magnificent funeral pyre than this would have made. But he stumbled just outside, and a fallen beam pinned him to the earth.

"He saved me, father—I was asleep and he just caught me up in his arms and ran with, and, oh, father, you will give him money and clothes, and he shall have my pony and everything."

"Yes, yes, please God I will make a man of him," said the farmer as he bent anxiously over the tramp, who, blind and broken was coming back to consciousness.

"Father—mother, he murmured, "are—you—you—both—here? Take—my—hand."

Mrs. Leslie and her husband sank sobbing on their knees, and each took a hand of the poor outcast.

"It's—getting—light," he said, "I—must—get—up."

He tried to rise but the effort was useless. His poor head refused to move.

"I know," he said in a clear voice, "it's—the—boy. Is—he—safe?"

"Safe, and it is you who saved him. Live, my friend, that we may show you how grateful we are," said the farmer, suddenly humanized.

"Yes—I—saved—him—and lost myself. Perhaps God will know, and take this into account. Forgive me."

"What? For saving my boy's life?"

"No." There was a brief death agony, then a look of peace as life's latest breath drifted with the words: "I would have been a murderer if I had let him die in the flames—that—my—hand—kindled!"—*Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.*

The Pitfalls of "Remedies."

"It would be amusing," remarked a physician lately, "if it were not so often disastrous, to watch the pell-mell fashion in which persons go at remedies and supposedly beneficial health suggestions. They go to the springs, and because some mineral spring water is advised in some case, they jump at the conclusion that all spring waters are good for any case. They drink them wholesale and indiscriminately, often with serious ill effects. Exactly the same thing is true of sea bathing. This is a needed tonic and stimulant to some persons and the direct reverse to others. I have seen delicate women come out of the surf with teeth chattering and faces blue and pinched in the chill they have received. That effect of their plunge is a distinct evil, and they really need a remedy to recover from the consequences of one so-called. It is the same with Turkish baths, bicycling, exercise of any sort.

"Reckless and unneeded use of a good thing makes it a bad thing. I am trying now to recover the vitality of a little child of four years, which has been lost through his mother's ignorant treatment. She has almost bathed her child to death. In her zeal for his cleanliness, and because she thought frequent baths the proper thing she has given him two a day right along, and she has simply washed his strength away. This is especially true of the present time when every separate individual may advance a new notion, and because it is new, get a hearing and perhaps a following. It would be a grand thing for the race if the therapeutical world could develop a solution of common sense, and have it ladled out every morning like Mrs. Squeer's treacle to about two-thirds of the civilized race."

A Cure for Dyspepsia.
Dyspepsia is a prolific cause of such diseases as bad blood, constipation, headache and liver complaint. Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure or relieve dyspepsia if used according to directions. Thousands have tested it with best results.

—The man who looks at his wife as though the moon were about to turn to blood whenever she asks him for a couple of dollars is not likely to become very eloquent in prayer at his family altar.

—If you are free from indigestion you need not fear cholera. If you are not free you are in danger. K. D. C. will free you from both indigestion and cholera.

PRAISING CANADA.

A United States paper on our Exhibits.

LAUDATIONS WHICH SHOW THAT CANADIAN SATISFACTION IS NOT UNFOUNDED—A LEADING CHICAGO PAPER'S COMPLIMENTS—IN ALL LEADING DEPARTMENTS HAS A "FINE SHOW."

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

When Mayor Harrison wanted to have Canada annexed to the United States a few days ago, whether the Canadians wished it or not, Commissioner G. R. R. Cockburn took the mayor's wishes in the matter as a great compliment, for knowing the mayor's unerring judgment, as to good things, Mr. Cockburn argued that Mayor Harrison would not go in for Canada unless he was quite sure it would be a good thing to have her.

An examination of Canada's exhibits in many departments of the Fair grounds will bear out Mr. Cockburn's theory. In no department has the sister country failed to attract attention for general excellence. It would seem that the entire exhibit had been arranged with an eye single to the purpose of furnishing ocular proof that Canada excels in many lines and equals in all into which she appears as a competitor.

First, as showing the great diversity of Canadian soil and climate, the horticultural exhibit of Canada is probably entitled to first consideration. Strange as it may appear in the light of the general belief that Canada is an exceedingly bleak, inhospitable country, her display of tropical plants and flowers is, if not the very finest, certainly equal to any in the Horticultural building. The plants are, of course, the products of public and private conservatories, still they bear out the character for general excellence borne by all of Canada's exhibit.

CANADA'S FRUIT DISPLAY.

Canada's fruit exhibit is also a source of wonder to those who are not well informed on the capabilities of our sister country in this line. In the line of small fruits particularly there is no exhibit in the building which can excel or even equal the exhibit of Canada. Here are currants, gooseberries, raspberries, cherries and strawberries of the finest grade, both in the matter of size and flavor. The fresh fruit is just beginning to come in now and this year's crop in all these lines appears to excel even the choice bottled exhibits of former years. In this line the province of Ontario has an unusually fine exhibit. The apple exhibit alone from this province would entitle it to a high rank as a fruit growing section, even if there were no other fine specimens of fruit growing ability on exhibition.

When it comes to Canada's cereals more is known in the United States of her wide expanse of territory, which seems to be the natural home of all the small grains. Here, too, Ontario seems to have carried off the first place in the matter of a general exhibit, for not only has this province an unusually fine exhibit of cereals, but her dairy products also seem as if she has started to carry off all honors in this direction. Not satisfied with having the biggest cheese ever made on exhibition, Canada stepped in for 126 of the 135 prizes to be awarded in this line.

THE BUTTER PRODUCTION.

In the matter of butter Ontario again bobs up into prominence. Her six short-horn cows, now on a test of butter-making capacity, have so far taken the lead; two of them having on more than one occasion given over 50 pounds of milk in a day, which breaks the record in that line.

Around the big cheese individual exhibitors have splendid samples of nearly all the good things to eat and drink which earth can produce or the ingenuity of man preserve after it has come forth. All kinds of dried fruits and vegetables are on exhibition here, and the general character for excellence seems to be preserved in all the several exhibits.

Of course everybody has heard of the celebrated No. 1 hard Scotch Fyfe wheat which nearly all of Canada excels in the growth of, but not everybody knows that Canada also produces a splendid variety of white winter wheat which makes a flour remarkable for its whiteness and the amount of starch it contains. This winter wheat flour is sought for particularly by London pastry bakers, who think there is no flour on earth equal to this Canadian product for that purpose.

Up in the east end of the Agricultural building, under charge of the Superintendent Allen Pringle, there is an exhibit which makes the heart of the small boy sigh for cold weather and buckwheat cakes. This is the Ontario honey exhibit, and here again excellence seems to have been the rule in selecting the exhibit. An experienced grower of honey himself, Mr. Pringle takes more than ordinary interest in the product of these industrious little workers. The various grades are all set apart and labelled. For instance, this dark honey down on the lower shelf of the cabinet Mr. Pringle says is made from the buckwheat blossom and does not rank in flavor with the honey made from the Linden tree flowers or from the thistle. The honey taken from the clover blossom is regarded as about the best, both in color and flavor.

GUELPH AGRICULTURE.

In the Agricultural building is the Guelph Agricultural College exhibit which is exceptionally fine, both in the exhibits of the experimental work, which is illustrated by photographs, and the actual exhibit of grain and other products raised by the young farmer.

Of course no description of Canada's agricultural exhibit would be complete without something on her incomparable root crop exhibits. This department is under the charge of Mr. James Barclay, a successful farmer of Ontario. For want of space in the Agricultural building Mr. Barclay has installed his exhibit in the north annex to the Horticultural building. Here, although it is nearly time for a new crop of all these roots to come around, the exhibit of last year's crop is still sound and healthy-looking. Here are potatoes, rutabagas, carrots, beets, onions, in fact almost every sort of vegetable which grows in the ground and of a size and quality which necessitates their being seen to be fully appreciated. Mr. Barclay can give facts about the fattening qualities of these root crops which seem wonderful to the farmer who has always relied upon corn as the only material which would add flesh to animals during the winter.

ORES OF THE CANADIAN MINES.

In the Mines building Canada also has a fine exhibit of the ores of the precious metals, as well as the more generally useful baser metals. In some lines the exhibits are of ores peculiar to this section of country. As an instance, the nickel and platinum ores from the Sadbury mines of Ontario. There is one ingot of nickel in this exhibit weighing 4,500 pounds. Here, too, are fine specimens of asbestos and mica from the province of Quebec. There is a very fine exhibit of plumbago or graphite, which comes from Buckingham county, near Ottawa. From these deposits comes nearly all the plumbago used by American manufacturers of lead pencils and other articles in which plumbago is used.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,
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—AND—
SOLICITOR!
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
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British Columbia has a rich and valuable gold exhibit, and Commissioner Charles F. Law, from this province, is enthusiastic in his praises of this great resource of the province he represents. Mr. Law believes that now that silver seems to have lost favor as a medium of circulation the attention of capitalists will again be attracted to gold mining.

A pyramid in the Canadian section of this building shows the amount of gold which has been taken from British Columbia as 551,000 ounces, and, according to Mr. Law, nearly all of this has been taken from placer diggings, little or no attention ever having been paid to the subject of lode mining.

In this exhibit the North-west Territory comes in with a fine exhibit of lignite, bituminous and anthracite coals. Specimens of tar taken from the Athabasca river encourage the belief that this section of country also abounds in oil, and some attempts are being made to prospect for this useful article.

THE FISHERIES EXHIBIT.

In the fisheries building Canada again comes to the front with a fine display of both salt and fresh water fish. Of these the leading specimens are of the salmon on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, and the cod fishery of the Pacific, which is an industry just beginning to receive attention in British Columbia. Of the fish of the inland waters there are some fine specimens from all parts of the Dominion.

In the forestry building, too, Canada also has a fine exhibit. Indeed, British Columbia which is the main exhibitor, has some specimens here which cannot be equalled in the world. There are pine trees there which will square four feet. The finest specimens of spruce, pine and cedar are credited to this province which has such a wealth of forest.

In the manufacturers building Canada is represented in almost every line of manufactured article. One exhibit in this building which is of more than usual interest is the industrial Indian schools' exhibit. Here are shown all the various lines in which these young men and women are taught to be self-supporting. They have a workshop on the main floor of the building, where they daily engage in the manufacture of all sorts of useful articles. They are taught blacksmithing, carpenter work, working in leather, etc., in all of which they show a great deal of patience and ingenuity.

CREDITABLE IN MANUFACTURES.

In the Manufactures building, to, the Canadian women's exhibit is installed, they having failed to secure space in the Woman's building. This exhibit is also an exceedingly creditable one. The specimen's of lace work, painting, fine needlework and the like are very tasteful in design and finely executed.

In the Liberal Arts department Canada has shown in how great esteem education is held in the Dominion by an unusually fine exhibit of the workings of her schools.

The many photographs of school buildings and colleges give an idea of the support extended to education by the Government and the fine exhibitions of individual work on the part of the students show that the care of the government has been appreciated by the pupil.

In the art departments, particularly of several of the schools, the exhibits possess more than usual merit.

In the transportation building Canada has a very creditable exhibit in a locomotive and train of passenger cars from the Canadian Pacific railroad.

In Machinery hall Canada has also made a creditable display and her exhibit in this line has already brought forth good results in bringing orders to the individual exhibitors from old European countries where it would naturally be supposed it would be next to impossible for a new country to find a market for manufactured goods.

MOUNTED SAMPLES OF GAME.

Canada also has a full exhibit in the archæological and anthropological departments. Along with her agricultural exhibits Canada also has a fine collection of stuffed birds and mounted heads of all the wild animals peculiar to the country. The buffalo, the elk, the mountain sheep, the deer, the moose, are all represented by fine specimens of their kind. Probably the finest buffalo robe now in existence is among the exhibits from the North-west Territory. This robe is unusually large and of the finest grade of hair. It is valued at $500.

All the provinces will have fine displays of live stock when that exhibit is formally opened to the public in August.

This sketch would be incomplete without some account of the Canadian pavillion on the east side of the grounds. Here the Dominion Government has erected a very cozy home for visiting Canadians, and the representatives of the various provinces have fitted up rooms for special use. Here C. W. Young, official reporter for Ontario, and Mr. Smith, the Dominion press agent have their offices and take pleasure in furnishing information respecting their several departments.

Altogether the Canadian exhibit is exceptionally good in all the departments at the