ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

*Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.*

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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. 10. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1882. NO. 21.

**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, 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

**DIPHTHERIA!**

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure in the worst cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Dont delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO.,
Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

Books, -- Stationery.

**Buckley & Allen,**

OFFER during the Autumn Season, at low prises 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.

**NEW RICH BLOOD!**

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood, in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps.

I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

**DENTISTRY.**

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public in Annapolis County, that he is now at his office in

**BRIDGETOWN,**

for a few weeks. Persons requiring artificial teeth will find it to their interest to give him call.

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

**HATHEWAY LINE.**

Direct Between
BOSTON & NOVA SCOTIA
NO TRANSFERS.

Via the staunch sea-going HUNTER, and the all steel Steamship SECRET, in connection with the W. & A. Railway from Halifax, and the W. C. Railway from Yarmouth, and Stage connection with Liverpool.

Until further notice Steamer Hunter will leave Annapolis on Monday afternoon after arrival of Express train from Halifax—for Boston direct. Returning will leave Foster's Wharf, Boston, on Thursday afternoon.

Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis on Wednesday after arrival of Express train from Halifax, for Boston direct—landing her passengers in Boston in 26 and 28 hours from Nova Scotia. Returning, leaves Boston on Monday morning.

Close connections made with all Railways and Steamers for West and North West. First-class accommodation.

Low Fares and Cheap Freights.

Free of Boston Wharfage.

For further particulars apply to Station Agents on the W. & A. R. and W. C. Railways, or to John Walsh, Digby.

Hatheway & Co.,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.

F. W. HATHEWAY, Agent, Annapolis.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED
First-Class Route
BETWEEN
Nova Scotia and the United States
Via the Splendid
STEAMER "EMPRESS,"
Between St. John Digby and Annapolis.
And thence to PORTLAND and BOSTON via the splendid Steamers of the
International Steamship Company.
Superior Accommodation with Fares as Low as by any other Route.

Special Reduced Rates of Fare.

| | 1st Class Limited to Boston | 1st Class Unlimited Continuous Passage. | 1st Class Unlimited to Portland. | 1st Class Unlimited to Boston. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Windsor to Boston | | $6.50 | $8.00 | $8.50 |
| Kentville to Boston or Portland, | | 6.00 | 7.25 | 7.70 |
| Annapolis to Boston or Portland, | | 5.00 | 5.70 | 6.20 |

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

STEAMER "EMPRESS"
Leaves Annapolis on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY afternoons

*After arrival of Windsor & Annapolis Railway Express Train* from Halifax, Windsor, &c., and will leave Digby after arrival of Express Train, Western Counties Railway, from Yarmouth, Weymouth, &c., for St. John, where passengers bound West or South can take one of the splendid Steamers of the International Steamship Co., which leave Reid's Point, St. John, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 8 o'clock, for Portland and Boston.

Further information to be obtained of P. INNES, Esq., General Manager W. & A. Railway, and the Station Agents of that Company; C. E. BARRY, 126 Hollis Street, Halifax, or also from J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendent, 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.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS AND DEICRIPTION EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER.

**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.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Harris Harding Morse, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within six months from date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

MARGARET E. MORSE,
J. L. MORSE,
L. S. MORSE,
Executors.

Dated May 31st, 1882. 6m

Schr. "IVICA,"

CAPT. J. H. LONGMIRE, will ply as a Packet between Bridgetown and St. John, N. B., this season. All freight consigned to him carried cheap, and handled with every care.

Also—Plenty of the best

LIME,

at vessel or out of store. Apply to
MRS. LONGMIRE,
ap19n1tf Bridgetown.

Something Worth Knowing!

IF YOU WANT TO GET GOOD VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY BUY AT THE

Cheap Cash Store.
Middleton Corner.

Where you will find a New and well assorted Stock of

DRY GOODS,

In great Variety.
LINEN LAP ROBES, Very Cheap.
Tapestry Carpeting from 55c
HEMP AND JUTE CARPETING.
BOOTS & SHOES,
very low.
GROCERIES. CROCKERYWARE, TINWARE, &C
Timothy, Clover and Garden Seeds.

☞ A FIRST-CLASS MILLINER, in the Establishment.

WANTED—Socks, Yarn, Eggs, Homespun, Butter, &c., for which the highest market price will be paid.

S. L. FREEMAN & CO.
Middleton, May 10th, 1882.

**New Store,**
**New Goods.**
MIDDLETON STATION.

THE subscriber having just completed the enlargement of his premises respectfully invites the inspection of his new and varied stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes,

Especial attention is invited to one of the LARGEST STOCKS of Boots and Shoes to be found outside of the Cities, and at prices that defy competition. Ladies' and Misses' Fine KID BOOTS and SLIPPERS a specialty.

Ladies' and Mens' Overshoes and Rubbers.

Also, Crockery, Tinware, and everything found in a well stocked country store.

Always on hand, Flour, Meal, Lime, Salt, etc., at prices as Low as the Lowest.

It is not my intention to advertise impossible prices, but a comparison of prices is cordially invited. Close cash buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a call.

WANTED—100 doz. Good Home-knit Socks, at 25c. per pair; good double and twisted Yarn, at 60c. per lb; Cloth, butter, eggs, at the highest market rate — also, Lumber, Shingles, cordwood, etc,

J. H. CHUTE.

Jany. 16th, 1882. 240tf

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.

**MAKE HENS LAY.**

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now travelling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Does one teaspoonful to one pint food.

Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

**Flour and Meal.**

THE Subscriber has a large consignment of FLOUR, CORN MEAL and OAT MEAL which he offers for sale at

LOW RATES,
EITHER
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE, SUCH AS WOOD, BUTTER, EGGS, RYE-STRW, BEANS, POTATOES, ETC.

P. NICHOLSON.
Bridgetown, January 5th, 1882.

**John Z. Bent**

WILL be found at his OLD STAND opposite the Railway Station, where everything in the way of

Pictures and Framing

will be done at short notice.

—ALSO:—

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches. Caskets and coffins constantly on hand or made to order. Coffin Mountings for sale. A first class HEARSE in attendance, Charges moderate.

Spring Suitings, 1882.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

"BLUE" STORE.

A choice assortment of
ENGLISH, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, WORSTED CLOTHS, WEST OF ENGLAND BROADCLOTHS, &c., of the best value. All orders for Suitings promptly attended to. Fits guaranteed. Terms reasonable.

JOHN H. FISHER,
Merchant Tailor.
Bridgetown, April 16th, 1882.

TREES! TREES!

CORRESPONDENCE solicited, and orders taken from persons desirous in obtaining reliable and hardy varieties of Fruit Trees, profitable for market or garden, viz.: Standard Apple, Pear, Cherry, Plum and Quince. Also—Dwarf Apple, Pear and Cherry trees, Grape vines, Currant and Gooseberry bushes, as well as the rare and beautiful varieties of hardy keeping and upright ornamental trees, hedge plants, shrubs, &c. I am now prepared to give information as to varieties hardy and best suited for market or garden, as well as best method in obtaining such, at moderate prices from the reliable and well known

Rochester Commercial Nurseries,

William S. Little, Esq., proprietor, Rochester, N. Y.

Ladies ordering hardy "Hybrid perpetual roses," roses for house culture, bedding plants, creeping vines, or green house plants, &c., will receive them at a DISCOUNT on retail catalogue prices.

ELLIOTTS' HAND-BOOK FOR FRUIT GROWERS supplied to those ordering trees, &c., at 50cts each, retail price, $1.00. Also—ELLIOTTS' LANDSCAPE GARDENING, at $1.00 each, retail price, $1.50.

These works will be found invaluable, giving practical information on Fruit and Floral Culture, and well as for beautifying the homestead.

Address all communications, enclosing stamp for reply, to

S. C. PRIMROSE, M. D.,
Lawrencetown, Annapolis Co.

Orders will also be taken at this Office.

FOR $1.00

I will send to any one, by mail postage paid

30 Packets of Seeds!

all different. Among them will be one packet each of WHITE RUSSIAN OATS, FOTLERS BRUNSWICK CABBAGE, (for which dealers charge 50c. per oz.) CRYSTAL WHITE WAX BEANS, &c.

As good seeds as are grown anywhere, and which would cost, selected from any of the fine catalogues now published, over two dollars. Try them.

JOHN H. HICKS,
Bridgetown, N. S. March 7th, 1881. 47tf

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

BOOS 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.

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
—LIVER—
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
Malaria. Hyon are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve & quickly cure.
In this season to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it. (6)
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

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

ARE YOU GOING TO
PAINT?

We call your attention to the

Averill Paint

—FOR—

House Painting.

Remember it is a pure Linseed Oil and Lead Paint, combined with ingredients to render it gloss-y and hard.

See testimonial of a practical painter of 16 years' experience:—

I have used the Averill Paint and am fully satisfied that it is far superior to lead and oil mixed in the old way. It gives a heavy body and high gloss, and I am confident that it will prove far more durable. One gallon of it will cover as much surface on an exposed building as one and a half gallons of lead and oil. I consider it as cheap if not cheaper than the best lead. I cheerfully recommend it to the public as a first class article.

W. WHINARD,
Painter.

S. N. JACKSON,
Clarence, Agent.

N. B.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a general stock of GOODS, low for cash or prompt barter. may28

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of Edmund F. Bent, late of Lawrencetown, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

S. M. BENT,
Administrator.

Lawrencetown, May 30th, 1882.

Administrators's Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of George P. Gesner, late of Granville, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WILLIAM Y. GESNER, } Admrs.
GEORGE R. GESNER, }

Granville, June 12, 1882.

NOTICE to CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Jordan Bay Works," will be received until TUESDAY, the 12th day of September next, inclusively, for repairing the

BREAKWATER
—AT—
Jordan Bay, Shelburne County, N. S.

according to a plan and specification to be seen on application to R. W. Freeman, Esq., Jordan River, from whom printed forms supplied, the blanks properly filled in, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an ACCEPTED bank cheque, made payable to the order of the honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called on to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. H. ENNIS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works, }
Ottawa, 18th Aug., 1882. } 3i23

Photograph Gallery

THE subscriber, who has been for some time established in this town, has lately procured a first class set of Photograph, View and Copying Lenses, and is now prepared to execute all orders for work in his line in first class style and at short notice.

VIEWS of dwellings, stores, streets, etc., a specialty, and orders from any part of the country attended to.

Enlarging.

Portraits copied, enlarged, framed and finished, either in oil or colors. The portrait to be copied must be either a good tintype or photograph.

Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.

Pictures taken in any weather.

☞ Charges reasonable.

Please call and inspect samples of his work at his rooms,

OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE.

J. N. RICE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1884.

Miss E. M. Bonnett

WILL be prepared by the middle of May to give instructions on the

PIANOFORTE AND ORGAN,

to those who may desire them.

Bridgetown, May 1st, 1882.

BILLHEADS EXECUTED IN THE BEST STYLES AT THIS OFFICE. GIVE US A TRIAL.

AT ALL SEASONS, but particularly during the winter, persons whose lungs and chests are weak should take every precaution against a cough or cold, as the breathing organs if naturally feeble speedily succumb to its ravages. In spite of sanitary precautions, however, coughs are very apt to fasten themselves upon weak lungs. In such a case ordinary prudence dictates the prompt use of a reliable specific. The ordinary cough remedies are too often inefficient. The best substitute for them is the highly sanctioned, long recognized remedy, Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of lime and soda. As is well known the action of Cod Liver Oil is particularly marked in lung, rheumatic and strumous diseases. In this preparation it is characterized by its peculiar purity. The phosphorus in the hypophosphites furnishes a vital element of the blood, brain and nervous tissues, and the lime and soda supply their strengthening properties to the bones of which they are natural constituents. This emulsion promotes expectoration, enabling the bronchiæ to throw of the irritating mucus which obstructs and distresses them; renders the vitiated secretions healthy and heals the lungs. This remedy has also been used with the most beneficent effects in cases of scrofula. As it is exceedingly dangerous to permit a cough to gain headway, the early use of the medicine is urged upon those whose throat or lungs are affected. Look for the *fac simile* of our signature on the packages and the firm's name blown on the bottles.

## Poetry.

**Go Away!**

With a bumpy swish and a curdled roar,
Sweet Mary's churn goes drumming,
Young Reuben leans on the low half-door,
And hopes that the butter's coming;
Then sighs and sighs, and drops his eyes—
What words can his feelings utter?
'O drop me down in the churn,' he cries,
'And make me into butter!'
She rests her hands, and gazing stands
At sounds of his words' vagary—
Then plies the staff with a lightsome laugh—
'O go away!' says mary.

If a maiden's words mean ought, they say,
The opposite sense is in it;
So Reuben finds in her 'go away!'
A 'Just come in a minute!'
'I hope,' says he 'I may make so free,'
With a grin and a nervous stutter;
'My answer should be to your care,' says she,
'If I could but leave the butter!'
His arm on the shelf that holds the delf,
He looks across the dairy;
Shall I go to her side? Shall I dare her pride?
'O go away!' says Mary.

He takes a hint, and he takes a kiss,
With fears and inward quaking;
She does not take what he takes unkiss,
Nor seems in an awful taking.
Sweet kisses he takes so loud and fast
That he takes her breath completely;
He takes her tight in his arms at last,
And still she takes it sweetly!
The heart of the boy is wild with joy;
He has won her—his bird, his fairy;
'I'll go right out for the ring to-night!'
'O go away!' says Mary.

## Select Literature.

### John Hendrick's Will.

Curious cases in my profession? O, yes, plenty. I often smile to myself, when I find the novelists taking up old family incidents and working them up into stories; and then I think of what plots I could have furnished if they had not been family secrets of a private and thoroughly confidential character.

Wills, now, for instance. What a favorite stock subject they form with writers, both for books and plays, and I don't wonder at it, for it there is anything that excites people's curiosity, it is the question of how some rich man's money is to be distributed. I've seen come curious scenes in families over the reading of a will; the delight of some, who have expected a mourning ring for their share, when they have found something very substantial instead; the sage of others, to find that the money upon which they had been reckoning for years—the dead man's shoes in fact, for which they have been hanging on so long—fitted on to other feet.

I remember one case, that, changing the names, it will be no particular breach of confidence to mention, and I tell it the more frankly because it is a little against myself, for I must own, that I did not act quite upon what is called the square. In fact I played a part—a negative kind of part—for I did nothing else but hold my tongue. If I had spoken, it would have been fifty thousand pounds or so out of a truly honest man's pocket and into a rogue's, so, somehow, I let my feelings get the better of my professional conscience, and I said not a word.

I was old John Hendrick's solicitor, and looking after his property, for I had known him when he was a struggling man and I was a young lawyer with none too much practice. Then I lost sight of him for twenty years, at the end of which time I was still plodding along respectably, just holding my own and nothing more, when going into one of the city taverns for my regular daily chop, which I ate at, the same tavern for so many years that I had become one of the institutions of the place I found myself opposite to a yellow-looking, thin, gray-haired man, who kept on looking up from his plate to stare at me very rudely, I thought.

I did not resent his stare at first, but at last it became so unpleasant that I determined to look him down, and I gazed firmly into his eyes.

'Why, it is!' he exclaimed. 'Dick, old boy, don't you know me?'

'That's Jack Hendrick's voice,' I exclaimed, nearly upsetting my plate, and the next moment we were sitting there, hand clasped in hand, and with the tears in our eyes, looking very foolish and weak, I dare say, to other occupants of the room; but that did not trouble us, for we had too much to say to each other.

John Hendricks told me that he had been in the north of India close to Nepaul, for over twenty years. He had gone out as a factor to an indigo-grower, and had become a grower himself.

'And now,' said he, 'I have come to look after my dead sister's sons, and—to die.'

'Well, old fellow,' I said, 'the first part's right enough, but as to the dying, I think it's well enough to let that alone. It will be all settled for you. The only thing with respect to that, speaking as a professional man, is to make your will, if you have anything to leave, and then make the most of your span.'

'Have you made yours, Dick,' he said sharply.

'I? No,' I said, laughing. 'I've nothing to leave, Jack;' and then we went into mutual confidence; and after I had told him of my own hard-working life he gave me to understand that he had made a very large fortune in indigo, and spent very little on himself.

'Mine's been too hard-working a life, Dick,' he said, 'for me to be much of a spender; but it will be a fine thing for Jenny's two boys if—if I like them,' he added sharply. And then, with a quiet subdued look, 'Poor Jenny! I should have liked to see her again.'

John Hendricks was fifteen years my senior, but we became once more the closest of friends, for he seemed to resume his old protective way over me, but trusting me most fully in every point.

It was all done in a quiet, unostentatious way, but from the day of John Hendricks' return, the world began to smile at me. I had a great deal of professional business to do for him, and as he had most extensive connections among old indigo-planters, I found them coming to me, right and left, by his recommendation so that very soon, in place of finding it hard work to keep one clerk, I had very hard work for four, and a big balance at my bank.

But I am getting on too fast.

Before long I met the two nephews at their uncle's quiet little house at Chelsea, and as we sat at dinner, I could not help thinking how kindly fortune was behaving to the young men, to place them in the way of such expectations; and before I left it was plain enough to me which was the uncle's favorite.

This was Philip, a frank-faced young fellow of two or three and twenty, very gentlemanly in his way, and decidedly good-looking, while he was full of anecdote and, without seeming to be toadying, full of attentions to the old man, to whose dogmatic speeches he listened with the greatest deference.

For old John had grown terribly dogmatic. He had had the management of hundreds of poor ryots for so many years that he felt quite a king in his way, and would bully and snub every one, that is, except me, for when he was out of temper he never would speak to me, but nod and shake his head, and smoke his chillum till he felt more at ease.

Samuel was the very opposite of his brother, being a short, thick-set, plain fellow, with only one good feature—or ought that to be two—in his face, and that his eyes, which were, for a man, beautiful, and best of all, in their steady honest look, which never seemed to blanch or have anything to fear.

Time went on, and at John Hendrick's wish I took Philip as articled clerk.

'Let him be a lawyer,' said my old friend; 'not a barrister, but a lawyer, a family solicitor, who knows the value of property, and how to manage it, for—in confidence, Dick do you hear?'

I nodded.

'You may charge for it, if you like; I mean to make that boy my heir, but don't tell him.'

'I don't tell what my clients say to me,' I said.

'No you dry old wooden box,' he said, chuckling; 'I never met with such a snuffy, reticent old chumbug as you've grown.'

'Well, if I had not, you wouldn't have made me your solicitor,' I said grimly.

'Perhaps not, Dick; perhaps not, old fellow; but we should have been friends all the same; but don't give Phil the slightest hint of what I mean to do for him. Let him work, and get to be a clever, shrewd man of business. I hate an empty dandy. Let him learn the worth of money before he gets it. My poor mother taught me, Mr. Brown, and I have never forgotten her teachings.'

I found before long John Hendrick was thoroughly in earnest, for he sent for me one day to take instructions to make his will; but I could not help laying down my pen when I found that he intended to leave the whole of his property, save some trifling legacies to servants and others, to his youngest nephew, Philip Hemsley.

'Now,' I said 'is that fair?'

'Sir,' he said, 'you are now my professional man.'

'Adviser,' I said, correcting him; 'and I advise you to do your duty to your nephews by leaving them equal shares.'

'I'll do nothing of the kind,' he said. 'I'll leave it all to Philip.'

I argued and fought, and the result was that he let me put down two thousand pounds for Sam; but the great property of a hundred and odd thousand pounds, well invested was left to Phil.

'Now, Dick,' said the old fellow, chuckling, 'those boys will be sure to ask you if you have any will of mine, and I want to humbug them; so we'll deposit this at the bankers' and if they ask if you have my will, you can say, 'No.'

Everything was done as he wished, and the will was placed at the banker's; and though during the next five years I tried hard to get the old man to make a fresh one, he grew more obstinate than ever, shutting his eyes blindly to the character of his nephews; and all I could do was to let matters take their course.

It was a bad course for Philip Hemsley, who was in a quiet, secretive way, a regular scamp—his father over again. He was very clever and shrewd as a lawyer, and got on well when he stuck to it, and this pleased the old man, to whom he was devotedly attentive; while poor Sam seemed to become more and more estranged, though a better truer-hearted fellow never married a pure, sweet little woman like an angel, who poured out tea for a grim old fellow.

I was often at his snug little home, and after trying in vain to make things better for him with his rich uncle, I came to the conclusion that they would be no happier for the money, so I let matters slide.

'Two thousand will be a nice nest-egg for them,' I thought, 'so perhaps all is for the best.'

As I have said, Phill became a shrewdish fellow in the law, and passed his examination pretty well, so he knew what he was about in legal matters, and one day he proved the truth of his uncle's prophecy by saying to me suddenly:

'My uncle is far from well, Mr. Brown. Have you got his will?'

'No,' I said, so shortly that he turned on his heel and went away.

About a month later I was with my old friend, and felt shocked at the change, for it was evident that he was not much longer for this world.

He had sent for me, and I was in hopes that he meant to alter his will, and I was right.

'What a while you have been coming,' he said, querulously. 'I wanted you so badly, Dick.'

'I came on directly, old fellow,' I said kindly. 'Here, let me put you up a little more easy.'

'Thank ye' Dick,' he said, 'but it's all over. That boy has killed me. Did he ask you if you had my will?'

'Yes, about a month since, and I said 'No.'

'I knew it, Dick; I knew it,' he said pitifully; 'and ever since he has been worrying me to let him make my will. Dick, old friend, I've made a big mistake. There—there, don't jump on me. I—confess it all. I thought he was his mother's boy, he was so like her; but—but he has his father's spirit and his ways to the very bone.

'I am glad you have awakened to the truth,' I said.

'You should have advised me better,' he retorted, querulously.

'Should I, Jack?'

'No, no; you did, Dick. I've only just found out what an old fool I am, my dear boy. We have quarrelled terribly, that boy and I, for I have found him out in spite of his smooth tongue. He's a scamp, a villian—a gambler, and in debt terribly.'

'He has half killed me, Dick, and—and—'

I tore at the bell, as the poor fellow seemed about to have a fit, for the terrible emotion he had suffered at what must have been the rooting up of his most cherished belief in his sister's child, had proved, in his weak state to be more than he could bear.

The doctor was sent for, and at the end of an hour John Hendrick was so far recovered that he whispered my name, and I, sitting down beside him, heard him in a whisper say:

'Draw up my will, quickly. A just one.'

'I don't think he will ever recover sufficient to sign,' said the doctor. 'He has driven it too late, Mr. Brown.'

The doctor was right, for my poor old friend never recovered his senses, but quietly breathed his last a few hours later.

The funeral followed in due form, and I was there, both as old friend and solicitor, to meet the very small party who went to the grave.

Sam was there, of course, making no indecorous show of sorrow while his brother sobbed aloud over the grave; but he had a good deal recovered when we assembled afterward in the dining-room of my old friend's house, his few friends wondering whether he had remembered them in his will, about which subject I heard a whisper going round that none had been left.

I supose it was from a feeling of importance, perhaps more than from an unwillingne-s to wound poor Sam Hemsley and his young wife by letting them hear the unjust will, that I did not hurry myself to produce it, though I don't think they anticipated much. But all at once, to my utter astonishment Philip rose, coughing to clear his husky voice, and said, quietly:

'I presume you all know how much I have of late been in my uncle's confidence, so you will not be surprised that, as I was by his wish a solicitor, he should have entrusted to me the making of his will.'

I am a man of the world, but for the moment I was knocked off my balance. Then I was about to exclaim, as I saw him bring forth the document, 'Why, you scoundrel, you have forged a will!'

Fortunately for Sam, I recovered myself, and sat with my old friend's genuine will buttoned up beneath my coat, while with the calmest audacity, the rascal read out the document that, as a lawyer, he had cleverly forged.

I saw it all now. He had asked me if I had his uncle's will, and I had said no. He must have searched the old man's papers and found none, and, feeling safe, Philip had forged a will in his own favor, and artfully, too, making one about which there could be no dispute; for he provided legacies to friends, and the residue, which proved to be over a hundred thousand pounds, in equal moieties to his uncle's nephews, Samuel and Philip Hemsley.

I sat and laughed to myself as I heard him read this piece of forgery, which was all in due form, clever from the man's cunning in contenting himself with half knowing that if the will were otherwise it might have been disputed, when now it would be taken as perfection; and there all the time I sat with the genuine will in my breast, from which he was cutting himself off by this act, while I rejoiced to think how the villain was being forced as it were by fate, to do justice to his brother Sam.

What would you have done—given the scoundrel into custody as a forger, made a terrible upset, and caused no end of trouble about the property? Perhaps you would. I did not, I went home, after satisfying myself that the false will was in due form, and destroyed the real one.

Yes, I know what you will say—that it was a felonious act, and that I ought to have been struck off the rolls. Perhaps I ought to have been, but I pondered on the fact, that instead of the whole hundred thousand pounds going to a villain who would stoop to forge, half of it went to a truly deserving man; so I left the punishment to higher powers than those of man, and kept my secret, which is a secret still, for I have only given fictitious names.

### How People Swindle Themselves.

'It's human natur' the world over,' says Bill Matson, the second-hand dealer. 'Everybody wants what they can't have, or what they are told they can't have, which amounts to the same thing. If I have a damaged article, I always put it back behind the perfect ones, and nine times out of ten it is the first one sold. 'It's human natur'. People insist on being swindled. Set forty rocking chairs out there in a row, mark one of them 'sold,' and every woman that wants a rocking chair will want that particular one, and won't have any other. Some men are the same way, but most are not. You know Mitchell.

'Yes.'

'The first time you meet him, ask him about that stove.'

'How's that?'

'Last fall, I brought four stoves, all alike. When we come to black 'em, we found a crack in the bottom of one of 'em as wide as your finger. We wanted a stove over to the house, so I told the boy to shine it up, and the first time he had the wagon out to carry it over. I could put a piece of sheet iron over the crack, and it would do well enough for us. Well, that evening Mitch came along, and, says he, 'how much for one of those stoves?'

'Twelve dollars,' said Fred.

'Twelve dollars, be blowed!' said Mitch. 'Do you take me for a Rothschild? I'll give you ten.'

'All right,' says Fred, 'which one will you have?'

'Mitch commenced a-lookin' of 'em over, when suddenly he spied the cracked one a-sittin' over there, with a piece of old carpet thrown over it. What's that, says he?

'One that Bill's a-goin' to take over to the house,' says Fred.

'Well that's the one I want,' says Mitch.

'It's cracked,' says Fred.

'That's too thin,' says Mitch. 'You must take me for a sucker! You said I could have my choice for ten dollars. There's your money. Send it right up.' And I'll be hanged if he wasn't so 'fraid that Fred would take up one of the sound ones that he made him go and hitch up the team right then and take that stove up to his house that night. 'Bout a week after Mitch kindled a fire in his stove, filled her up with coal, and went to bed. The heat opened up that crack, and about midnight that stove went off with a bang! that made Mitch think judgement had hit him. I took the old stove back and gave him a good one in its place, but Mitch buys the beer reg'lar every time he goes by here. 'Just you say,' Mitch, how 'bout that air stove?' and you've got a drink a-comin' sure!'

THE CAUSES AND CURE OF OLD AGE.—L. Langer has recently been engaged in the comparative analysis of human fat at different ages. He finds that infant fat is harder than that of adults or old men, that there are oil globules in our fat, but none in that of babies; the microscope shows one or two oil globules in every fat cell of the adult, while very few have fat crystals. The fat cells of the infant contain no oil globules, and nearly every cell contains fat crystals. 'Infant fat forms a homogeneous, white, solid, tallow-like mass; and melts at 45 C,' while adult fat standing in a warm room separates into layers; the lighter and larger is a transparent yellow liquid which solidifies below the freezing point of water, the lower, larger is a granular crystalline mass melting at 36C. Infant fat contains 67.75 per cent. of oelic acid, adult fat 89.80. Infant fat contains 28.67 per cent. of palmitic acid, against 8.16 in the adult, and 3.28 of steric acid against 2.04. These latter, the palmitic and stearic acids, are the harder and less fusible, while the oleic acid is the softer and more fusible constituents of fats.

No attempt is made to explain the reason of these differences, or to suggest any means by which we may reharden and repalmitize our fat, and thus regain our infant chubbiness.

Old age is evidently due to changes of this kind, not only of the fat, but also of the other materials of the body. The first step toward the discovery of the elixir of life, the 'aurum potabile' of the alchemists is to determine the nature of these changes, the next to ascertain their causes, and then to remove them. If, as we are so often told, there can be no effect without a cause, there must be causes for the organic changes constituting decay and old age. Remove those, and we live forever. The theory is beautifully sublime.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

HOW THE SCHOONE GOT ITS NAME.—The year 1713 was a great era in American naval annals. In that year Capt. Andrew Robinson built the first schooner ever seen. This was at Gloucester. As she glided into the water a by-stander cried: 'Look, how she schoons!' Catching at the word, Captain Robinson replied, 'A schooner let her be!' The new rig came at once into wide acceptance. Only eight years later on old chronicler, Dr. Moses Prince, wrote of Captain Robinson: 'This gentleman was the contriver of schooners, and built the first of that sort about eight years since; and the use now made of them, being as much known, has convinced the world of their convenience beyond other vessels, and shows how mankind is obliged to this gentleman for this knowledge.' This is by no means the only instance of the adoption of American marine inventions by other nations.—*S. G. W. Benjamin, in the July Century.*