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, JANUARY 25, 1882. NO. 4

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 languishing weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are young and indiscretion or disease, or any one, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing in sickness, why not use **Hop Bitters.**

If your nerves are unstrung from sleeplessness, caused by over-work, or other causes, take **Hop Bitters.**

If you are a nervous lady or invalid, overtaxed with household cares, use **Hop Bitters.**

If your system is clogged up with old humors, use **Hop Bitters.**

Whenever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take **Hop Bitters.**

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

Have you dyspepsia, biliousness, or symptoms of liver complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use **Hop Bitters.**

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

If you are a healthy woman, but feel weak and low spirited, try **Hop Bitters.** It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

Sold by druggists, send for circular.

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

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

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 27—july 29.

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.

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.
—(0:0)—

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: A: 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 of land granted to James Grinton, from thence running east 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 1st marked "B," on the plan beginning at a pipe 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 McNayr, with the understanding not to interfere or cross the so call'd 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.—5it45

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. B. STARRATT.

June 27th, 1881.

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 *fine* per cent. on the bulk sum of the contract, of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part.

The 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. 4it4

Poetry.

A Shadow in the Vale.

There's a shadow in the vale
Where the lilies lie asleep,
Where the laughing waters m
And the sweet flags droop
There's a shadow in the vale
And a sigh floats in the air
Like the breath of angels rest
O'er the fair scene mirrored i

Such a shadow in the valley
Brings a burden to my hea
Cannot you, too, understand
Have you never felt the so
I have watched the lilies lyi
I have seen the sweet flag
And have wished that I wa
Might be laid with them

I have heard the breezes m
Low and soft songs within
I have seen the black birds
O'er the lilies fain and ga
I have seen a ray of sunligh
Linger 'mong the reeds,
But the silent creeping sha
Chased the memory sprig

Like the human heart, oft
By a sorrow swift and de
Lie the sweet flags and the
In the shadow vale asle
There's a melancholy swee
In the perfume-laden a
And the tall reeds seem b
'You'll find sorrow com

Select Literature.

Railway Travelling.

THE STORY OF THE TIMID MAID EN AND THE TIMID BUT EXHILARATED OLBRIGHT MAN.

The crime of Lefroy h as caused the greatest agitation in Engl nd concerning the system of traveling by railroad. Mr. Labouchere takes advantage of the excite ment to publish a remarkable story illustrating the perils of the system. It is drawn from life, and recounts the adventures of the Rev. Jude Gloam, a young clergyman, who had taken a glass more than usual at dinner, and of Miss Aviss, an equally shy young lady, whom he accosted in the train:—

It is the curse of shy me n that, getting so little practice in conversing with women they never know wh to stop when paradventure they do get a chance of talking. It is by shy men that the rudest things are habitually said and done through sheer inexperience. Mr. Gloam had no idea that he was transgressing. He thought he ve ry witty, and agreeably suppo sing there were ries. He thought he ve ry witty, and agreeably suppo sing there were self very funny and agre ge?'

'I say, Miss Avis,' s id Jude with a leer, 'suppo ose, but her eyes a mistletoe in this carria rank up trembling in her corner of the carriage.

'I—I think there i s a piece; look there?' continued the fo olish man, pointing to the lamp in the ceiling, for he meant to be facetious.

The girl was now fa ly frightened, and moved from her seat to the further corner of the carriage. She h ad heard of drunken ruffians insulting ladies in railway carriages, and she set down her reverend companion as being dru nk, and possibly a ruffian. No doubt his clerical garb was only a disguise.

'What are you run ning away for?' asked Mr. Gloam, and he re se to follow her with an unsteady gait, can sed not so much by tipsiness—for he was not regularly tipsy—as by the oscillation of the train. But to the affrighted girl wh o saw him stagger, it looked as if he w ere dangerously intoxicated.

'If you approach another step, sir, I shall scream!' cried she, starting up with all the color fled fro m her face.

'What for?' asked the Rev. Jude, and putting out his han d to steady himself, he quite unintentional ly rested it on her shoulder. The movement of recoil which this apparent assault ca used the girl to throw Mr. Gloam off his b alance, and he plunged into the seat from which he had risen. This only increased the girl's fright and wildly opening the window of the carriage she screamed 'Hel p! help! murder!'

In an instant Mr. Gloam was sobered. The girl's shrieks cleared all the fumes of wine from his brai n and showed him in what a desperate position he had placed himself. 'For Go d's sake, don't scream like that,' he implored, 'you'll ruin me,' and seizing the girl by the waist he wrenched her from the window.

'Help!' she gasped, as she fell on to one of the seats and st ruggling to regain her footing.

'Miss Aviss, for God's sake, let me explain,' entreated Mr. Gloam, seizing her hands, but the ho rrible fear which was now legible on his face made him a more dreadful object to look at than before, while the violence he used to restain the girl robbed her of all presence of mind.

Disengaging herself from him, she tottered toward the nea rest door and frantically turned the handle. A blast of cold night air flew into the carriage and a shower of sparks from the engine was seen flying by. Mr. Gloam made a grab at the girl to draw her back. She eluded him, and, screaming louder than ever, tried to step on the footboard. Then there was another faint shriek and all was silence. The door, swinging forward by the impetus of the train at a curve, closed of its own accord. The girl had slipped and was gone.

'Great God!' muttered Mr. Gloam when one awful minute had elapsed. He had taken off his hat and was stroking his forehead as he sat endeavoring to realize what had happened. He asked himself whether he was not in the midst of a nightmare. If the train had stopped at that minute he would have been unable to crawl out, and anybody had seen him must have suspected him of a crime. During a quarter of an hour the poor wretch could neither stir nor think lucidly; he could only moan and tremble. What first recalled him to himself was the sight of the things which the poor girl—now dead, beyond doubt—had left in the carriage. There was a shawl, a travelling-bag, a novel; and on the floor a small gold watch without a chain.

The sight of these articles stirred in the unwilling murderer the sense of self-preservation. He caught them up one by one and flung them out of the window into the dark, after which he crept on his knees and looked under the seats to see if any thing else had been left. He found nothing. Pitiable as his agony of mind than was he saw the necessity for composing himself and sat down again, trying to reflect. Had any of the passengers in other carriages heard the girl shriek? Had any one seen her fall? If so he was a lost man. He would be arrested at Birmingham, and in due time he would be hanged or sentenced to penal servitude for the better part of his life. How would his story be believed? and if it was believed how would it justify him? The public outcry against him would be all the greater, as he was a clergyman; and now that he had thrown the girl's things out of the carriage in the first moment of his panic the evidence of criminal intention would seem complete:—Why did I throw the things out?' faltered Mr. Gloam, speaking to himself; and then he groaned again:—'My God, what shall I do?'

It was between Leamington and Birmingham that the girl had fallen out of the train. As the express neared Birmingham the tension on Jude Gloam's nerves was such as few men ever experience. Within five minutes he endured an amount of terror and anguish enough to spread over a lifetime; yet he had the craft to see that all his chances of escaping unsuspected might depend upon his behaviour when the train stopped. He mu t alight quite coolly, he must not run nor appear anxious to get away; he must to control his terrors, though his heart throbbing to bursting.

The train glided into the station; the porters ran along tee platform opening doors, one of them opened Mr. Gloam's carriage; 'Any luggage, sir?'

'Yes, I have some luggage,' said Mr. Gloam, and he stepped out, shaking in every limb, but apparently sedate and calm, as it behooves a clergyman to be. Next moment he was mixed up with the throng of people who were foraging for their trunks and portmantaus.

Nobody paid any attention to him. He heard no one talk about shricks having been heard during the journey. The passengers all attended to their own business and left him to his. Mr. Gloam's business was to collect a portmanteau, a box and a hamper; having done this he turned to ask a porter to call a cab for him, but as he was about to speak, his words froze on his tongue, for he saw standing beside him a girl who was the very image of Miss Aviss.

If the girl had looked at him she must have noticed his contusion, but she was glancing towards an elderly gentleman and lady who were walking towards her.

'Here's her box, papa, but I've not seen her pass,' said the girl to the elderly couple.

'We have looked into every carriage,' said the gentleman addressed as papa, 'but she hasn't come. I suppose she missed the train.'

'But how comes her box to be here?'

'Wasn't there a change of carriage somewhere between this and London?' suggested the elderly lady. I think there's a change at Didcot. Perhaps she got out there and afterward entered the wrong train.'

'How very provoking?' exclaimed the girl.

'I daresay we shall find a telegram when we get home,' said the elderly gentleman; but we must ask the station master to take care of Mary's box until she comes to claim it.'

Mr. Gloam had glanced at the box beside which the girl stood, and he saw on it a card with the name 'Miss Mary Aviss.' The miserable man shrank as the father, mother and sister of the poor girl with whom he had travelled passed him. Then he helped the porter to lift his portmanteau and walked with him to a cab. He had a six-mile drive before he could reach his parish of Rorleigh, which was on the outskirts of Birmingham. However, the drive was accomplished in safety, and that night was spent by Mr. Gloam, sleepless, in his new parsonage.

The body of Miss Aviss was found dead on the line early on the following day, and afterwards her travelling bag was discovered twenty miles further down the line. But for this discovery of the bag the poor girl's death would have been attributed to accident; as it was, when it became demonstrated that somebody must have a share in her death, nobody accused the Rev. Jude Gloam. Nor was anybody else accused. The porter who had put Mr. Gloam into the carriage at Oxford had not noticed that there was a young lady in the compartment, and simply owing to this slight fact of non-observance the story of Mary Aviss' death was fated to remain a mystery.

It became known in time, however, to one man to whom Mr. Gloam communicated the facts in writing some five years after they happened. He, the rector of Rorleigh, ended his letter by saying:—'I have lived in a purgatory of remorse and sorrow ever since that awful night, and am thankful to think I shall soon be rid of the load.' He was dying when he wrote this of a decline, brought on by overwork in his parish; and he left behind him the reputation of being the most earnest, zealous, kindest, and also the saddest rector whom the people of Rorleigh had ever seen.

An Interesting Experiment.

A pretty girl, scarce numbering twenty summers, in a dainty room, surrounded by all her own dainty belongings, is the scene on which your curtain rises.

The small, jeweled fingers hold a card on which are penciled these words. "Introducing my friend, Jack Desmond.' Below is the writer's name—Ellis Minton—this is the engraver's best form; but the latter's name is written elsewhere as well, on no less a spot than Sydney Collin's heart—for she is Ellis Minton's betrothed wife.

How often has she heard of this friend who now waits her coming in her father's drawing room.

'A royal fellow among men, but utterly impeachable to women—carrying danger, always, always escaping himself.'

This so often had been the burden of lover's strain, and was she even to see an judge for herself?

What wonder that her heart beat a little quicker, or that, snatching up a fragrant bunch of red roses from her toilet, she fastened them at the slender waist, making the only spot of color on the white cashmere gown, and giving the finishing touch needed to make her look as though she had stepped out from some picture frame.

Evidently some such thought as this crossed the man's mind, who started to his feet as the radiant vision met his view.

'Yes, he is dangerous,' was Sydney's inward comment, as she glanced up into the handsome, bearded face, and recognized the power which might lie in those laughing, brown eyes, should their laughter turn to earnest tenderness.

Danger! Yes; but not to her. Wrapped in Ellis' love, surely she was invincible.

Suppose—suppose she tried the experiment of making him feel? Had the thought really given itself definite shape?

She hardly recognized it; yet with her hand one moment clasped in a strong, warm clasp, her ear catching a few murmured words of courteous pleasure at the meeting, she felt as does the war horse sniffing the scent of battle from afar, and eager for the fray.

'Do you know,' her visitor said, when he rose to take his leave, at the end of an hour as marked by the clock—as scarce half that time Sydney would have said had she been asked—'do you know I no longer wonder at Minton's desire to turn benedict? Will you pardon me when I add that a little curiosity prompted me to see you to-day, and to learn how strong must be the temptation to forego bachelorhood?'

'We must tempt you in turn to follow Ellis' example,' she answered with a blush.

'Had he not set it, I should have been more tempted,' was the grave reply.

Five minutes later she was alone. Mr. Desmond was to be a guest in the city a fortnight. During that time she should see him often. Already she anticipated it with pleasure.

That night she wrote her betrothed: 'I have seen your friend; he presented your card to-day. I wonder did you paint me to him in the glowing colors you so often have painted his portrait to me, and if he, as I, laughed at your enthusiasm, found the reality brighter than the picture? I fear not. I fear in me he has been disappointed; but in him I am not only not so, but I no longer wonder at your strange love for him. But one thing is wanting; his heart is sleeping. All women are to him alike. Do you know I feel tempted to make him single me out? Do you know I feel tempted to arouse the sleeping lion from his lair? Shall I try, Ellis? It would be an interesting experiment.'

Three days later she wrote again:

'You were quite right, dear, in your delineation of your friend's character. Do you know I fancied I had made upon him a slightly favorable impression sufficient for him to return and have it deepened—at least, sufficient for me to have the opportunity to test the interesting experiment of which I last wrote you—but evidently the latent distrust of the sex has awakened. I have not seen him since his first call, which could not, I am sure, have exceeded twenty minutes in length. All my hopes of causing you to suffer from the green-eyed monster have fled. He refused to be charmed, charm I never so wisely.'

They were light words, lightly written, but none the less Sydney felt an unavowed disappointment she wouldn't acknowledge to herself even as she penned them. It left no outward trace, however, as a few hours later, she stood before the mirror dressed for Mrs. Crossby's german, which she was engaged to lead with Guy Railings, the best dancer in her set.

She need not fear to-night that she should not hear sweet nothings whispered in her ear. Guy Railings had been one of her adorers since he had doffed roundabouts, and never failed to show himself openly disconsolate that a hero from another city had borne off the coveted prize. But even this balm to her wounded vanity to-night was not to be forthcoming.

Before leaving the house, a note was brought to her, in which Mr. Railings regrets, as a sudden sprain of his ankle, arose from the fact that he must be deprived of the pleasure which he had been so long eagerly anticipating, in feeling himself for one night, at least, the envy of all the men in the room, etc., to the end of the chapter.

But entering Mrs. Crossby's dressing room her vexation vanished, as her hostess, rapturously greeting her, having followed her in an instant hurriedly up the stairs, met her with the announcement that, having knowing of Mr. Railing's accident, she had supplied a substitute—one she was quite sure would do equally well, and would possess the charm of novelty—an old friend of her husband, Mr. Jack Desmond.

Then she retreated to her guests, leaving Sydney to follow, noticing the quick crimson stain on the lovely cheek which had flaunted itself at her words.

'I might have spared him,' thought the girl. 'Now, to do so only one thing is wanting, and that is my power.'

And taking the last glance in the mirror, at the charming vision it reflected, at the face men call beautiful at the figure whose Parisian toilet donned to-night in all its first freshness, it was small wonder that at the improbability of the latter a little incredulous smile touched the rich, red lips.

It still rested there when Mr. Desmond relieved her father of his charge, and drew her arm within his own.

'We have not had much practice together, Miss Collins,' he said, as he led her to the further end of the room; 'but I think no one will be the wiser save ourselves.'.

'I should imagine you danced well,' she replied indifferently, 'and I can easily give you the figures Mr. Railings and I had decided upon; or I should be happy to receive instructions in any new ones at your hands.'

Have not ... d, a little ... of Strauss' most ...

His arm ... the slender waist; her little hand rested on his sleeve; his eyes for a moment met here, but her laughter had gone and in its stead was a new-born tenderness.

She strove to answer lightly, but the words refused to come.

'I dared not come,' he whispered.

A little later she could have laughed at the singular influence the simple utterance had possessed over her.

Was not this man acting a part, and did she not know it? It was she, who must hold sway, not he; but even as she thus thus decided she felt that she was toying with a flame, which might scorch those who approached it, and yet burn on calmly and undimmed.

'I have a message for you from Ellis,' she said when she bade him good night. 'Will you come home to-morrow to hear it?'

He bowed assent. She had put his coming in such a form that refusal was impossible.

The next day found him in her presence. It was but a forerunner of many days to follow. But nothing no longer spoke or hinted of danger to either. They talked of themselves, the past, the present. On the future they rarely touched, and then with but the passing lightness of a bird's wing.

Three weeks had passed, and Mr. Desmond spoke of leaving them. On the evening before the day fixed for his departure he came to bid Sydney good-by.

'You have made me break the first promise I have ever broken,' he said to her. 'I promised Ellis to be the best man at his wedding, but I telegraphed yesterday to have passage taken for me in the steamer which sails for Europe a fortnight from to-day.'

'Are you going to Europe?' she said slowly. 'For how long?'

'Until I have conquered myself,' he answered. He sprang to his feet. 'Good by. Miss Sydney!' he said lightly. 'God bless you and dear old Ellis in your new life.'

She, too, stood up, and strove to make reply. Tears were not common visitors to the deep blue eyes, now that she would fain drive them back—they came swelling up, from the secret fountain, falling so thick and fast she could not wipe them away as they fell, nor check the sobs that racked the slender frame.

Instinctively, he opened his arms and drew her to his heart. She felt it madly beat as in hoarse tones, but in very fond, endearing accent, he murmured her name. Suddenly she wrenched herself away. The tears were checked. She stood pale, trembling before him, but with the fixed light of resolve in her beautiful eyes.

'I heard that no woman had ever touched your heart,' she said. 'I determined to try—you see the result. For you it scored another victory—for me defeat. I wish my humiliation to be complete, therefore I make my unnecessary confession. Now good-by! but do not add the blessing; I do not deserve that.'

'You tried to touch my heart,' he answered. 'For once, Sydney, let me speak the truth. The first hour I saw you it passed forever into your keeping. Honor, loyalty to my absent friend, have led me to play my poor part at disguise; but you have wrung from me my pitifully-kept secret. Sydney, is it our fault that we have thus learned love's lesson? My love, my darling, what is all the world if it debars us from each other?'

'It is not of the world we have to think,' she said, 'it is of Ellis. Shall he be made a sacrifice on our altar? No, no Jack! Let us be true to him and so true to ourselves. We will utter no sophistries. The way is clear. Life will never be quite dark, dear, now that I know that you, too, loved and lost. But Ellis shall not be the one to suffer from a girl's wanton experiment. That I swear.'

And on the girl's pale face was something of the expression the ancient martyrs might have worn.

'Go!' she added. 'I am not very strong. Leave me my faith in myself, and in that which wooed and won me. Should you stay, you would not be the man to whom I gave my heart, but another, base and ignoble, from which I would withdraw it. Hush! she entreated, as he was about to speak—'not a single word! Leave me to my dreams.'.

A shudder shook his frame; then he stooped from his great height and let his lips a moment touch her brow.

The next minute she was alone—alone henceforth, through the long weary years to come—alone even as, three months later, on the eve preceding her wedding, she sat by her lover's side and listened, while he told her of the morrow and the bright future of which it was to be the threshold.

'Too bad Jack disappointed me,' he added, presently. 'Do you know I fancied you and he did not quite hit it together? You wrote me something about an interesting experiment, but you forgot to tell me the result. What is it, Sydney?'

'Not worth telling,' she answered with a little laugh, which sounded strangely to the man's keen ear, as though it held in it a ring of unshed tears. 'Or, perhaps—perhaps I was worsted in the fray. Ellis, will you promise to heal my broken heart?'

He thought she jested as he bent and hushed the red lips to silence with his kisses; but she knew that the jest was sorry earnest, and that in its answer lay the happiness of the life she had so nearly wrecked, the experiment the future only might solve.

The Canada Pacific Railway Pass Through the Rockies.

It has now been definitely decided that the Yellow Head Pass route through the Rockies for the Canada Pacific Railway is to be abandoned, Mr. Rodgers, one of the Syndicate engineers, having found three other good passes, either one of which is available for railway purposes, and one of which will be adopted. The Bow River pass is the one most favored by Mr. Rodgers. It is further announced that an easy and practicable pass has been discovered through the Selkirk Range, which the Government engineers stated was impassable. The line by the Yellow Head Pass will be abandoned and a route very near the 49th parallel of latitude selected instead. Kamloops will be the centre of the railway system in British Columbia.