Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 24. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. - - - - WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1896. NO. 31.

Professional Cards.

H. E. GILLIS. FRED W. HARRIS.

GILLIS & HARRIS,

Barristers, - - Solicitors, Notaries Public.

Commissioners for the Province of New Brunswick.
Commissioners for the State of Massachusetts.
Agents of R. G. Dunn & Co., St. John and Halifax.
Agents of Bradstreet's Commercial Agency.
General Agents for Fire, Marine, and Life Insurance.
Members of the United States Law Association.
Real Estate Agents.

OFFICE:
BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,

AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate.

—WILL BE AT HIS—

OFFICE IN MIDDLETON,

(Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Store)

Every Thursday.

Consular Agent of the United States.
Consular Agent of Spain.

—AGENT FOR—

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s.

☞Money to loan on Real Estate security.

MONEY TO LOAN.

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

Advances made on REAL ESTATE SECURITY repayable by monthly instalments, covering a term of 11 years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum.

Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly instalments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.

Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary information furnished on application to

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
20 6m *Agent at Annapolis.*

L. R. MORSE, B.A., M.D., C.M.

OFFICE AT PRESENT:
RESIDENCE OF DR. MORSE,
LAWRENCETOWN.

Lawrencetown, April 26th, 1896. tf

F. L. MILNER,

Barrister, Solicitor, &c.

ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE.
MONEY TO LOAN.

Office opposite Central Telephone Exchange, Queen Street, Bridgetown. 31 tf

J. P. GRANT, M.D., C.M.

Office over Medical Hall.
Residence: Revere House. Telephone No. 10.
Orders left at Medical Hall with Mr. S. N. Weare will receive every attention. 3y

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

H. F. Williams & Co.,

Parker Market, Halifax, N.S.

COMMISSION - MERCHANTS,

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apples Potatoes, Beef, Lamb Pork.

and all kinds of Farm Products.

Special Attention given to Handling of Live Stock.

☞*Returns made immediately after disposal of goods.* 27 y

J. B. WHITMAN,

Land Surveyor,

ROUND HILL, N. S.

A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M.

Specialties { EYE, EAR, THROAT.

MIDDLETON.

Telephone No. 15. 38tf

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL,

DENTIST,

Offers his professional services to the public.
Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown.

A. A. Schaffner, M. D.,

LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.

Office and residence at MRS. HALL'S, three doors east of Baptist church.

TELEPHONE No. 8x. 13 1y

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.

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

The Best Returns For the Least Money

ARE OBTAINED FROM THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR CANADIAN COMPY,

THE

Canada Assurance Life

COMPANY.

☞*All persons insuring before the 31st of Dec., 1894, will obtain a full year's profit.*

S. E. MARSHALL,
Nov. 28th, 1894. tf Agent, Middleton.

Direct Evidence

In favor of the BANKS OR RED GRAVENSTEIN, is they sold for $1 per bbl. more than the ordinary Gravenstein. My near neighbors who have carefully examined the fruit on the trees, and saw my nursery stock, are now selling them by the fifties and hundreds. First-class trees, $30 per hundred, $5 per doz.

A. STANLEY BANKS.

Wolfville, Kings Co., Nov. 12, 1895. 18 1y

Safe, Soothing, Satisfying

It positively cures croup, colds, coughs, colic, sore lungs, kidney troubles, lame back, chaps, chilblains, earache, headache, toothache, cuts, bites, burns, bruises, strains, sprains, stiff joints, sore muscles, stings, cramps and pains.

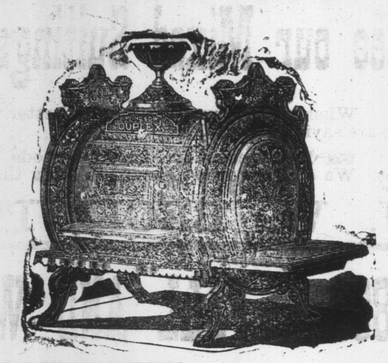
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

It is the best.
It is the oldest.
It is the original.
It is unlike any other.
It is superior to all others.
It is the great vital and muscle nervine.
It is for internal as much as external use.
It is used and fully endorsed by all athletes.
It is a soothing, healing, penetrating Anodyne.
It is what every mother should have in the house.
It is loved by suffering children when dropped on sugar.
It is used and recommended by many physicians everywhere.
It is the Universal Household Remedy from infancy to old age.
It is safe to trust that which has satisfied generation after generation.
It is made from the favorite prescription of a good old family physician.
It is marvellous how many ailments it will quickly relieve, heal and cure.

The Doctor's Signature and directions are on every bottle.

If you can't get it send to us. Price 25 cents; six $2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.
I. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors.

LATEST OUT!



THE "DUPLEX"

Hall Stove, Base Heater for Wood.

I have a larger stock of Stoves of all kinds than ever before, which I am selling cheaper than ever.

CALL AND SEE.

FURNACE HEATING & PLUMBING A SPECIALTY.

R. ALLEN CROWE.

STARTLING INDUCEMENTS!

As the Spring Season is now rapidly approaching, doubtless there are many households in the town, county and elsewhere who have decided upon placing in their dwellings new appointments in

FURNITURE

and it is to those that the old and reliable Furnishing House, formerly J. B REED & SONS, and now under their management, wish to call attention by acquainting them with the fact that for the next few weeks

Bargains of an Exceptional Nature in Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits, Side Boards, etc., will be offered.

All persons requiring anything in the line of HOUSE FURNITURE who will take the trouble to call, will find that our stock is thorough and complete, and that many of the articles are offered at PRICES THAT CANNOT PROVE OTHERWISE THAN SATISFACTORY. Call and inspect.

Undertaking! Besides the usual complete stock always to be found in store at the establishment on Granville Street, a branch has been opened at Hampton, under the management of MR. JOHN E. FARNSWORTH, who will give every attention to the requirements of the public.

Selling Out Below Cost.

Owing to my desire to make a change in my business I am offering to the public my entire stock of goods comprising a full line of Boots, Shoes and Ladies' Fancy Slippers.

Also GROCERIES of a high grade below cost.

Will sell the balance of my stock of DRY GOODS at amazingly low figures.

I have a few PARLOR AND DINING ROOM PICTURES left. Forner price, $1.50, which I now offer at 85c.

I invite the public to call and see the low figures and inspect my goods before purchasing elsewhere.

J. E. BURNS, - Bridgetown.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE

—OF—

FLOUR, CORNMEAL,

Rolled Oats and Oatmeal, Feed Flour, Middlings, and Barley Chop

now in stock and for sale at A SMALL ADVANCE ON COST at the store in the

Masonic Building, Granville Street.

ALSO A NICE ASSORTMENT OF

Standard roceries,

such as Tea, Sugar, Spices, Canned Goods, etc., etc.

Soaps from 4c up.

Call and examine our stock. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. M. FORSYTH.

Bridgetown, April 1st, 1896.

CAUTION!

All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. AVARD MORSE, either by accounts or promissory notes, are hereby notified that all payments of the same must be made to the undersigned, as no person has been authorized by them to collect said accounts or notes.

E. BENT, J. B. GILES, } *Executors.*

Bridgetown, March 10th, 1896.

Try for Yourself!

F. G. PALFREY will give a package of Cream Tartar with every can of "Charm" Baking Powder, so you will be able to try for yourself with which you can do the best cooking.

ONLY THINK! A full pound of "Charm" Baking Powder and a package of Cream Tartar for ONLY 30c.

Do You Like Good Coffee?

If so, try our French Coffee—Cafe des Epicures. I have never had any Coffee that has given such satisfaction. 40c. per lb. in a quart sealing jar.

F. G. PALFREY.

JOHN ERVIN,

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Commissioner and Master Supreme Court.
Solicitor International Brick and Tile Co,

OFFICE:

Cox Building, - Bridgetown, N. S.

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Poetry.

The Eternal Will.

There is no thing we cannot overcome;
Say not thy evil instinct is inherited,
Or that some trait in-born makes thy whole life forlorn,
And calls down punishment that is not merited.

Back of thy parents and thy grandparents lies
The great Eternal Will! That, too, is thine
Inheritance,—strong, beautiful, divine;
Sure lever of success for one who tries.

Pry up thy fault with this great lever—Will.
However deeply bedded in propensity,
However firmly set, I tell you, firmer yet
Is that vast power that comes from truth's immensity.

Thou art a part of that strange world, I say,
Its forces lie within thee, stronger far
Than all thy mortal sins and frailties are.
Believe thyself divine, and watch and pray.

There is no noble height thou canst not climb;
All triumphs may be thine in Time's futurity;
If whatsoe'er thy fault, thou dost not faint or halt,
But lean upon the staff of God's security.

Earth has no claim the soul cannot contest—
Know thyself part of the Supernal Source,
And naught can stand before thy spirit's force.
The soul's divine inheritance is best.

Wilcox.

Select Literature.

A Very Woman.

BY PHŒBE ALLEN.

It was quite clear that something had gone wrong with my Cousin Hephzibah. I saw it at a glance as I entered her morning room, where I always found her day after day in the same straight-back elbow chair, with the tortoise-shell cat at her feet, and the low claw table beside her, on which lay book and gold-rimmed spectacles, to be taken up in turn, and when the knitting (with which she was always busy) should be laid aside. But this morning the knitting was neglected, and her little black-mitted hands were folded over a letter which lay on her knees, whilst I could see by the heightened color in her unusually pale face, and the peculiar twitching of her mouth, that the contents of that letter had seriously affected my aged relative.

"Good morning, Cousin Hephzibah," I said. "Have you had any news of Maud, to-day?"

"Indeed I have," she answered, "and really I begin to think that it is time I went out of the world. There! I can't conceive what the women of the present day are coming to!"

"That sounds as if Maud had written something startling," I said.

"And so she has," was the indignant retort.

"Upon my word, Rose, it seems as if the young women of the period will never know where to stop in their imitation of men and men's ways. There's Maud writes me word that her husband—more shame for him—has bought a revolver for her, and is teaching her how to use it, so that in the event of a burglar alarm she might have the means of defence in her pocket. Defence, indeed! She's much more likely to blow out her own brains or her husband's (if he has any, that's to say, which I take the liberty of doubting) than to find any other use for her revolver. Dear, dear, when I think what my grandmother would have said of such doings!"

"But Maud does live in rather a lonely place, you know," I ventured to observe.

"A lonely place! Fiddlesticks and blue gum!" ejaculated my cousin (I always wonder why she is so fond of invoking that sticky substance). "Why, you should see the lonely places folks used to live in when I was young, miles away from town or village, and cut off from all easy communication with their fellow-creatures. I'm sure, when I remember where my great-aunt Penelope lived and died it seems as if it were a different world altogether. That was a lonely spot, if you like, but she never dreampt of handling revolvers. No," and my cousin drew up her long neck and gave a little toss of her head, "no, she would have thought it beneath her dignity to come to blows with a burglar!"

"Oh! I suppose so," said I; "she would have fainted away (no, 'swooned' was the right idiom, wasn't it?) at the bare sight of a housebreaker, and would have needed burnt feathers and hartshorn to bring her round, whilst the burglar and all her valuables would have disappeared together. Well, the idea of a revolver may be a very shocking one to you, Cousin Hephzibah, but I'm glad I didn't live in those days when women were content to spend all their lives over wool work and painting on chicken's skins, and writing stilted epistles after the style of "The Model Letter-Writer.'"

"H'm! so that's your notion of all that women could do in the last century," said Cousin Hephzibah grimly. "Well, wait a bit, and I will tell you a story of my Aunt Penelope's courage, a story which you would find it hard to cap in these days.

"It happened towards the end of the last century. In those days people didn't put things into print, and get accounts of themselves and their doings sold for the price of a penny through the length and breadth of the land. And I suspect I am the only person living now who ever heard the story from the lips of an eye-witness, for my aunt seldom spoke of it, and Nannie, her faithful maid, from whom I heard it in my early childhood, has long since been gathered to her rest.

"Aunt Penelope Decies never married, and at the time of which I speak she lived by herself in a pretty but extremely lonely cottage off from the high road between London and Hastings. Her household consisted of Nannie, her confidential waiting woman, who, like her mistress, was now upwards of sixty; David, her reliable factotum, growing gray-headed also, but some dozen years younger than his fellow-servant; and Jim, the odd boy, who divided his time between the garden and the stable, where he helped David to groom Aunt Penelope's beloved Snowflake, a splendid white horse upon which she rode forth on Sundays and state occasions, pillion fashion, with the trusty David in front.

"A high oak paling ran round the whole of my aunt's modest estate, which, with its garden and small paddock and a bit of orchard ground, covered something over three acres, and it was David's business to lock up the garden gate and take a good look round all the outside premises the last thing every night, before withdrawing to his own sleeping apartment, which was over the stable. Aunt Penelope and Nannie took care to see that the inside of the house was duly secured, visiting each lock and bolt carefully, and adjusting inside bells on all the window shutters. Once and again they had been alarmed—chiefly in the hopping season—by the sound of stealthy footsteps on the gravel path, and twice the orchard had been robbed, and once a couple of fattening fowls had been stolen, but no one had ever attempted to break into the house actually, though why they did not (considering, as Aunt Penelope admitted herself, that they might all have been murdered in their beds, and no one would have been a bit the wiser) was a fertile source of wonder to many. Ivy Cottage, as it was called, was absolutely lonely and remote from all other habitations—why, the nearest village was five miles off so that the pilgrimage to church was indeed a Sabbath day's journey, and one not to be lightly taken in hand if the weather was threatening or the roads likely to be flooded.

"But if any one suggested to Aunt Penelope the advisability of a change to a more frequented locality, seeing that, with the exception of Jim, who was as deaf as a post, (by the way, they were all getting on in years) the old lady became so indignant that the same person never made the same suggestion twice. 'Lonely, indeed! and in want of protection, forsooth! What better protection could she have than her devoted Nannie and her good faithful David, and Jock, the house dog, who barked so furiously at the slightest sound that David declared he was better far than the alarm-bell, which was suspended outside the house and furnished with two pulls, one of which hung immediately over my aunt's bed, and the other over Nannie's.'

"One night, in the late autumn, the little household had withdrawn to bed as usual. It was wild, blustering weather, the wind rising and falling in loud sobbing fits, driving heavy scuds of rain before it and rattling windows mercilessly. 'It was indeed a blessed thing to have a roof over one's head,' Aunt Penelope had said to herself as she lay down in her heavily curtained four-post bed, and with this very suitable reflection her eyes closed and she wandered into dreamland. She must have been asleep for two hours, when she was suddenly startled by an unusual sound outside her door, as though someone were moving about in the passage. Could it be Nannie? She sat up in bed and listened. No; those footsteps—if footsteps they were—were certainly not Nannie's, for in the stillness of the night she could hear that worthy old serving-maid snoring loudly in the room adjoining her own.

"'It must have been fancy,' she said at length; 'if any stranger were about Jock would certainly have deafened them with his barking.' Therewith she lay down again. A minute later, however, there came a low grating sound as if of some one trying to force back the lock of the door, and Aunt Penelope sat upright again. There was no mistake about it this time, something was moving and at work somewhere. Yet still slow to take alarm, she was persuading herself that it was probably a mouse in the wainscott, when the door opened very gradually, admitting first a slender thread of light as from some carefully-shaded lantern, and then a tall, dark figure, treading warily in stocking feet. In a moment the old lady's hand was on the alarm-bell rope, but at the first touch it fell from the wall on to the bed beside her. The cord had evidently been cut through.

"'Who are you, and what do you want?' Aunt Penelope then asked, in a firm, loud voice. As she told Nannie later, she was so indignant at any man daring to enter her bedroom that her wrath at the intrusion quite swallowed up her fears as to its consequences.

"Very slowly the figure turned round, and then a stouter heart than Aunt Penelope's might have quailed at the sight of the crape-covered face which met her view, and which proved that that nightly visitant was on evil deeds intent. I have often thought since what a thrilling picture might be made of the little old lady sitting bolt upright in that ancient four-post bed in her frilled nightcap and nightdress, summoning the closely masked housebreaker to give an account of himself.

"'Who are you?' she asked again, 'and what have you come for?'

"'Your keys,' said a low voice. At the sound of it Aunt Penelope's heart stood still. 'Give up your keys quietly or it will be the worse for you.'

"For a moment the old lady hesitated; finally, however, she drew the keys from under her pillow and handed them silently to this mysterious person.

"Then, as rigid and motionless as though she had been modelled in marble, Aunt Penelope still sat upright, watching how her jewel-case was opened and emptied, how her private doors were turned over and ransacked, and lastly how her cash was seized upon. That was probably the last act of this unpleasing drama, thought Aunt Penelope, for now surely the thief must know that he had cleared that room at any rate of all he could lay his hands on.

"And so he had, but before leaving he deposited his lantern and stolen goods, and, coming up to the bed, caught Aunt Penelope by the wrists, holding them tightly, as if they were in a vice.

"'Swear,' he said, 'swear that you have never seen me before to your knowledge.'

"'I swear that I have never known you till to-night,' my aunt answered promptly, and as promptly her hands were released, and the deeply-veiled figure, picking up his lantern and booty, vanished from the room.

"In the morning, when Nannie went to call her mistress, she would never have guessed from her calm, collected manner that anything unusual had occurred in the night. Everything was in its proper place; the drawers were all locked up again, there was nothing disarranged in the room. Punctually at eight o'clock Aunt Penelope went downstairs as usual, and read prayers to her small household. It was only afterwards that Nannie remembered how her voice quivered a little when she gave thanks for having been safely brought through the perils of the night.

"But when prayers were over and all had risen from their knees, Aunt Penelope detained her servants for a minute.

"'Was anyone disturbed last night by any unusual sound?' she asked.

"'No, madam, I heard nothing,' Nannie hastened to answer. David, wholly intent upon rubbing some blemish from the silver buttons on his sleeve, looked down and muttered something quite unintelligible.

"'Did you, David?' asked my aunt, bending her eyes steadily on him.

"'Yes, madam; no—no, madam,' he answered; 'that is, I did fancy I heard a strange sort of sound some time in the night, but nothing worth mentioning.'

"'Good,' said Aunt Penelope. 'Though no one else seems to have been disturbed, I was, and that in a way which I consider "worth mentioning," and mentioning to Justice Baldwin, too [he was the nearest magistrate], so you may put the pillion saddle upon Snowflake at once, David, and as soon as I have partaken of my breakfast we will start forth.'

"'As you please, madam,' said David, leaving the room to obey orders, whilst my aunt proceeded to eat her breakfast as usual, giving various directions to Nannie about the day's arrangements with the utmost composure of voice and manner. Precisely at nine o'clock David brought the horse to the door, where my aunt stood ready to start on her seventeen miles' ride, for Justice Baldwin lived at that distance off.

"'The weather is fearful threatening, madam,' said faithful Nannie; 'and be sure, David, if the rain comes on, to remember that the mistress' overcloak is folded up in yonder strap.'

"But David mounted to his place in front of my aunt and said never a word.

"Ah!" broke off Cousin Hephzibah, "talk of lonely roads nowadays. You should have seen the seventeen miles that Aunt Penelope rode that morning, through long, winding lanes, so narrow and cramped at certain spots that wayfarers were bound to blow a horn to give notice of their approach, because in some places it was quite impossible for two vehicles to pass each other—not that there was often any necessity for doing so. Folks frequently rode and walked for miles in that country without meeting a soul, and this was the case with Aunt Penelope on that cloudy November day of which I tell you. Save for one itinerant hawker with a basket of crockery on his head, and a handful of children rifling the hedges for belated blackberries, not a living creature crossed her path from the time she left her own house till the moment she drew up at Justice Baldwin's door.

"The sight of Snowflake and his mistress always commanded immediate attention in the neighborhood, and in a minute the gray-headed butler hastened out to learn Miss Decies' business.

"'Be good enough to ask your master to step here,' said Aunt Penelope, still seated on her on her pillion, whilst David having dismounted, stood at the horse's head. 'Mr. Justice Baldwin' she continued, as that gentleman appeared in the doorway, bowing low, 'I have come to acquaint you, as magistrate of law, that last night my house was broken into, my sleeping room forcibly entered, and my cash box with other valuables carried off.'

"'Indeed, indeed, my dear madam,' cried Mr. Baldwin, much perturbed. 'Were the offenders suffered to escape unchecked, or have you obtained some clew to them? Could you say with certainty how many there were?'

"'There was but one,' said my aunt, speaking very firmly and distinctly, 'and that one,' she continued, with outstretched hand, 'stands there. David Upton, I here and now discharge you from my service, and——'

"'I arrest you in the name of the law,' said Justice Baldwin, stepping forward. 'John and Nicholas,' he added, turning to two of his men, lead this fellow off to the justice-room, and let Adam keep a strict eye on him.'

"Then, whilst the unhappy David was led away, Mr. Baldwin turned to my aunt. 'My dear madam,' he said, 'is it conceivable that you could have ridden all those lonely miles in sole company with that villain?'

"'Some one had to bring him within reach of the arm of the law, sir,' she answered, 'and for that purpose I judged myself the fittest person. Having accomplished my task, I will now, with your leave, bid you good-morning,' and already she had turned her horse's head homewards.

"'But, good heavens, my dear lady, you don't propose to travel back alone!' said Mr. Baldwin.

"But my aunt laughed a little scornful laugh. 'Pray, sir,' said she, 'do you imagine that the Providence who brought me here in safety in company with yon poor villain will take more care of me now I am rid of him? I trow not.'

"Therewith she rode slowly homewards, heavy at heart, no doubt, and pondering sadly on the possible solution of David's defection.

"'Why ever he should have been tempted to do it' old Nannie would often say, 'I've never been able to guess from that day to this; neither, as far as I know has, my mistress; though after that November morning she never spoke of David again. 'Twas as if she couldn't bring his name over her lips for any sake.'

"But from that day forward Aunt Penelope never rode out on Snowflake again, her riding-pelisse hung unworn on her wardrobe peg, and the moths made havoc of her pillion saddle."

"And what became of David?" asked I.

"Died in prison, as far as I know, for in those days women did not take the law into their own hands, either to blow out burglar's brains or to molest the administrators of justice with importunities to remit justly earned sentences. When it was once suggested to Aunt Penelope that she should intercede for David's release, her answer was brief and characteristic. 'No, having escaped with my own life from his clutches, I see no reason for affording him the opportunity for endangering somebody else.'"

"Well, certainly she was a strong-minded woman," I said.

"She was a woman of character, my dear," said Cousin Hephzibah, "of that character which shows itself to be free and above circumstances. Without for one moment overstepping the bounds of what was womanly, she was a heroine out and out. Pray, how many women of to-day, with their noisy clamor for their rights and revolvers and what not, would have had the solid courage to act as she did; first of all in the moment of actual danger, and then, after such a night, to rise up calmly, go through the regular routine of prayers and breakfast, knowing what was before her, and then during a lonely ride of seventeen miles, deliberately place herself at the mercy of the man who, but a few hours before, had been ready to take her life if he deemed it needful to his purpose. Only conceive, too, how perfectly mistress of herself she must have been to have aroused no suspicion in the man as to the real object of her expedition. Aye, scoff as you will at the woman of the last century, here at any rate was one who could put many a man to shame with her cool courage and unaffected heroism, and yet remain withal 'a very woman.'"

—Puttner's Emulsion contains neither Quinine, Strychnine, nor other harmful drug. Its ingredients are wholesome animal and vegetable substances, and it may be taken indefinitely without dangerous results.

K. D. C. the Quick Reliever of Indigestion.

—Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

Shall Boys Go to College?

SOME ARE FITTED FOR LIFE, AND OTHERS ARE UNFITTED BY COLLEGE TRAINING.

Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D.D., in his paper to young men in May *Ladies Home Journal*, discusses "Shall We Send Our Boy to College?" answering the query with the assertion, "That depends a great deal on the boy." He announces himself to be a thorough believer in the college, but holds that "it might not be best for him (our boy) to go to college; it might not be best for the community that he should. College can fit a man for life, and also it can unfit him. There are styles of education that disqualify the student for doing what he is competent to do, without qualifying him to do that which he might like to do, but for which he lacks, and always will lack, the prerequisites. * * As a general principle, the more a man knows the better, but so long as the present order of things continues a great amount of very ordinary work will require to be done; and ordinary people will accomplish ordinary work better than extraordinary people will and be a great deal more comfortable while doing it. Hordes of both sexes are entering college for the reason that they do not enjoy doing commonplace things. The result is that commonplace things are left undone, and uncommonplace things fare still worse. Agriculture is the material basis of a nations strength and prosperity. We could dispense with either lawyers, doctors or ministers better than we could with farmers. Probably we should not quarrel so much if there were fewer students of the law; should not be sick so much if there were fewer students of medicine, and should not be so wicked if there were fewer students of theology. All of these could contribute liberally to the ranks of the agriculturalists with advantage to the professions and to the grain and vegetable markets. I am not disparaging anybody, neither am I saying that it would not be a good thing, in itself considered, if every one however material or menial his occupation, could receive all that the finest schools or college training could confer; but that is not practicable at present, and never will be till people get over thinking that there is a disgrace attaching to the doing of ordinary things."

Electricity on the Farm.

There is a way by which every farm house, even the most isolated, may have the luxury of electric lights—even of electric power and electric heat. Hitherto only large communities have been able to afford the machinery necessary to apply this new force. But one of the useful results of Dr. Nansen's dash toward the north pole is that the world has learned how to make electricity as simply and as cheaply as it draws water from a well, says the New York *Press*.

In one of the communications respecting Dr. Nansen's expedition, it is stated that electric light was generated by means of a windmill. Why should not this be done in latitudes lower than those of the arctic regions? What is needed is that a wheel should go around quickly. This is generally done by the consumption of coal; sometimes by the fall of water. It is true that the wheel of a windmill only turns when there is wind enough to make it. But then there is such a thing as the storage of electricity. Therefore, electric force, one would suppose, might be produced by a windmill and by an electric engine, the latter only being worked when the wind fails.

Why They do not Pass.

KIDNEY DISEASE PREVENTS HUNDREDS OF APPARENTLY HEALTHY MEN FROM PASSING A MEDICAL EXAMINATION FOR LIFE INSURANCE.

If you have inquired into the matter you will be surprised at the number of your friends who find themselves rejected as applicants for life insurance, because of kidney trouble. They think themselves healthy until they undergo the medical test, and they fail in this one point. South American Kidney Cure will remove not alone the early symptoms, but all forms of kidney disease, by dissolving the uric acid and hardening substances that find place in the system. J. D. Locke, of Sherbrooke, Que., suffered for three years from a complicated case of kidney disease, and spent over $100 for treatment. He got no relief until he used South American Kidney Cure, and he says over his own signature that four bottles cured him. Sold by S. N. Weare.

How to Employ Prison Labor.

Toronto *World*: The binder twine factories connected with the Central prison and Kingston penitentary turn out about one-third of the entire Canadian output. The remaining two-thirds is supplied by some seven factories, two in Brantford, and one each in Port Hope, Halifax, Montreal, St. John and Toronto. Prison labor acts as a disturbing factor in the business, so much so that many workmen have been thrown out of employment, several of the factories having had to shut down on account of over-production. The idea of utilizing prison labor seems to be an excellent one, but it appears to us there are many uses to which it could be put without injuring the honest workingman. Can't the prisoners be put to work on the roads? The systematic employment of prison labor ought to supply the province with many miles of excellent trunk highways every year. Why not send them into the mining country to mine ore or open up roadways into the mining districts?

Could not Lie Down for Eighteen Months.

THE SUFFERINGS OF A TORONTO JUNCTION RESIDENT FROM HEART DISEASE.

Not an exceptional case of heart disease but very distressing was that of Mr. L. W. Law, of Toronto Junction, Ont., who was obliged to be propped up in bed with pillows for eighteen months, because of smothering spells that would come over him whenever he attempted to lie down. No treatment had done any good until he tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and here one dose gave complete relief, and one bottle cured him, and to-day he enjoys the pleasures of good health as other people do. Heart disease will kill if not cured. Sold by S. N. Weare.

About Musical Instruments.

Of all the numerous instruments employed in our time, the oldest and most widely known are the drum, harp and bagpipe. The first of these, simple as its construction is, has literally played an important part in music. It originated in the north of Asia, and was for more than 2000 years the only instrument known to the rude and roving Tartars.

—Others have found health, vigor and vitality in Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it surely has power to help you also. Why not try it?

The Highest of All.

In real friendship there is always the knitting of soul to soul, the exchange of heart for heart. The highest of all examples of friendship is to be found in Jesus, and His behavior is the mirror in which all true friendship must see and measure itself.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,

BARRISTER,

—AND—

SOLICITOR.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

☞Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia, Annapolis, N. S. 11 1y

RYCKMAN'S KOOTENAY CURE.

A BEAMSVILLE MAN CURED OF RHEUMATISM AND SCROFULA.

(Testimony under Oath.)

The village of Beamsville furnishes quite a wonderful case: Mr. Jacob Fisher, of that place, now employed at Niagara Falls, N.Y., suffered from Rheumatism, Scrofula and blood disorder for a long time, but was completely and permanently cured by Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, as the following certificate, as sworn testimony, will show:

NIAGARA FALLS, June 28th, 1895.

I hereby certify that I have made a physical examination of Jacob Fisher, and find him in a perfect state of health and free from any disease that I can detect.

J. H. SUTHERLAND, M.D.

STATE OF NEW YORK, COUNTY OF NIAGARA, CITY OF NIAGARA FALLS. } Jacob Fisher, sworn, said: I am the same person examined by Dr. J. H. Sutherland on June 28th, 1895. For over a year I was a sufferer from Rheumatism, Scrofula and blood disorder. In the month of April, 1895, I commenced taking Ryckman's Kootenay Rheumatic, Gout, Grip and Kidney Cure, and that now I am free from all blood disorder, Rheumatism, Scrofula and skin disease, and that my cure was effected solely by the use of the above-named remedy. I am now employed by the Niagara Falls Paper Co., at the City of Niagara Falls, N.Y., and am in perfect health.

JACOB FISHER.

Sworn to before me July 1st, 1895.

HARRY VANHORN,
Notary Public.

Grapes and Appendicitis.

All medical authorities agree that the grape is one of the most nutritious and healthful, as is one of the most delicious, of fruits. Many people, however, have been deterred from eating grapes by fear of appendicitis. They have heard of some cases in which a person died of this disease and a grapeseed has been supposed to have been the cause.

The Iowa State Board of Health has thought this feeling prevalent enough and strong enough to demand its attention. It has therefore issued a circular in which it says:

"The grape is a most healthful fruit, but of late years, since so much has been said and written about appendicitis, we have found that a great many persons, who are very fond of grapes, who have a great longing for them, and whose systems need them refuse to eat them through fear of fatal inflamation."

The circular ridicules this fear as absurd. The board calls attention to the fact that many persons hesitate to eat grapes through fear of appendicitis, and yet do not fear the use of alcoholic stimulants. It adds:

"Could a more palpable and foolish inconsistency be committed? We venture the assertion that for every person who gets appendicitis from eating grapes at least 5,000 die from alcoholism."

The conclusion of the whole subject, according to this excellent authority is:

"Grapes can be eaten by almost any person with safety and benefit. Let no one who can obtain them be frightened by the bugaboo of appendicitis."

Taken With Spasms.

A COLLINGWOOD RESIDENT TELLS HOW SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE CURED HIS DAUGHTER OF A DISTRESSING NERVOUS DISEASE.

The father of Jessie Merchant, of Collingwood, tells this story of his eleven-year-old daughter: "I doctored with the most skilled physicians in Collingwood without any relief coming to my daughter, spending nearly five hundred dollars in this way. A friend induced me to try South American Nervine, though I took it with little hope of it being any good. When she began its use she was hardly able to move about, and suffered terribly from nervous spasms, but after taking a few bottles she can now run around as other children." For stomach troubles and nervousness there is nothing so good as South American Nervine. Sold by S. N. Weare.

Bad Times in Minnesota.

The Rev. John Pringle, a Canadian, who has been connected with the McAllister College in St. Paul, Minn., and is pastor of the Goodrich Avenue Presbyterian Church there, now on a visit to Toronto, has the following to say respecting the general depression in the state of Minnesota: "Business conditions in St. Paul, says the Rev. Mr. Pringle, are exceedingly depressed at present, real estate being practically unsaleable, men selling lots worth $1,500 for $250 to assist them in paying their taxes. Potatoes and oats are selling for ten cents a bushel. Last year hundreds and thousands of bushels of potatoes were left in the ground, and a large proportion of those that were dug up were sold to starch factories for from six to eight cents per bushel. No doubt this state of affairs exists this fall. The crop in the northern part of the state is almost a total failure, this year being the hardest for twenty years. The farmers are said to be in very embarrassed circumstances at present."

Two Clergymen Agree.

Rev. P. C. Headley, 697 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass: "Although I have not given testimonials of so called, 'Proprietary Medicines,' I can fully endorse the one written by my friend, the Rev. George M. Adams, D.D. of Auburndale, Massachusetts, which gave me confidence in the remedy before using it. Of all the preparations for dyspepsia troubles I have known, K. D. C. is the best, and seems to be entirely safe for trial by any one."

Dr. Adams' statement is:—"I recommend K. D. C. very strongly; in my case it has proved singularly efficient; when I could find nothing else to give relief, it was a prompt remedy. I should be unwilling to be without it."

Where Meerschaum is Found.

There is a very general impression in the minds of smokers that the meerschaum part of the pipe, which they treasure so carefully and take so much pride and satisfaction in "coloring," is compressed sea foam. Such, however, is not the case. The German word meerschaum means in English foam of the sea, but its formation has nothing to do with the sea. It is a kind of clay, comes out of the mines like coal, and is found only in Turkey. The artist who carves meerschaum is required to pass through as severe a school of apprenticeship, lasting from three to ten years, as though the work were in marble.

Itching Burning Skin Diseases Cured for 25 Cents.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day and cures tetter, salt rheum, piles, scald head, eczema, barbers' itch, ulcers, blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors; 35 cents. Sold by S. N. Weare.

Where China is Greatest.

The English language is spoken by only about 125,000,000 persons, while the Chinese is spoken by over 400,000,000.