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, DECEMBER 21, 1881. NO. 36.

Big Offer.

WE will send the MONITOR to any address for $1.50, from this date to January 1st, 1882.

Another Offer:

We will send FREE to anyone, (canvassing on the above offer) who will send us the names of twenty-five subscribers accompanied with the Cash, a copy of

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY

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.

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

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

The State Assayer and Chemist of Mass. and leading Physicians endorse and recommend it as a great triumph in medicine.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Ready - Made
CLOTHING!
BUFFALO ROBES, &c.

JUST RECEIVED from Montreal, a large and well assorted stock of

Ready Made Clothing & Buffalo Robes.

consisting of

Men's Ulsters, Youths' Ulsters, Men's Over Coats, Reefers.

All a

Splendid Assortment of

FALL SUITS

Pants and Vests. Also,

1 Doz. Very Fine Buffalo Robes.
Horse Blankets.

All the above will be sold very LOW FOR CASH,
BEALES & DODGE.
Middleton, Nov., '78

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. n8tf

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs. Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

CELLULOID
TRUSS.

I HAVE been appointed agent at Annapolis and adjoining Counties for the sale of this celebrated Truss manufactured by PENFIELD & Co., of Philadelphia, and have now on hand a complete assortment of the same.

I sell at manufacturers' retail prices They are warranted

NOT TO RUST, NOT TO BREAK, NOT TO WEAR OUT.

ALSO—Abdominal Supporters, Elastic Bandages, Elastic Stockings, etc.

G. T. BINGAY, M. D.,
Aug. 17.—6m Medical Hall, Annapolis.

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.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK.
Steamer "EMPRESS."

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.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING MONDAY, June 6th and until further notice, the splendid, fast, and staunch sea-going Steamer EMPRESS, will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, St. John on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at EIGHT O'CLOCK. Returning will leave Annapolis for Digby and St. John, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY afternoons after arrival of Express Train from Halifax.

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

The splendid Steamer of the Intercolonial Steamship Co. leave St. John on Monday Wednesday and Friday Mornings, at 8 o'clock, for Portland and Boston, thus forming connection with "Empress" each way every trip.

Express Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John at 8.15 a. m. and 9 p. m. every day, excepting Saturday night and Sunday morning.

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

Baggage Checked Through. Low Rates Freight.

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

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

E. M. ANDERSON, Agent at Annapolis.

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

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

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.

GREAT BARGAIN!

THE Subscriber offers for SALE or RENT or private Contract,

His Beautiful Residence
at
LOWER MIDDLETON.

The House contains 11 rooms, all in thorough repair, Good Stabling for 3 or 4 Horses, Carriage House and Wood House. The grounds consists of 2 acres in a high state of cultivation with a very fine orchard of 100 or more superior trees, (choice varieties of fruit) nearly all which are in bearing, some trees producing yearly 3 Barrels or more. The Guarden is also well stocked with a good variety of Fruit trees. The situation is convenient to Railway Station, Post Office, and within 5 minutes walk of three places of worship. Location desirable, and very healthy.

ALSO, Small Farm, situate in NORTH WILLIAMSTON, about two miles from Lawrencetown Railway Station. The House contains 6 Rooms, the ground flat only being finished. Good Barn, and a number of useful and necessary outbuildings. The Farm consists of about 70 acres, 30 of which are in hay and under cultivation. A good Orchard, in bearing, producing yearly 25 to 30 barrels, and with care will soon increase to 100 or more barrals. Cuts about 14 tons Hay yearly, with a superior chance to increase largely at a very small outlay. Location public, healthy, convenient and desirable particularly to a person with moderate means. Possession at once if desired. Terms for both places easy.

EDWARD H. PHINNEY.
Middleton, Annapolis County, May 1st, 1880.

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.

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.

HATHEWAY LINE.

From Foster's Wharf, Boston.

Safety! Speed! and Comfort!

BOSTON & NOVA SCOTIA
IN CONNECTION WITH THE
WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

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

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

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

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

Free of Boston Wharfage.

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

Hatheway & Co.,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.

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

BRIDGETOWN
Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

THE subscribers are still importing and manufacturing

Monuments & Gravestones

Of ITALIAN and AMERICAN Marble.
ALSO:
Granite and Freestone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad

☞ Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.

DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAM WHITMAN

DENTISTRY.

JAMES PRIMROSE, D. D. S.,
(Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College.)
OFFICE.—Lawrencetown.

NOTICE.

The Acadia Steamship Company

WILL engage to forward Apples by their line from

London to Newcastle or Hull for One Shilling,
Or to Edinburgh for One Shilling and Fourpence per bbl.,

including all charges for transhipment.

T. S. WHITMAN,
Secretary.
Annapolis, Oct, 11th, 1881. 2mos

ATTENTION.

THE subscriber wishes to announce to the public that he is prepared to give lessons in vocal and instrumental music.

Special attention given to cultivation of voice and THOROUGH BASS. Terms made known on application.

N. H. PHINNEY.
Lawrencetown, Nov. 21st, '81. 5inpd

$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.

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.

John Z. Bent

WILL be found at his old stand, opposite the Railway Station, where everything in the way of

Mirror and Mirror Plates

will be kept on hand.

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.

Bridgetown, September 29th, 1881.

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

For Sale
NEW AND SECOND HAND
WAGONS
TERMS EASY.
June 27th, 1881. B. STARRATT.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having any claims against the estate of the late Kinsman Neily, of Brooklyn, in the County of Annapolis, will render their claims duly attested to James Oscar Neily, of Brooklyn, and all persons indebted to the above named estate will make immediate payment to James Oscar Neily, of Brooklyn.

JOHN FITZRANDOLPH } Adm.
JAS. OSCAR NEILY }
Brooklyn, Sep. 28th, 1881. 13t37

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King St., West Toronto, W. W. Butcher, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper.

Poetry.

What of That.

Tired! Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life was spent on beds of ease,
Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by the breeze?
Come, rouse thee! work while it is called to-day!
Coward, arise! go forth upon thy way!

Lonely! And what of that?
Some must be lonely! 'tis not given to all
To feel a heart responsive rise and fall,
To blend another life into its own.
Work may be done in loneliness. Work on.

Dark! Well what of that?
Didst fondly dream the sun would never set?
Dost fear to lose thy way? Take courage yet!
Learn then to walk by faith and not by sight,
Thy steps will guided be, and guided right.

Hard! Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life a summer holiday,
With lessons none to learn, and nought but play?
Go get thee to thy task! Conquer or die!
It must be learned. Learn it, then, patiently.

No help! Nay, 'tis not so?
Though human help be far, thy God is nigh.
Who feeds the ravens, hears his children's cry.
He's near thee, whereso'er thy footsteps roam;
And he will guide thee, light thee, help thee home.

Select Literature.

A Dinner Card.

'Madame est servie.'

As the low voice of the well-trained servant fell on her ear Mrs. Atherton Huntley slightly turned her head and gave one swift glance toward her husband.

Mr. Huntley, whom long years of practice had rendered perfect in his *metier* of host, comprehended the almost imperceptible signal, offered his arm to Mrs. Elphinstone, with whom he was talking, and moved toward the door. The company followed in a softly-rustling procession, Mrs. Huntley bringing up in the rear on the arm of Alex. Dent, her husband's junior partner, freshly returned China, and the guest of the evening. There was no confusion as to place. Mrs. Huntley had reduced dinner-giving to a science, and each least detail was carefully planned and provided for. A nod, a blithesome smile to right and to left, the gesture of the lilac-gloved hand, and each person was in his appointed seat at table—a table spread in the wondrous fashion of the day, and to whose adorning had gone all the resources and the lavish appliance of modern decorative art.

The faintly tinted and heavily embroidered cloth was overlaid here and there with lengths of linen, transparently fine, and edged with priceless old lace. A multitude of tapers, rose red, or green, each with its little laced-trimmed shade, cast their pale glows on the low bank of flowers which ran the table's length, on the alternate fire and iridescence of many-hued glasses, and the jewelled gleam of Salviati decanter and salt-cellars. Besides each lady's plate stood an arrangement of choice roses in the form of a horse shoe; for every gentleman was a boutonniere of lilies; and upon the napkins lay exquisite dinner cards of white silk, hand-painted and scented with violets.

Such dinner tables are too common in the luxurious life of to day to attract special attention from those to whom they are customary spectacles. But Alex Dent had gone to China before the tide of modern luxury had risen to half-flood, and was too lately returned to have grown wonted to its exhibition. He admired, and spoke his admiration—admired the arrangement of the flowers, the beautiful glass, the perfect adaptation of detail to effect; and Mrs. Huntley listened to his eulogiums with pleasure. It was an old story to her, but women do not easily weary of hearing their household gods extolled.

'What a land of luxury it has grown to be!' he went on. 'What pains are lavished on the merest trifles! This card, even'—picking up the one beside his plate—'why it is a little work of art, really charming.'

'So it is,' admitted Mrs. Huntley. 'Those people at the Decorative Art Society do have the loveliest things. A great many of their designs are made by real artists, you know.'

'But I don't know. There was no Decorative Art Society when I went away,' replied Alex., still studying the silken painting intensely. As he looked, a sudden thought seemed to come to him. His eyes gave out a swift sparkle, then set as though seeing a vision. For a brief moment he was oblivious of the very existence of his handsome hostess. This was the picture that Alex. Dent's mind was looking at; a room in a stately city house; a girl seated in a bay window shaded with amber curtains, painting flowers at a little table; himself, a raw, sensitive boy, seated near her, his hat on his knees—watching the sheen cast by the amber light on her satin-smooth hair, watching the long lashes which shaded her eyes, the slender fingers which played rather nervously with the paint-brush—struggling with words which he had resolved not to speak, wretched at the enforced silence, at the sense of coming separation. It was a picture which had frequently risen before his mind during the ten years of his absence; but what had revived it now? He studied the dinner card to find out.

Cyclamen! Yes, it was a group of cyclamen that Evelyn Morris was painting that last morning. He remembered it perfectly now. There was something in the graceful little picture that recalled her style, the choiceness and charm which seemed inseparable from all that she touched or did. And just at that moment two tiny letters caught his eye traced in the shadow of a leaf, E. M. Could they stand for E— impossible! and yet—

Ten years had taught the raw boy worldly wisdom. His pause of retrospect took him much less time than I have occupied in the telling, and he recovered himself in time to betray nothing to his bright-eyed hostess. Soup and Chablis had been followed by fish and entrees, before, with skilful inadvertance, he returned to the subject of the dinner card.

'Who creates these dainty things, do you suppose?' he queried.

'All sorts of people, no doubt. They don't tell unless you ask, and perhaps not then; but I never thought to ask. I presume a great many of the things are the work of poor ladies who are glad to earn a little something under the rose.'

'And are all these on the table by the same hand?'

'Oh, yes, they come in regular sets, ten or a dozen, or a dozen and a half, in each. These silk ones are awfully dear—$18 the dozen—but then they are the prettiest I ever saw. Therese, please show your card to Mr. Dent. He has been so long in China that he isn't used to such vanities as the rest of us are.'

'Don't you use dinner cards in China?' asked Therese, otherwise Mrs. Denham, a handsome, sleepy blonde with a fringe of oddly-colored yellow hair falling over her eyes. She outdid her commission, for she borrowed her neighbors' cards left and right, and placed half a dozen of the pretty things within Alex.'s reach while she spoke.

'I suppose we must have something of the sort, but not like these, or surely I should have noticed them,' he replied, as he studied the cards. The subjects were various—a spray of wild azalea; a woodbine tangle with an elf balanceed therein as in a swing; a lily with a sleeping fay in its cup; a curve of jasmine framing in a reach of pale sea and one tiny sail. Each and all bore the impress of the same delicate taste, and in every one—in the darkest leaf of the lily, beneath the shadow of the woodbine swing and the crest of the breaking wave—appeared the same faintly-traced E. M. Alex Dent studied them with an interest which made his neighbors smile; then, recollecting himself he pushed them aside and the conversation shifted to other matters.

It was not till the ices had come and gone that he ventured on the question which, through all the progress of the dinner, had been uppermost in his mind.

'By-the-way, what has become of the Edward Morrise? Miss Morriss married long ago, I suppose?'

'The Edward Morrises. Let me think. It is so long a time since I heard anything about them.'

'Are they not in the city, then?'

'Oh, no! Didn't you know that? Mr. Morris lost all his money and they went away. Where did they go? I heard at the time, but it is so long since?'

'Mr. Morris! Why, they called him a millionaire. How could he lose all his money?'

'Oh! it was in that horrid business of the—some railroad. I can never recollect such things. Atherton will tell you all about it. It made an immense disturbance at the time. And Robert Morris—the other brother, you know—was found to have forged an immense quantity of stock, or bonds, whichever it was, and ever so many people were ruined by it, or would have been not Edward Morris sacrificed everything to buy up the forgeries, and save the family credit. But it took all he had to accomplish it. And after that they sold that lovely house of theirs and went away to some little place—in New Jersey I think; or was it Connecticut?—some little cheap place anyway, and there they have been living ever since. I met Evelyn once at dinner; it was about four years ago, I think. She was staying in town for a few days, but I forget with whom. She was as handsome as ever. It does seem a thousand pities—doesn't it? that such a pretty girl should be shut up in a poky country village where no one sees her.'

'And you are sure she has never married?'

'Oh, no; certainly not. What chance is there for a girl to marry in a place like that?'

'New Jersey, or was it Connecticut?' thought Alex.; but he noted a certain gleam of amused interrogation in his hostess's bright eyes, and having no desire to arouse or sharpen any latent suspicions which might be in her mind he dropped the subject. None the less was he mindful to slip into his pocket, when they rose from the table, the silken trifle, which might prove a clew to lead him in the hope relinquished so long ago. Evelyn Morris unmarried? He could hardly credit the tidings.

That she would, must, marry some man her equal in wealth and worldly position, become the mistress of a splendid home and shine a star of constantly increasing magnitude in the social sky had been a fixed part of his boyish creed. He believed it absolutely, and it had availed to keep him silent when his heart would fain have spoken.

What he had to offer the brilliant girl at whose feet all the treasures of earth seemed laid? A pair of strong hands, a heart that loved her, such good or evil fortune as might chance to be his portion—that was all. He was very much in love, this young Alex. Dent of ten years ago; but he was wise beyond the fervor of his years, and he had calmly reviewed the situation. Why should he speak? Why should he trouble this exquisite creature with what must prove only vain complaint—an empty appeal? As well ask some bright particular planet to come to earth and serve for illumination to a mud hovel as to ask her to share his uncertain fate. So he sailed away, no words spoken, and carrying with him the bitter conviction that good luck, if it came at all, would come too late for any hope of winning this one chief good which his heart craved.

Good luck came in its own time. He stood again in New York, at 31, a rich man, prospered beyond his wildest dreams, and holding an assured position. He had liked many girls during the ten years of his absence; he had even been half in love with one or two; but the memory of Evelyn Morris had been a spell potent enough to prevent him overleaping the other half. He was still free—a freedom he had hardly rejoiced in till this day, when in his incredulous ears rang the news that his early love was still unmarried.

For two or three days after the Huntley dinner he went about like a man in a dream. He inquired here, he inquired there. Everybody was ready enough with histories of the great forgery, but no one could tell him anything about the Edward Morrises or their whereabouts. The Robert Morrises were in Europe, living under a cloud, no one exactly knew where. By what seemed fatality all the families whom he recollected as intimate with the Morrises were abroad just then, or in Florida, or scattered by the changes which ten years had wrought. No one seemed to care to acquaint themselves with the movements of the ruined family. The little ripple caused by their departure soon subsided. People easily forget in the busy life of cities, and all this had happened nine years before.

In despair Alex. Dent at last betook himself to the rooms of the Decorative Art Society, and produced his dinner card. Could they tell him the name and address of the person who painted that? He was anxious to—to order some others like it.

'I will take your order,' said the business-like young secretary. 'You will please give me your name and address.'

But this was by no means what Alex. wanted.

'Thanks; but I should prefer to communicate directly with the artist.' Then seeing a surprised displeasure in the face suddenly turned upon him, he made haste to add, 'The order will of course be given in the usual way, through the society, but it is indispensable that I should have a personal interview with the designer.'

The young secretary looked puzzled. She tapped her book with a pencil, and was silent for a moment, evidently balancing the properties. Then, as the door opened, she exclaimed, with sudden relief, 'Oh, there's Mrs. Curtis now; excuse me a moment, and I'll ask her,' and hurried across the room.

Presently the new-comer walked straight up to Alex. Dent.

'Miss Dunn tells me that you are desirous of an interview with one of our correspondents on the subject of dinner cards,' she said. 'Personal' interviews are not usual in such commissions, no are they at all needful—if the cards are really all that you wish to talk about; and the lady fished upon him a magnificent pair of Irish eyes, blue, with black lashes, and full of the peculiar fascination which sometimes accompanies the possession of short sight. 'I can furnish you with a set of cards on silk, painted by the same person, and exactly like these, but with different subjects, which we happen to have for sale at this moment. Will that answer your purpose?'

There was a mingled archness and soft sweetness in the manner which was infinitely captivating and which won Alex. to sudden confidence.

'No, that will not answer at all,' he said. 'I don't care specially about the cards, but I am anxious to see the artist, and verify a suspicion I have that she is an old friend of mine.

He was amazed afterwards when he remembered his own frankness of speech. The lady listened with an interest which seemed to divine a meaning beyond hi words.

(*Concluded on fourth page.*)

A National Blessing.

The Nineteenth Century, above all other ages, has been noted for its many inventions. It has given us the steam power in its thousand-fold applications, the telegraph, the telephone, the electric light, and innumerable other discoveries, all blessings to humanity; each day bringing us new surprises until we have become so accustomed to the exeibitions of the genius of our country that any new development is at once received as a matter of natural consequence, and most people will simply remark; 'I told you so.' As an instance of this fact we would only call attention to that wonderful discovery, St. Jacob's Oil. A few year ago this Great German Remedy had never been heard of before in this country; to-day you can hardly find a man, woman or child in the United States who has not used the remedy for some pain or ache, or, at least, has witnessed its use, and seen its wonderful effects on a fellow-being. St. Jacob's Oil has become a national remedy, for it is known in every city town, village and hamlet in the country. It is a cosmopolitan preparation, for it is praised by the Americans, Germans, Italians, Bohemians, Danes, Swedes, Portugese, Spaniards, French,—yes, even by the 'Heathen Chinee.' It may be termed the universal blessing, for it is endorsed by the rich and poor, the clergyman and the physician, the merchant and the laborer, in fact by all classes of the community. St. Jacob's Oil, by its almost marvelous properties, can be employed for a simple cut or sprain or the worst case of inflammatory rheumatism. Persons who have been confined to their bed for years with that terrible disease, rheumatism, have been completely cured by the use of a single bottle. Such cases have been quoted by the leading journals of our country; for instance, the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* says: Under the title of Old Probabilities, one of the most useful and valuable officers of the United States Government is most widely known. But quite as well known is Prof. J. H. Tice, the meteorologist of the Mississippi Valley, whose contributions to his favorite study have given him an almost national reputation. On a recent tour through the Northwest the Professor had a narrow escape from the serious consequences of a sudden and very dangerous illness, to the particulars of which he thus refers: 'The day after concluding my course of lectures at Burlington, Iowa, on the 21st of December last, I was seized with a sudden attack of neuralgia in the chest, almost preventing breathing. My pulse, usually eighty, fell to thirty-five; intense nausea of the stomach succeeded, and a cold clammy sweat covered my entire body. The attending physician could do nothing to relieve me; after suffering for three years, I thought, as I had been Using St. Jacobs Oil with good effect for rheumatic pains, I would try it. I saturated a piece of flannel, large enough to cover my chest, with the Oil and applied it. The relief was almost instantaneous. In one hour I was entirely free from pain, and would have taken the train to fill an appointment that night in a neighboring town had my friends not dissuaded me. As it was, I took the night train for my home, St. Louis, and have not been troubled since."

The Boston *Globe* says: Charles S. Strickland, sr., builder, No. 9 Boylston street and 106 Harrison avenue, Boston, thus speaks: 'The pleasure which I hereby attempt to express can only be half conveyed by words, Physicians of very high character and notoriety have heretofore declared my rheumatism incurable Specifics, almost numberless, have failed to cure or even alleviate the intensity of the pain, which has frequently confined me to my room for three months at a time. One week ago, I was seized with an attack of acute rheumatism of the knee. In a few hours the entire knee joint became swollen to enormous proportions and walking rendered impossible. Nothing remained for me, and I intended resign myself, as best I might, to another month's agonies. By chance I learned of the wonderful curative properties of St. Jacobs Oil. I clutched it as a straw, and in a few hours was free from pain in the knee, arm and shoulder. As before stated, I cannot find words to convey my praise and gratitude to the discovery of this king of rheumatism.'

The Chicago *Times* says: 'Everybody on the South Side knows J. D. L. Harvey Esq., who has been a resident of Chicago for over twenty years. Mr. Harvey expressed him on the 'Oil subject' as follaws: 'I have spent over $2,000 to cure my wife of rheumatism. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil accomplished what all the medical treatment failed to bring about. I regard it as a greater discovery than electricity. It is a boon to the human race, and I am very glad to have this opportunity of testifying as to its remarkable efficacy. I cannot speak too highly of it, and I would be recreant to my duty to those afflicted did not I lift my voice in its praise.'

The Philadelphia *Ledger* says: Mr. George I. Graham 820 Nineteenth street, Philadelphia, is a journalist of many years' experience, and is actively connected with the Philadelphia *Sunday Mirror*, a leading theatrical and musical journal. During the 'late unpleasantness' Mr. Graham was Captain of Company K. One hundred and Eighty-third Pnensylvania regiment, and through exposure in the field he contracted a variety of ills, and he says a very troublesome case of rheumatism in the right leg and foot was a war inheritance that he had in vain tried to get rid of, until he was recommended to try St. Jacobs Oil. He states that he felt a slight relief even on the first application of the Oil. Before the first bottle he purchased had been used up he had but few traces of his rheumatism, and at this time he says the disease has entirely left him, which he attributes entirely to the use of St. Jacobs Oil. He remarks: 'N person need suffer with rheumatism if St. Jacobs Oil can be obtained; to those who are afflicted with that complaint it is worth its weight in gold.'

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says: Captain Paul Boynton, the world-renowned swimmer, thus speaks of the old German Remedy: 'From constant exposure I am somewhat subject to rheumatic pains, and nothing would ever benefit me until I got hold of this old German Remedy. Why, on my travels I have met people who had been suffering with rheumatism for years; by my advice they tried the oil, and it cured them. I would sooner do without food for days than be without this remedy for one hour. In fact I would not attempt a trip without St. Jacobs Oil, as I do not see how I can get along without it.'

St. Jacobs Oil has been endorsed by persons of national reputation, who would not lend their names if they were not convinced that it was a duty they owed to suffering humanity: they have experienced the wonderful effect of the Great German Remedy, and they want their fellow creatures to know the result. We would only mention in this connection the Rt. Rev. Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, Ohio: 'Excellent for rheumatism and kindred diseases; it has benefited me greatly.' Mme. Marie Salvotti, prima donna, Willhelmj Concert Troupe: 'Nothing can compare with it as a prompt, reliable cure for the ailment named.' William H. Wareing, Esq., Assistant General Superintendent, New York Postoffice: 'Proved all that is claimed for the Oil, and found efficacious, ready relief for rheumatic complaints.' Hon. Thomas L. James, Postmaster, New York, referring to Superintendent Wareing's report concerning St. Jacobs Oil: 'I concur.' Prof. C. O. Duplessis, Manager Chicago Gymnasium. Chicago, Ill.: 'Our professionals and amateurs use it in preference to everything they have ever tried.' George W. Walling, Esq., Superintendent Police, New York City: 'Members of this department relieved of rheumatism by its use.' Stacey Hill, Esq., Mount Auburn Inclined Plane Railroad, Cincinnati, Ohio: 'Undoubtedly it is a remarkable medicine.' Captain Henry M. Holzwaeth, Chief Detective Force, Cleveland, Ohio: 'Surprising relief: a world of good.' Prof. Edward Holst, pianist and composer, Chicago, Ill.: 'Its effects are in harmony with its claims.' In conclusion we would say that it is the imperative duty of every family to have a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil on hand for all emergencies; for the remedy is a true friend in need, and the occasion for its immediate use may come when it is least expected. Follow this advice, and it will not be long before you will join us in calling St. Jacobs Oil 'A National Blessing.'

Fall River, Dec. 8.—Another brutal murder was committed in this city about midnight. Three young men visited the house of Raymond P. Dennis, clam digger, aged sixty, near the Linen Mill, and attempted to effect an entrance, it is presumed desiring to see Dennis' daughter. Unable to get in they made a disturbance and threw stones through the window. Dennis took a gun and went out to drive the fellows off. The gun was taken from him by the young roughs who then shot the top of Dennis head of, killing him instantly.