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, JULY 13, 1881. NO. 13.

Job Work.

The MONITOR office is fitted out with one of the best job-presses in this province, and a large assortment of type in both plain and ornamental faces, together with every facility for doing all description for first-class work. We make a speciality of fine work—either plain, or in colors and, in this line we flatter ourselves we can compete with any office in the Province.

Orders for Posters, Dodgers, Catalogues, Bill-heads, Circulars Cards of all kinds, Pamphlets, will receive prompt attention.

We endeavour by closest attention and careful execution of all orders to ensure satisfaction to our patrons.

Lawyers and Magistrates blanks kept constantly on hand and for sale.

Weekly Monitor

Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH.—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 12½ cents; one month, $1.00; two months, $1.50; three months, $2.00; six months, $3.50.

ONE SQUARE, (two inches).—First insertion $1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; three months, $3.50; six months, $6.00; twelve months $10.00.

HALF COLUMN.—First insertion, $5.50; each continuation, $1.25; one month, $8.00; two months, $12.00; three months, 15.00; six months, $22.00; twelve months, $40.00.

A COLUMN—First insertion, $10.00; each continuation, $3.00; one month, $14.00 two months, $20.00; three months, $28.00; six months $40.00; twelve months, $80.00.

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

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.

HELLO!

AGENTS can make more money selling our new

TELEPHONES!

than in any other business. Send $4 for sample pair and wire to put up and exhibit. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Large profits.

Address,

U. S. TELEPHONE CO.,
123 S. Clarke St., Chicago, Ill.

Subscribe for

The Monitor

KEEP YOUR MONEY AT HOME, BY PATRONIZING A LOCAL INDUSTRY, AND STOP TAKING DOLLAR WEEKLIES THAT CONTAIN ONLY GENERAL MATTER, WHILE THE MONITOR LABORS FOR YOUR BENEFIT IN EVERY WAY.

ONLY $1.50 PER YEAR.

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 4 '78

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.

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

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

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.

A Great Cause of Human Misery

Is the Loss of

MANHOOD

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practise, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands every youth and every man in the land.

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.
Post Office Box 4586.

THE LOCAL MEAT MARKET,

[Limited.]

Registered Under the Companies Acts 1862 to 1879.

English, American, Canadian and Australian

MEATS

—AND—

Provision Depots.

CAPITAL - - - $100,000.

OFFICES—Central Depot and Market: 84 Upper Thames Street, E. C. (Under Cannon Street Station) London, E. C.

BONDED WAREHOUSES—Cold Storage Wharf, Cousin Lane, E. C.

BANKERS:—The London and County Bank, 21 London Street, E. C. D. TALLERMAN, Esq., Gen. Manager.

THE Subscriber begs to call the attention of Shippers of Cattle, Poultry, &c., to the ENGLISH, AMERICAN AND CANADIAN PROVISION DEPOTS, 84 UPPER THAMES ST., LONDON. Furnished with Refrigerating Chambers of large capacity, where Produce of all kinds can be preserved for any length of time, at any season of the year. The advantages to shippers of live cattle are evident, inasmuch as by slaughtering immediately on arrival Expenses Cease, and the most advantageous moment may be seized for the disposal of the consignment.

To parties desirous of shipping apples, &c., to London, for sales and returns, the Company can offer advantages to be found in no other quarter. By use of the refrigerators, decay or deterioration is arrested, while every facility is afforded for sorting, sampling and laying out sound fruit, as well as for repacking such as may be injured on the voyage Shippers who may wish more speedy returns than can be forwarded by regular mail, can realize an advance which will be ordered by Telegraph immediately on receipt of consignments landed in good condition.

Information in detail can be obtained by application to the undersigned, who are authorized to make advances to Shippers, and, if desirable, to take an interest for the Company in the profit and loss of operations.

WM. HARE, Agent,
171 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.

THOS. S. WHITMAN, Agent,
Annapolis, N. S. 43tf

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 on 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 Garden 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.

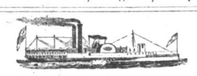
ALSO, Small Farm, situate in NORTH WILLIAMSTON, about two miles from Lawrencetown Railway Station. The House contains 6 Rooms, the ground flat only being finished. Good Barn, and a number of useful and necessary outbuildings. The Farm consists of about 70 acres, 50 of which are in hay and under cultivation. A good Orchard, in bearing, producing yearly 25 to 30 barrels, and with care will soon increase to 100 or more barrels. 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.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.



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 Trains 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.

Spring Goods arriving;
Prices very low;
Everything thriving

—AT—

Murdoch & Co's.

2 TONS WHITE LEAD, best quality in the market.

5 BARRELS RAW AND BOILED OIL.

VARNISHES, DRYERS, BRUSHES, &c., &c.

To Grangers and Farmers.

Attention is called to 30 bus. TIMOTHY, and 500 lbs. RED CLOVER, in stock and offered very low for CASH.

GARDEN and FIELD SEEDS in abundance

1200 Rolls Room Paper at cost.

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS, the cheapest in the market.

Full stock of Groceries and Hardware.

Notice is hereby given to all those indebted to us on note or book-account, that payment must be made at once or in 30 days from 1st April.

MURDOCH & CO.

Bridgetown, April 1st, 1881.

Rubber Bucket

PUMPS

THE subscribers wish to announce to the public that they have ordered a large stock, and are prepared to fill orders with promptness.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Parties can be supplied with pumps complete, or in parts to suit by addressing

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, A. C.

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.

BRIDGETOWN Drug Store!

THE subscriber has removed the Bridgetown DRUG STORE to

QUEEN STREET,

where you may find Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Fancy and Toilet articles, Sponges, Brushes, and perfumery. Stationery, &c., Choice Tobacco, Cigars and Confectionery.

Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded, and orders answered with care and dispatch. Terms Cash.

J. DENNISON.

n8 3m

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ANNAPOLIS, SS.,
In the Supreme Court, 1881,

CAUSE:

THOMAS R. JONES, Plaintiff.
vs.
SOREN N. FALLESEN, Defendant.

—TO BE SOLD AT—

Public Auction,

By the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his deputy in front of Joseph Buckler's Hotel in Bridgetown, in said County, on

SATURDAY,

16th day of JULY,

A. D., 1881, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon,

ALL the estate, right, title, interest property and demands of the above named Soren N. Fallesen, of, in, to, or out of the following lot, piece or parcel of

LAND and PREMISES,

situate in Bridgetown, aforesaid, known and distinguished by the name of Lot No. 14 on the plan of the Town Plot, on the western side of the road leading from the bridge. Bounded on the east by lot number eight, on the south by a street leading to the creek, on the north by lot number fifteen, and on the west by a street leading from the main Granville road towards the River, running ninety feet on each line, together with the appurtenances. The said land and premises having been levied upon under an execution issued on a judgment in the above cause, duly registered upwards of one year.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale,—remainder on delivery of the deed.

PETER BONNETT,
High Sheriff.

E. RUGGLES,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
Annapolis Royal, June 9th, A. D. 1881. 5t14

TENDERS

—FOR BUILDING—

A PIER

—FOR THE—

Acadia Steamship Co., at Annapolis,

WILL be received at the office of the Secretary at Annapolis town until

Wednesday, 29th JUNE,

next at 3 o'clock p. m. The Company do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the Secretary here after Wednesday, 15th June next.

By order of the Directors,

THOS. S. WHITMAN,
Secty.

Annapolis, June 9th, 1881.

PROSPECTUS!

THE subscriber has, after six years of labor in research and in the collection of the necessary materials, prepared for publication and has now nearly ready for the press, a work entitled

"A HISTORY

—OF THE—

County of Annapolis,

Its Townships and other Settlements.

FROM 1604 TO 1867."

This book will comprise about 400 or 500 pages of matter, and will be printed on good paper and clear type. The initial chapters will relate the story of the discovery of the basin and river and of the foundation of Port Royal, in a connected narrative from 1604 to the conquest of 1710, by Nicholson. The 2nd part will describe the events which form its history under its new name of Annapolis Royal, from the latter date to the years of the expatriation of the French inhabitants (1755); and an additional chapter will connect the period from 1755 to 1760 the year of the advent of the Massachussetts settlers in the present township of Annapolis and Granville. From this period the history of these townships, with those of Wilmot and Clements will be detailed in separate parts, and to these will be added an account of the first occupation and progress made in the various settlements outside of these divisions. Much attention has been paid to the genealogy and distribution of families. The earlier census of the the townships will be given in full, as also the Capitation Tax Act Returns, made in the last decade of the past century, together with a full copy of the Muster Rolls of the United Empire Loyalists of 1783-4 which have recently been recovered after a lapse of nearly a century. These documents, none of which have ever been heretofore printed, will give the names of nearly all the original settlers of the County, and it is presumed will be found of great personal interest to the many thousands of their descendants now occupying the County, the pioneer laborers of whose ancestors have made the Annapolis wilderness to "blossom as a rose."

The subscriber has also very nearly ready for the hands of the printer another work entitled

"Memoirs of the Members of the Assembly of Nova Scotia,

WHO HAVE HELD SEATS FOR THE COUNTY OF ANNAPOLIS AND THE TOWNSHIPS OF ANNAPOLIS AND GRANVILLE FROM 1758 TO 1867."

This work will, it is believed, prove of great interest to the general reading public of the present generation. It will embrace more or less extended biographies of some of the cleverest men who have assisted in moulding the Institutions and Laws of the Province, as well as in shaping the Social and Religious aspects of the times in which they lived. Among these may be specified the names of Alexander Howe, Thomas Barclay, Thomas Millidge, Benjamin James, James Moody, Colonel Lovett, Abraham Gesner, Thomas Chandler, Halliburton, John Johnston, Thos. Ritchie, Joseph Winniett and James William Johnston.

These memoirs will make a volume of over 300 pages, and will also be printed on good paper and clear type, and will be delivered to subscribers only at one dollar and fifty cents per copy, stitched in paper covers. The first named work will be delivered in the same style at the same price, and to subscribers only. These books will be delivered as early in 1882 as they can be furnished by the printer.

W. A. CALNEK.

Bridgetown, June 7th, 1881. 9it6

NOTE.—The subscriber will commence a personal canvass of the County in a few days with a view to obtain such a list of subscribers as will enable him to proceed to publication without risk of pecuniary loss. W. A. C.

J. G. H. PARKER,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, and REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Practise in all the Courts. Business promptly attended to.

OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's NEW BUILDING, Bridgetown. 7ly

WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN thoroughly acquainted with the Dry Goods and Ready-Made Clothing business, to act as agent in Nova Scotia for a first-class Dry Goods Jobbing House in New Brunswick. Must be a man of ability, well acquainted with the people and furnish good references as to character, sobriety and ability. Apply at this office.

May 25th, 1881. tf

Poetry.

Shakspeare.

What needs my Shakspeare for his honored bones,
The labor of an age in piled stones?
Or that his hallowed relics should be hid
Under a starry-pointing pyramid?
Dear son of Memory, great heir of fame,
What need'st thou such weak witness of thy name?
Thou in our wonder, and astonishment
Hast built thyself a life-long monument.
For whilst, to the shame of slow-endeavoring art,
Thy easy numbers flow, and that each heart
Hath from the leaves of thy unvalued book
Those Delphic lines with deep impression took
Then thou, our fancy of itself bereaving,
Dost make us marble with too much conceiving;
And so sepulchered in such pomp dost lie,
That kings such a tomb would wish to die.

—*Milton.*

Select Literature.

The Dusky Demons.

THE SCOUT'S LAST SHOT—A PRAIRIE SKETCH.

It is ten o'clock in the morning. The honey bees are darting over the prairie in search of the sweet flowers, butterflies float on lazy wings, and birds are singing their sweetest songs. It is a scene of deepest peace. Away to the right is the Little Bear Range of mountains—to the left the prairie ocean extends as far as the eye can reach. Ten miles ahead is a grove of cotton woods and a spring—behind are thirty half naked savages on horseback.

Here is a frontier scout, on the pivot on which the scenery swings. On his way from fort to fort with despatches his trail has been struck by a party of Pawnees, and they have hung to it since day last night, following it across the levels and over the swells at a slow but never-ending gallop They knew that he was a full hundred miles from help, and they knew that his bloody scalp would add another to their trophies.

'You're rubbed out, old man!' said the scout as he looked back at dusk and saw them coming at a slow gallop over his trail. They could not have overtaken him in a dash of two miles, but in a gallop of fifty they would tire him out.

At an easy gallop of five miles an hour the mustang forged ahead through the long weary night, changing his pace only when the rider got down and ran beside him.

Two miles behind him, riding thirty abreast and covering a front of half a mile, rolled the implacable foe, gaining a little, losing a little, but ever confident.

When the sun came up from his prairie bed not a savage was missing. The scout turned in his saddle and counted them, looked ahead for land marks and coolly said:

'You took the chances and you have lost, but you will die game.'

The mustang was almost blown. For the last half hour he had labored heavily, and had almost been held up by the bit.

'The grove would have been a better place, but the end would have been the same,' said the scout as he drew up and dismounted.

The Indians were two miles away. In ten minutes they would be within rifle shot.

'Good bye, old pard—I must do it,' said the scout as he took hold of the mustang's head and drew his knife across the faithful equine's throat.

He wanted a breast work, and here he had it. Two minutes were time enough to cut bridle and saddle to pieces, and then he mounted the body of his dead friend and waited the approach of the Indians.

No shout of triumph was sent across the prairie as he was brought to bay. That had been a strange chase. They had suddenly appeared on his trail without a sound, seeming to rise out of some fissure in the flower-covered prairie. Not once through the long night had the scout heard from them except as he dropped from the saddle and placed his ear to the ground. But for the steady thud! thud! of their horses' feet he might have almost made himself believe that he was being pursued by shadows.

'Sixteen bullets in this Winchester and six in the revolver,' soliloquized the scout as the Indians were within a mile of the spot. Did they mean to ride him down? Each rider was bent over his horse's neck and each horse kept the pace he had for many hours.

'My scalp is worth the scalps of ten Indians,' said the scout as he raised his rifle, 'but mebee I can't get over six or seven.'

Straight at him rode the line of thirty red skins until he raised his rifle for a shot; then the band divided right and left and enclosed him in a circle. Not a shout from any tongue. It might have been called a still hunt.

The line was out of rifle shot at first, but it gradually worked nearer and nearer, and at last the report of the scout's rifle broke the stillness of the morning.

'Twenty-nine left!' he said as he threw out the empty shell.

Not a shot came from the Indians in reply. Every warrior threw himself on the opposite side of his horse, and the hardy ponies followed the circle at a steady gallop.

'Twenty-eight left!' said the scout as he fired again.

No shout or shot in reply, but the circle was growing narrower.

'Twenty-seven left!'

Three of the horses in the ring were galloping without riders.

'Twenty-six left!'

The scout had fired coolly and deliberately, shooting every victim through the head. His rifle had a longer range than those of the Indians, but now they were near enough to open in reply.

'Twenty-five left!' he said as another savage fell into the grass with a wild scream of rage and pain.

Five of the thirty were dead. Now a yell runs through the circle, and every horse turns his head towards the common centre and charged the scout.

'Puff! bang! puff! bang! bang!' went the rifle.

Three horses went down and two riders fell backwards from their saddles.

'Twenty-three left!' counted the scout, as he dropped the gun and levelled his revolver.

They were upon him. They shot at him, struck at him, and tried to ride over him.

'Puff! bang! Puff! bang!'

Five shots struck men or horses, and when the hammer fell for the sixth time it sent the last bullet into the brain of the scout.

Nine Indians were lying dead around the pivot, three more were wounded, and five or six horses were disabled. All this for a single scalp, and the glory of shooting a man's body full of arrows, cutting off his head, hands and feet, and shrieking like demons as the blood spurted far over the rich green grass.

A Tramp.

That is just it. I was a tramp! In the light of to-day I have to admit it, but I must. I had been a machanist, with a pretty, gentle wife, good wages, and pleasant home; and then the hard times came. Hard enough they were to millions besides me, but I did not think of them. I had more means than many others I knew—food, if it was coarse, fire enough for warmth—but what I wanted, cried out for, raged that I could not get, was delicate living and luxuries for Anne, for she was dying. I know now nothing could have saved her; consumption is helpless and hopeless; but the day when I went down to the Charleston steamer the day she sailed, to adjust some little matter in the machinery that they thought out of gear, I saw the wife of one of the firm for whom I worked up town brought on board to go to Florada for the winter.

She looked a little like Annie; her eyes were clear and gray too, and her face wan and sweet. She was wrapped in soft shawls and lying back in a chair carried by two servants; a kind-faced nurse was with her and her husband beside her. I had a glimpse at her state-room as I passed through the cabin, for they were arranging it so that she might be settled before the rest of the passengers came aboard. It was like a nest crowded with comfort. If I could have stolen that fur-lined cloak and that swing chair I would have done it; as it was, I swore.

What had this woman done to have all, and my patient wife to have nothing? I kept thinking of all this; brooding day and night as wages grew lower and work less, and Annie faded away. She was a good woman, that wife of mine, and not a bit afraid to die; but she was afraid to leave me in the furious bitterness of my condition then.

One day I came home and found her paler than ever. I had brought her an orange, but she could not taste it. I sat down by the lounge and she put her thin, white hands in mine.

'Frank,' she said in a whisper, 'when I am dead try to be good; try to know God. I couldn't talk about it, dear; but I have prayed. God is good, Frank, I know it. I am going home.'

I could not hear this. I did not believe in it. God good, and Annie dying while that other woman was saved by the money I had as good a right to have as Jim Lawrence! I knew afterward that all the luxuries he lavished on his wife were as useless as the coarse shawl and common food I gave mine. She died before Annie, and away from him. I stooped down to kiss my wife and stop her from such talk. Her lips were cold; but her hot hand grew chill in mine; her great gray eyes looked at me with one bright look of love, and then closed.

Well, why should I work after that? I went to hear Communist harangues, and learned the stale old story that poverty was robbery. Why was Mr. Lawrence rich and I poor! It was an outrage! Society owed me a living, and I would have it as well as he. I did not stop to consider that he was once poorer than I and had worked successfully for his money, or to ask what society owed me a living. I took the specious arguments of demagogues for what they were on the surface. They suited my fury against man and my ignorance of God too well not to be adopted. I was May when the Iridion Works closed; but I had not worked there for 2 months; I had lived on what few dollars I had left when Annie was buried, and now and then I got a porter's job, for I was as strong as a horse. Still, I always expected to go back to the Works if the worst came to the worst, and when they closed up for want of orders, I felt as if I had nothing to stay in the city for, and like a great many others I made up my mind that since I was born into the world it should give me a free living. I went on the tramp.

I can't say I liked it at first; it was a great while before I could sleep well in a barn, or under an old musty hay-stack, but I had grit enough left to persist, and the lazy life, the fresh air, the trees, and grass and creatures, all so different from the grimy shop and dirty streets, did seem amazingly pleasant. I suppose living this sort of a fellow when I was cleaned up on Sunday, not like this great brute staring up at me out of the still water.

I couldn't do much that minute, but could wash my face, and I did.

It was just a beginning, you see; then I got up on my feet and tramped off toward Ludlow. An old woman a mile further on gave me some bread and milk, because I asked for it civilly. I suppose, and by night I had got to the station next below Ludlow, and seeing some hands at work loading a freight car I put in and helped. One of them gave me my supper for that, and let me sleep in a barn; it did seem better than begging.

The next day I sold my revolver and got a jacket, and before long got a place on the freight line where I could work my passage back to the city; I could get a lodging there I knew, for I had two dollars left after buying the jicket.

I found the Iridion Work shut up still, but I hunted out Mr. Lawrence I told him all about it—all about that girl—and he gave my hand such a grip!

'My wife's gone too,' he said, and then he sort of choked. Somehow, for all he was a rich man with a great house and I a poor tramp, there seemed to be something we had together.

I remembered his wife's great sad eyes, and her tired face; money hadn't saved her after all, and his business kept him at home; he didn't have hold of her hand when she died.

Well, he sort of cleared his throat then, and he said: 'I'm just a going to dinner, Reed; come around to my office on Front Street in the morning and I'll find you a job.'

And he said it so hearty that I knew he meant it.

He was as good as his word. I got work from him right off, and after awhile, when I could buy decent clothes I took to going to meeting; for I could not get what that girl said, when I swore, out of my head.

I have got a Bible too. I know Annie would like that; but I had to shut it up quick one day when it opened at a sentence about 'the horrible pit and the miry clay.' I had been there myself, you see!

Some time when I have laid up a little money—and I guess it won't be long first, for when all is said and done I never was one to drink nor yet to gamble—I mean to go up to Vermont and find that girl, and then maybe I can have a home. I hope she won't know me again. I hate to hide anything from her clean, clear eyes; but I don't see how I ever can tell her that I was at tramp.

A Plan of Life Insurance that is to be Compulsory for Working Men.

The Hoboken Land and Improvement Company issued yesterday a circular addressed to its employees, submitting to them a scheme to mutual life insurance that will go into effect and become compulsory on and after the 1st day of July. A refusal on the part of any workman for the company to become a member of this proposed association will be regarded as a resignation. The plan, which has been summarized by President W. W. Shippen, and the details of which will hereafter be arranged by counsel, provides that the company shall be the custodian and guarantor of the fund to be raised, and shall charge no fees or commissions for its service or expenses. Every member of the association will be required to contribute two per cent. of his wages to the fund, and the company will, in addition, pay in a sum equal to double the amount received from the employees. Whenever any man voluntarily quits the employment of the company or is discharged for misconduct, all the money that he has given to the fund will be returned to him without interest. In case he is dismissed owing to a reduction in the force or for any other reason, not resulting from his own fault, he will be paid the total amount of his contributions, together with five per cent interest on the same compound every two years. The family or legal representative of any employee dying in the service of the company will be entitled to double the sum paid in by him, together with 3½ per cent. interest. When ever an employee becomes incapacitated for work, either from age or injuries, he will be allowed a pension, payable monthly, of six per cent. a year on double the amount paid in by him, and interest thereon of four per cent. a year compounded every two years; and at his death the principal sum will go to his family. Any man who has been in the employ of the company for fifteen years continuously, may, on voluntarily resigning, remain a member of the association by paying his monthly dues. The President and directors of the association are to have absolute power to determine whether an employee is discharged for fault and whether he is incapacitated so as to entitle him to a pension.

The professed object of this association is to inculcate habits of frugality among the men and secure a competence for them in their old age; or, in case of death a legacy for their families. There are about 550 persons in the employ of the company.—*N. Y. Sun.*

"VIPER MEN AND WOMEN"—At Guadalajara there exists an individual having a scaly skin exactly like that of a viper, even to the green color. He has, besides, the viper habit of changing or shedding his skin every year. The skin comes off in a single piece, and not, as might be expected, in parts. On the man's head there is not a single hair. A sister of this man, who died a short time ago, manifested the same phenomenon, and toward the close of her life began slowly to grow blind, owing to the viper's skin encroaching on the eye to such an extent that she could only see through a narrow aperature at each eye. The same thing is now happening to the brother. He can scarcely see any object, and the head presents the repulsive aspect of a viper. In Cuautla these unhappy beings have been known as the "viper men and women," and the phenomenon is attributed to the fact that their mother ate an excess of viper's meat to cure a disease of the blood. In Cuba it is a common prejudice for people to eat viper's flesh as a remedy for blood diseases.

—The Hudson River Tunnel at New York is progressing favourably. The south tunnel is now out 450 feet under the river, and the north tunnel about 360 feet. It is expected that the tunnel will be finished, ready for travel, by the summer of 1883.

—Never leave an excess of fruit to mature upon a tree under the impression that by so doing you can hope to increase the yield either in quantity or quality. An excessive crop is always secured at the expense of quality with loss of value, and not infrequently at the expense of the health and even ultimately of the life of the tree.

HOW PLEASANT.—To meet a man who promptly and cheerfully pays his debts, who comes exactly to time, who seeks you in your place of business, who offers no questionable coin, and who would not for his right hand defraud you of a cent of interest by keeping money that is justly yours. How painful to deal with a man who keeps you running a dozen times for what you have fairly earned, and then pays you as though doing a deed of charity; having kept you waiting as long as possible, and thinking because the bill is an old one, you ought the more to deduct something from it.

—A Richmond, Va., machinist named Walker fell forty feet over the side of a ship into a lot of scrap iron, and escaped with a scar on the skull and a broken nose. He was afterward shot through the body and struck by lightning; he lost the ends of his fingers in a saw mill, was bitten by a mad dog, and cut with a bowie knife; he narrowly escaped drowning twice, and was attacked by a man with an axe; he was once poisoned, once had his hands caught in some shafting and jerked them out, leaving the flesh behind, and only the other day he got his nose broken a second time and his head wounded by the breaking of some machinery.