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. 11. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1883. NO. 5.

Job Work!

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

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

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

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

Weekly Monitor

Advertising Rates.

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

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

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

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

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

DENTISTRY.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

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

BRIDGETOWN,

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

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

A Proposal.

All those ownihg a horse should be thoroughly posted in the different diseases this noble animal is liable to be attacked with, and the different remedies for the same. A horse that is worth having at all is worth being taken care of. The better the care the better the horse. In order that all interested may become possessed of the above information, we will send to each and every present subscriber of the MONITOR who will pay up all arrearages and a year in advance a copy of DR. KENDALL'S TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES, post free. Every NEW SUBSCRIBER who will send in a subscription for the ensuing year shall receive this book of 96 pages free.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. Read proof below.

From

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 15th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago Express. I determined at once to try it and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Fremont, Ohio, Jan. 25th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for benefits and profits which I have derived from your invaluable and far famed Spavin Cure. My cousin and I had a valuable stallion worth $4000 which had a very bad spavin, and was pronounced by four eminent Veterinary Surgeons beyond any cure, and that the horse was done for ever. As a last resort I advised my cousin to try a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. It had a magical effect, the third bottle cured it and the horse is as well as ever. Dr. Dick of Edinburgh, the eminent veterinary surgeon was an uncle of mine, and I take great interest in assisting his profession. Yours truly, JAMES A. WILSON, Civil Engineer.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Wilton, Minn., Jan. 11th, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the hind leg of one of my horses which was badly swollen and could not be reduced by any other remedy. I got two bottles of Kendall's Spavin Cure of Preston & Lufduth, Druggists of Wasecа, which completely cured my horse. About five years ago I had a three year old colt sweenied very badly. I used your remedy as given in your book without rowelling, and I must say to your credit that the colt is entirely cured, which is a surprise not only to myself but also to my neighbors. You sent me the book for the trifling sum of 25 cents and if I could not get another alike it I would not take twenty-five dollars for it. Yours truly, GEO. MATHEWS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

West Enosburgh, Vt., Feb. 15th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., *Gents*:—Several months ago I injured my knee joint which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a large walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has completely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effect.

Send address for Illustrated Circular which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unequalled success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

eb 21

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

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 medicine 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 of every youth and every man in the land.

Address,
The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.
Post Office Box, 450.

Apples!

John S. Townsend,
110 CANNON ST.,
LONDON.

CONSIGNMENTS of apples to their care receive the best attention, and proceeds are remitted immediately after sale.

Shippers are recommended to mail their Bills of Lading as promptly as possible to the above address.

dec 26—1y

FARM For Sale!

THE subscribers offer for sale their Farm

"HOMECROFT,"

Situate in UPPER GRANVILLE, containing 350 acres more or less, about 175 acres cleared, balance in Wood; cuts 50 tons Hay, two large Orchards containing 350 Trees, mostly young; puts up at present 130 barrels Hard Fruit. Splendid facilities for fattening Stock, large Pasture, 4 acres of Salt Marsh. Commodious House, two Barns, Carriage House, all in good repair, within one mile of Churches, Schoolhouse, Wharves, &c.

For prices and terms apply to

G. & A. GOODWIN,
BRIDGETOWN,
Annapolis Co.

91f6]

JANUARY, 1883!

Great Clearing-Out SALE!

The subscribers having determined to clear out their

LARGE STOCK
—OF—

Dry Goods,

Ready-Made Clothing,

Boots
—AND—
Shoes,

GROCERIES, &C.,

Will sell at a very Small Advance on Cost

FOR ONE MONTH.

Bargains

MAY BE EXPECTED AS THE WHOLE STOCK MUST BE CLEARED OUT.

Wanted:

IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS:

500 Bus. Good Beans,
5000 Bus. Dried Apples,
Potatoes, Eggs, Socks, Yarn, &c., &c., in any Quantity,

For which the highest market prices will be paid.

FREEMAN & MITCHELL.

Lawrencetown, January, 1883.

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

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

(0:0)

For Power and Quality of Tone, Rapidity of Action, and Promptness to Response, they are Unsurpassed.

A careful examination of the instruments 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

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

PUMPS, PUMPS!

A FULL STOCK ON HAND
ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.
LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.
LAWRENCETOWN, A. C.

PLOUGHS. PLOUGHS.

THOSE IN WANT OF

First-Class PLOUGHS

of different patterns, should call at once on

JOHN HALL,
LAWRENCETOWN.

TERMS, SIGHT. tfn40

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale

SILICATE PAINTS,
AMERICAN RAW TAR,
AND COAL TAR,
OAKUM,
PITCH,
HOOP IRON,
RIVETS,
SPIKES,
IRON,
STEEL,
C. BOLTS,
C. BOARDS, AS BEFORE,

H. FRASER.

ENTERPRISE. STEAM TUG Eva Johnson.

HAVING purchased the above TUG BOAT, I intend putting her on the Annapolis River above the 25th of the present month, for the purpose of

Towing Ships, Rafts, Scows, &c.

Apply to

Geo. E. CORBITT,
Annapolis, or to

Capt. James A. Hughes, Agent, Digby.
G. F. Miller, Agent, Bear River.
Samuel Potter, Agent, Clementsport.
R. FitzRandolph, Agent, Bridgetown.
Annapolis, July 11th, 1881.

MACHINERY RARE CHANCE!

SEALED tenders will be received up to

September the 10th,

for the entire Plant, Machinery, &c., of the

Truro Boot & Shoe Company!

Tenders may be for the whole or in parts. Apply for Catalogue to

GATES' ORGAN & PIANO CO.
Truro, N. S.

Sep., 5th 1882.—tf

Photograph Gallery

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

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

Enlarging.

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

Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.

Pictures taken in any weather.

Charges reasonable.

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

OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE.

J. N. RICE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1884.

Notice.

TAKE notice that I hereby forbid any, or all persons negotiating a certain promissory note, made by me in person, of Melbourne Marshall, dated Feb. 15th, '83, for value received, for $43.00, and interest at six per cent., and drawn on eight mos. and one day.

GEORGE L. COLBRAN

mch 20th, tf.

The Subscriber

HAS REPLENISHED

—HIS—

HARDWARE

DEPARTMENT,

in which will be found:—

Nails, Spikes, Screws, White Lead, Glas Putty, Machine and Burning Oil, Cow and Ox Bells, Monkey Wrenches, Lanterns, Lamps, Burners and Chimneys, Iron and Steel, Shovels and Spades, round pointed and Square Sickles, Gong Bells for Sleigh Shafts, Hames, Horse Blankets, Halters and Sircingles, Curry Combs, Hair, Tooth, Nail, Shaving, White Wash, Paint, Scrub, Shoe, Horse, and Dandy BRUSHES, Brooms, Whisks, and Pails, Axle Grease, Rope, Mill Saw Files, Axes, Emery Cloth and Sand Paper, Carpenter's Bitts, Chalk & Lines, Shoemaker's Knife Sharpeners, Knives and Forks, and Spoons, Spectacles, Pocket and Butcher Knives, Razors, Straps, Apple Parers, Whips and Whip Lashes, Horse Nails, Brass Rivets and Burrs, Tin Ware, Breech Loading Guns, strong, safe and good Shooters, only $5.00. Powder, Shot, Caps, Shells and Cartridges, &c., all of which will be sold at REASONABLE PRICES.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, Aug. 30th, 1882.

BROWN'S GRIST MILL,

LAWRENCETOWN,

IS not frozen up, but continues to give satisfaction to all who patronize it, and in addition to the supply of Flour, Corn &c., heretofore kept in stock, is daily expecting from Montreal a Carload of Grain, in which will be found by those who apply early a quantity of

SEED WHEAT,
BARLEY,
PEASE & OATS,

which will be sold for CASH only.

Will continue to fill all orders for MIXED FEED at short notice. Have purchased a SHINGLE MACHINE, and will be prepared to saw or furnish long or short tapered shingles. Are now negotiating for a

Rotary Saw and Stave Mill,

all to be in operation this spring.

TERMS AS USUAL.

John A. Brown & Co.

Lawrencetown, February, 20th, 188 3

6000 ROLL'S ROOM PAPER.

JUST received per Steamer "Montreal" from MANCHESTER, England, a

Fine Assortment of Room Paper,

IN ALL THE NEWEST STYLES,

which will be sold low for Cash.

W. CHESLEY.

Bridgetown, April 2, 1883 6it5

Remember This.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney Disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have a rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, and sweetest breath, health, and comfort

In short they cure all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer?

100 MEN WANTED

To Begin Sales at once for Fall Delivery for the

Fonthill Nurseries.

The largest in the Dominion. Head office, Toronto, Ont.

GOOD SALARIES AND STEADY EMPLOYMENT TO RELIABLE AND SUCCESSFUL MEN.

Send references and Photo with application. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

J. W. BEALL, 64 Counsel Street,
Manager Branch Office. 4mt10

Thomas J. Eagleson,

—Dealer in—

Fresh, Dried and Salt Meats,

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

TEAS, TOBACCOS, ETC.

Just Received:

A Large and Varied Assortment of

CONFECTIONERY
—AND—
CANNED GOODS,

All of first quality, which will be sold low for Cash.

The highest market price paid for Eggs, Butter and Beans in exchange for goods.

Bridgetown, April 3rd, 1883.

Dudley & Co.,

100 South Market St.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Wholesale and Commission.

POTATOES, EGGS, APPLES, ETC.

PARTICULAR attention given to shippers sending orders to us for Flour, Grain Groceries, and anything and everything, will be filled at lowest market price, and in shortest possible time. Consignments carefully attended to and quick returns made.

Reference:—Metropolitan Bank, Boston, Mass.

mch 14tf

WISDOM & FISH,

Mill, Steamboat, and Railroad Supplies,

41 DOCK ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Rubber and Leather Belting, Rubber and Linen Hose, Lace Leather and Cut Lacing, Cotton Waste and Steam Packing, Lubricating Oils, Mill Files, Emery Wheels, Emery Cloth, and Emery, Wrought Iron Pipe, Cast Iron Water Pipe, Steam, Gas, and Water Fittings, Steam Pumps, Steam Gauges, Injectors, Bolts, Nuts and Washers, Babbitt Metal and Antimony, Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, Rich's Patent Saw Sharpener and Gummer, for Grinding Saws.

Estimates furnished; Lowest Quotations given on Special Supplies. [n8

Flour and Meal.

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

LOW RATES,
EITHER
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

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

P. NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, January 5th, 1882.

For Sale at the

Drug Store,

LAWRENCETOWN,

The Methodist Hymn Book, the Psalmist, a fine selection of Bibles and Testaments, Gospel Hymns Nos. 1, 2, 2 and 4, or combined; Welcome Tidings, Carmina Sacra, Dulcimer and Standard.

Mrs. Pinkham's Pills and Compound, Mack's Magnetic Medicine, Kendall's Spavin Cure, Diamond Dyes, Burdock Blood Bitters.

Also—Thorley's Improved Horse and Cattle Food.

L. R. MORSE, M. D.

Lawrencetown, March 10th, 1883. 1y

AT PRIMROSE'S Drug Store

ANNAPOLIS,

Will be found the best assortment of

FANCY GOODS!

PERFUMERY, SOAPS, and all TOILET ARTICLES, EVER OFFERED IN THE COUNTY.

tf36 F. PRIMROSE.

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE

for all diseases of the Kidneys and

—LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve & quickly cure.

In this season to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it. (17)

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.

For sale by all druggists.

Poetry.

After the Rain.

I heard the song on the moorland brown,
When the days grew fair and long;
Methought no voice in the noisy town
Could sing so sweet a song;
It was but a herd boy, all alone—
Alone on the showery plain,
Who sang with a silver trumpet tone,
"The sunshine follows the rain."

My thoughts turn back to that April day
As I pace the city street;
But the brown, brown moor lies far away
From the tread of weary feet;
Yet even the song rings clear and loud,
Over and over again,
Above the din of the restless crowd,
"The sunshine follows the rain."

God knows it is hard to fret and strive
For the gold that soon is spent;
It seems sometimes that the sinners thrive,
While saints are less content!
But he knows, too, that the clouds will part
And the hidden path grow plain:
His angels sing to the doubting heart,
"The sunshine follows the rain."

Select Literature.

A Fortunate Meeting.

'I often wonder if any other girl in the world has as dull a life as mine,' said Marion Whiteford one morning, as she sat sewing with her mother.

'A great many, I am sure,' said Mrs. Whiteford. 'And many more still who would gladly exchange with you, Marion. Do you never think how sad, as well as dull, are the live of hundreds of poor girls, who have to work hard for small wages, which just keep soul and body together? And what wretched comfortless homes the majority of them have. You enjoy too many blessings, my daughter to waste time in lamenting trifles.'

'I suppose it is wrong to grumble,' said Marion. 'I only wish, though, that I could have a little variety in my life. It is all so monotonous.'

'Your life, if not one of gaiety or variety, is at least free from trouble,' said her mother. 'And if any sorrow should come upon you in the future, Marion, you would look back and wonder that you complained of this peace and quiet.'

'Perhaps so,' said Marion; but it seems to me now as if anything would be better than this utter stagnation. In this dull little village one day is just like another. If father would only let me go off somewhere.'

'Your father thinks that you should learn to be happy in your home, and that moving about from place to place in search of excitement and dissipation would only unsettle you for the earnest duties of life.'

Marion said no more, for she knew that further argument would only avail nothing, and that outspoken discontent with her life, saddened and wearied her kind mother. But she did not cease to ponder over the subject, and to indulge in dreams of what she would do if she were only free from the authority of her father.

She was only eighteen, and it was not at all strange that she should long for pleasures and excitements which were forbidden to her, and in which other girls of her age indulged freely. Her father was a stern, cold man, entirely absorbed in his business, and he had no sympathy with Marion's desire to widen her sphere, refusing to listen to any suggestions that she should leave home for only a few weeks. He provided her with a comfortable home, handsome clothes, and plenty of pocket money, and saw no reason why she should be discontented. But Marion thought herself very badly treated and brooded over her wrongs and the dulness of her existance until she began to imagine herself a martyr.

One evening when she was even more miserable than usual, she chanced in looking over the daily paper, to see an advertisement in the personal column, which set forth that 'an honorable gentleman, young, handsome, and with too much leisure on his hands,' desired to open correspondence with a young lady under twenty years of age with a view to mutual improvement.'

Again and again Marion read this advertisement and in an evil moment she decided to reply to it. She knew quite well that she ought not to do so, but she quieted her uneasy conscience by the reflection that it was 'all for fun,' and that she need not write under her own name And then the correspondence would give a little zest and interest to her life. She was really pining for a little amusement.

Thus she argued, and arguing, wrote to the 'honorable gentleman' that same night, mailing the letter herself the next day. She dared not trust to the hands of any one else for fear of being asked embarrassing questions.

She felt a little guilty and anxious all that day, and when her mother noticed her pale cheeks and the repressed excitement of her manner, and asked if she was ill, she felt like bursting into tears and confessing her secret. But she conquered her emotion, and tried by laughing and talking to convince her mother that nothing was wrong.

She had directed her letter to the address given in the advertisement—a post-office box in a city thirty miles distant—and she had of course no clue to the advertiser But three days later she received a letter signed 'Arthur Floyd,' in which she was assured that her 'gentle, innocent trust in a stranger,' had made a deep impression upon heart wearied and disgusted with the falsity and selfishness of a shallow world.' A photograph of the writer was enclosed.

Marion was delighted with both letter and picture. The half defined regrets for answering the advertisement which had distressed her vanished as she read the honeyed words, and looked at the photograph, which was that of a remarkably handsome man, with a strong bold face, black hair and eyes and a very long moustache.

Marion replied to the letter at once, but she was not quite so foolish as to enclose a photograph of herself, for which her admirer asked. But in obedience to another request, she gave a full description of her life, deriving considerable pleasure from putting her woes down in black and white. She also gave her true name.

In due course of time she received a second letter, which pleased her as much as the first had done, and to which she gave an early reply. Thus the correspondence continued until Marion was sufficiently interested in 'Arthur Floyd' to grant very willingly his request for a clandestine interview.

She met him in a quiet country lane, a mile from her father's house, and found him quite as handsome as his photograph had represented him to be, his flattering and ardent protestation of affection blinding her to the fact that he very decidedly lacked refinement of manner and speech.

In fact her foolish little head was so completely turned by the novelty of having a wooer, that she felt as though she had met at last the being whose 'soul was in affinity with her own,' as she expressed it in her diary, which she was very careful to keep under lock and key.

The correspondence continued with unabated ardor on both sides, and a fortnight from the time of the first interview another was arranged. But on this occasion Mr. Floyd did not present quite so attractive an appearance. His face bore marks of a severe contusion, and one eye was blackened out of its former brilliancy. He explained this however, by stating that he had fallen from a train in trying to step off while it was in motion, Marion little dreaming how false was the tale he told.

So infatuated had she become with the man that, when, after skilfully leading up to the subject, he urged her to elope with him, she consented, though naturally she hesitated a good deal at first, and shed some tears at the thought of the deception she was practising toward her parents who had the greatest confidence in her truth and goodness.

She agreed to meet Mr. Floyd the following day at the depot in the city, he to await there the arrival of the train which left the town in which Marion lived, at noon.

Marion did not oppose her lover's argument that her father would never consent to her marriage on account of the poverty of her suitor, and that therefore an elopement was necessary. But she knew that Mr. Floyd was wrong in imagining that she would be readily forgiven the taking of such a step. She knew her father's stern disposition too well to deceive herself on that point. But she had gone too far to retreat now, she thought, and the consequences be what they might.

She scarcely slept at all that night, and was very pale and quiet the the next morning at breakfast. She could not eat, and was about to be excused from the table on the plea of headache, when she was startled by hearing her father say that he should go to the city that morning on the noon train.

She saw at once that she must make some change in her plans, for it would not do to run any risk of detection, so she decided to take the ten o'clock train, and to wait at the city depot until Mr. Floyd came.

Telling her mother that she was going for a walk, she put on her cloak and left the house. Before she reached the railroad station she tied a thick green veil over her face, and thus protected from recognition by any acquaintances she might chance to meet, she entered the train which started a few minutes later.

She sat down on the first vacant seat she saw, and tried to feel happy and at ease But she found it impossible to keep her mind from dwelling on the distress and sorrow she was about to bring on her parents and her home.

It was Arthur Floyd! Marion half rose from her seat to approach him, and then, fearing that as he was not alone she might betray herself to some one who would recognize her, she sank back again, thinking that she would make Mr. Floyd aware of her presence on the arrival of the train in the city. She supposed, as was the case, that he had been spending the night at the country station, and was now on his way to the city so as to await her coming at the hour which had been agreed upon the previous day.

Again the train stopped, and Marion was staring out the window at the people who thronged the platform, when she felt a touch on her shoulder. Turning with a violent start, in the full expectation of seeing Mr. Floyd, she saw beaming upon her the kindly face of Miss Prindle, her mother's cousin, who lived in the town at which the train was then stopping.

'Marion Whiteford! What luck!' said the old lady, sinking down in the seat beside her. 'I have not seen any of your folks for an age; and now we can have a good talk before we get to the city.

'How did you recognize me under this veil?' asked Marion, nervously. 'I thought it impenetrable.

'Oh, I didn't need to see your features,' said Miss Betty. 'I knew you by that bonnet. I was with your mother when she bought it for you last spring. How is your mother, child?'

Marion was about to reply when Miss Betty gave a sudden start, and exclaimed, 'Mercy on me! There's that man again!

'What man?' asked Marion, her heart beating fast as she saw that Miss Betty's eyes were riveted on Arthur Floyd who, still sat in the seat near the door, talking with the friend who had entered the car with him,

'That man by the door, with the long black moustache,' answered Miss Betty. 'I declare, I feel cold shudders creeping down my spine when I think how near he came—but there! I ought not to say a word about it!'

'Do tell me,' said Marion, earnestly. 'Do you know anything against him?'

'I should think I did!' ejaculated Miss Betty, 'and I've a good mind to tell you the whole story, as a kind of warning; though I don't think you'd ever be so foolish and imprudent as poor dear Laura.'

Marion had turned very pale and was trembling all over, but she tried to conceal her agitation and to speak quickly as she urged Miss Betty to explain herself.

'If I tell you about it, you mustn't breathe it to a soul,' said Miss Betty, 'for brother Jacob is anxious that the matter should go no further. He can't bear gossip, you know, and Laura's his only child, He blames me for much of this, and says I've indulged and humored her out of all sense; but I've meant to do my duty, goodness knows. Well, you see, about six weeks ago the poor, foolish child answered an advertisement in which a man asked for a correspondent. There's no wickedness in Laura—she only wrote for fun, you know; but she was immensely pleased with the man after she'd met him, and put faith in every word spoken by his flattering tongue. Last Monday she agreed to run off with him. He told her that her father would never consent to the marriage, and there was nothing to do but to marry, and ask his pardon afterwards. Of course we knew nothing about all this until last Monday night, when Jacob heard a noise about twelve o'clock like some one moving about the house. Thinking a burglar'd got in somehow, he went softly down stairs and came right against Laura, who was unbolting the front door. He made her sit down in the hall, and then he threw open the door. There was this man waitin' on the steps. He started to run when he saw it wasn't Laura who was comin' out; but Jacob collared him, and dragged him in. Then there was a scene. I heard the noise and ran down stairs just in time to see Jacob give him a good caning and throw him out of doors. Laura confessed everything and gave up the letters she'd received. I wish you could have seen them! Such stuff as the villain wrote! And she was foolish enough not to see his game. Why in his very first letter he asked her to describe her home. He wanted to find out if her father had any property, you see. Laura cried herself almost sick, but I tell you my dear, she was glad enough that she hadn't got off with her sham lover when her father told her yesterday that the fellow was just out from serving a five years' term in the penitentiary for house-breaking, and was a bad character generally. He thought I suppose, that marryin' a rich girl would be a safer an' easier way to get money than breakin' into houses. You know my brother is reputed wealthy.'

Poor Marion! She knew that her father also had the reputation of being wealthy, and she saw why she had been sought by this villain, who carried on a correspondence with both herself and Laura, and failing to run off with one, he had hoped to run off with the other. Oh, how thankful Marion was that she had learned the truth in time to save herself from everlasting disgrace and misery.

'No girl can be too careful,' said Miss Betty, interrupting her companion's train of thought. 'There are always plenty of dishonorable men ready to take advantage of ignorance and innocence. Just suppose Laura had actually gone off with the scamp? What a wreck she would have made of her life! I wish she had some of your prudence and reserve, Marion. But I do trust she has learned a good lesson.'

When the train reached the city Marion waited until the so-called Arthur Floyd had left the depot, and then she emerged from the car, and going to the ticket office, found she could return home on a train which would start two minutes later.

How thankful she was to see her father's house again! She fully realized the terrible danger she had escaped, and was almost exhausted by the anguish of mind through which she had passed.

She never heard of 'Arthur Floyd' again, and it is needless to say that she never again answered a personal advertisement. Her mother wondered that she complained no more of the dullness of her life; but it was not until many years later that Mrs. Whiteford learned of that trip her daughter had taken to the city, and the fortunate meeting with Miss Betty.—*Standard.*

DO IT NOW.—Don't live a single hour of your life without doing exactly what is to be done in it, and going straight through it from beginning to end. Work, play, study—whatever it is take hold at once, and finish it up sparingly and cleanly; and then to the next thing, without letting any moments drop out between. If ever you find yourself where you have so many things pressing upon you that you hardly know how to begin, let me tell you a secret: take hold of the very first one that comes to hand, and you will find all the rest fall into file and follow after like a company of well-drilled soldiers, and though work may be hard to meet when it charges in a squad, it is easily vanquished if you can bring it into line.

BRAKEMEN KILLED.—A young brakeman named James A. Calder, living in Stellarton, was run over by a train near that station on Monday, and had both legs nearly cut from his body. He died two hours after the accident. A colored man named James Abe, while coupling cars at Truro on Monday, lost his footing and was crushed to death beneath the cars.—*Chronicle.*

Says a prominent horseman, in giving his opinion of Vanderbilt's mare, Maud S., whose great feat at Chicago put her at the head (and dubbed her "Queen of the Turf,") "In my opinion the time is not far distant when a two minute gait will be recorded." It will certainly be the case if horsemen continue to use Kendall's Spavin Cure, as it limbers up the joints, removes all blemishes, and in fact has made a complete revolution in the horse business.

Zionsville, Indiana, Nov. 3. 1880.

Dr. B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents:—I have your valuable "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," and your Kendall's Spavin Cure. My horses had the epizootic, one of them could not swallow for two days. I applied the Spavin Cure twice to her throat, and it gave almost instant relief. I think I could sell 1,000 of your books. Please give prices to agents.

Yours truly,
PETER BOWEN.

—Mr. Alex. Gibson proposes to erect a cotton factory at Marysville, New Brunswick, to employ 600 hands.