OFFICE: BANK OF NOVA SOOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate, -WILL BE AT HIS-OFFICE IN MIDDLETON, (Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Store) Every Thursday.

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

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s. Money to loan on Real Estate security. MONEY TO LOAN.

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCI-ETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

F. L. MILNER, Barrister, Solicitor, &c. Office opposite Central Telephone Exchange Queen Street, Bridgetown. 31 tf

J. P. GRANT, M.D., C.M. Office over Medical Hall.

Residence: Revere House. Telephone No. 10.

Orders left at Medical Hall with Mr. S. N.

A. A. Schaffner, M. D. LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.

O. T. DANIELS. BARRISTER,

TELEPHONE No. 8E.

NOTARY PUBLIC. Ftc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 ly

H.F. Williams & Co., COMMISSION - MERCHANTS.

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apples Potatoes, Beef, Lamb Pork. and all kinds of Farm Products.

Handling of Live Stock, PReturns made immediately after disposal of goods. 27 y

> J. B. WHITMAN. d Surveyor ND HILL, N. S.

Parsons, B. A., Solicitor, Etc.

R. ANDREWS. M.D., C.M. EYE,

THROAT. MIDDLETON.
Telephone No. 16.

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL, DENTIST,

James Primrose, D. D. S.

Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its ranches carefully and promptly attended 0. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. GROAKER Will be at his office in Middleton, the last and first weeks of each month

Optical Goods

NEW JEWELRY.

P. G. MELANSON, His stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silver-plated ware is second to none, and is marked at astonishing low prices. Give him a Repairing a Specialty.

O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC

Real Estate Agent, etc. RANDOLPH'S BLOCK, BRIDGETOWN, N. S

Direct Evidence A. STANLEY BANKS Weekin



Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 23.

Trust

What Time

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Since A. D.

Has Endorsed 1810.

I. S. JORNSON, ESO, My Dear Sir.—Fifty years ago this month your father, Dr. Johnson, called at my store and left me some Johnson's Anodyne Liniment on sale. I have sold it ever since. I can most truly say that it has maintained its high standard and popularity from that time to this.

I have used your Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for nore than fifty years in my family.

I have used your Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for more than fifty years in my family.

This certifies that Dr. A. Johnson, whose mame is signed to every genuine bottle of Have used it for colds, coughs, sore throat, signed to every genuine bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, in the month of stings, cramps, sore stomach, rheumatism, lameness, colic, toothache, neuralgia, etc., and Johnson's Intiment is my family refinedy.

I have supplied my customers with it every form the month of the story of the same. I have supplied my customers with it every found it always good every way. I would not let my house be without it. I am a man ry years old. Johnson's Liniment is my family refinedy.

THOMAS CLEIAND, SO. Robbinston, Me.

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

If you can't get it send to us. Price 35 cents; six \$2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.

I. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors,

Advances made on Real Estate Security repayable by monthly installments, covering a form of il years and? months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum. Estance of loan repayable at any time at Estance of loan repayable at any time at the control of the monthly installment paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for. Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary information furnished on application to

If you do, call at the old stand of J. B. REED & SONS, where you can in-spect an immense and comprehensive stock of Furniture, and where you will be convinced that a little money will go far towards furnishing your house in all the atest, handsomest, and most approved designs.

Hardwood Bedroom Suites in Elm, 7 pieces, from - \$18.00 to \$38.00 Hardwood Bedroom Suites in Oak, from - - \$28.00 to \$65.00 Parlor Suites in Plush, Brocatelle and Silk Tapestries, \$30.00 to \$110.00 Sideboards in Elm and Ash, for - \$12.00, \$18.00, \$22.00, \$25.00 Sideboards in Oak, for - - - \$25.00, \$32.00, \$45.00

I am also selling a fine line of CARPETS at Halifax prices.

H. S. REED. GRANVILLE STREET, - - - BRIDGETOWN

Frank Scott Bridgetown

have ever shown and at prices that defy competition for the quality. I have also

THE CELEBRATED "TYKE" AND "BLENHEIM" SERGES. the only place in Bridgetown where you can buy them.

The workmanship, fit, finish and style of every garment I guarantee to be softly and sideways into the pew without an leader was firm, the preacher was adamant. in his coffee. The young man who obtains Special Attention given to first-class and second to none in the county.

Call and Inspect Goods. It is a pleasure for me to show them.

Dr. J. Woodbury's HORSE LINIMENT

Is Infallibly the Cure for Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind, Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys,

> AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY IT HAS NO EQUAL:

In 1892 this Limment had a sale of 25,000 bottles. Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers. - PROPRIETOR. F. L. SHAFNER,



CURRY BROTHERS & BENT.

Bridgetown Wood-Working Factory. We beg to notify the public in general that we have recently purchased the premises or Granville street, formerly known as the J. B. Reed & Sons furniture factory, and are now equipping it with additional machinery for carrying age ageneral business in

Contracting and Building,

INCLUDING THE MANUFACTURE OF Doors, Sashes, Frames, Stair Work, Mouldings, Clapboards Sheathing, Flooring, Shingles, Laths, etc., and will constantly have on hand a full stock of Lime and all other Building Materials. Our motto will be "give every man a good job." We have come to stay, and if you want ding of any kind put up let us know, and we will give you a figure that will suit the times.

WANTED: -Seasoned Spruce and Pine Lumber. Correspondence from all points respectfully solicited.



\$100 Reward TUTTLE'S ELIXII

BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A. For Man or Beast it has no Equal. Sure Cure for Colic, Black Water, Spinal Menin gitts, Sprains and Joint Affections in Horses and Don't fail to try TUTTLE'S FAMILY ELIXIR for Rheutism and all Aches and Pains.

Sold by all Druggists. C. H. R. CROCKER, Gen. Ag't, South Farmington, Annapolis Co., N.S.

God Only Knows. Whither are going with hurrying feet Forms that are passing to night on the street? Faces all suny and faces all sad, Hearts that are weary and hearts that are Hearts that are weary glad; Eyes that are heavy with sorrow and strife Eyes that are gleaming with beauty and life; Pictures of pleasure and crosses of care, Going, all going, God only knows where!

Hands that have earnestly striven for bread, Hands that are soiled with dishonor instead; Lives that are tuned to a purpose sublime, Lives all discordant and jangled with crime; Souls that are white and as pure as the snow, Souls that are black as the midnight of woe; Gay in their gladness or drunk in despair, Going, all going, God only knows where! Some to the feast where the richest red wine

And rarest of jewels will sparkle and shine; Some in their hunger shall wander, and some Shal Isleep, nor waken when morning shall The robed and the ragged, the foe and the

All of them hurrying on to the end; Nearing the grave with a curse or a prayer, Going, all going, God only knows where!

Two small chaps mos' allus meets
'Bout school-time in the up-town streets;
One is the little Rob Ragged boy,
An' the other is rich young Fontleroy.
The rich little man wears velvet clothes,
An' his pa's worth—oh, nobody knows!
But I guess he wishes 'at he could play
Like little Rob Ragged does all day—
Tag!

'Cause little Rob Ragged, he looked at him, A-marchin' home, all starched and prim, With a wonderin' glance of mild surprise, An' a pitying look in his bright blue eyes, As much as to say, "Well, I wouldn't trade, Ef my pants be patched, an' my coat homemade! But the little heart under the velvet coat Sort o' jumps an' sticks in the rich lad's throat, An' he sez to himself, "Oh, I wish I could

Diay Like little Rob Ragged does all day— Select Titerature.

The Strike in The Choir.

BY ROBERT J. BURDETTE

When I was a boy, away back in the years when the days were so short that it took fourteen or fifteen of them to make a week, I attended divine service with my parents in an old Baptist church in Peoria. My legs ruffled and undisturbed was he, as though were short and the pew was high, and while of the Sabbath Day, I often wondered how ach the floor with my feet as my father put his feet on one of them. They were of praise. made exclusively for grown-up people who look at him. But for this automatic system of signalling, many a devout woman would have gone home without knowing the par-ticular kind of clothing the stranger wore. Straight across the rear of the church, high above the congregation ran a long gallery. Here was the melodeon, which was the pipe organ of the day; here sat the choir, literally and musically "out of sight." I remember ed we had an odd custom originating in some dea so old that nobody could remember it. When the congregation rose to sing the closing hymn, it about-faced and looked at the Then at the end of the hymn we faced about once more and received the benediction. I supposed this was done to give the congregation an opportunity to see who was in the choir, and what they had on, and also to enable the singers to complete their inventory of the congregational adornlook at the backs of heads all through the He was a prosperous cattle man, a very Jacob, service and guess at the face trimming of very new bonnet in the house. Because in | flock and herds when all this trouble occurred. those days you had to walk all the way He loved his pastor with all the tenderness round a bonnet to take in the entire pattern. Your mother, dear, did not wear a postage stamp with two horns on it, and call it a pastor had been treated. He declared that bonnet. Men talk about the big hat you wear in the opera house. I wish your critic | town late Saturday night and had heard only might have stood behind your grandmother at a baptism out in Peoria back in the fifties. He couldn't have seen the lake, nor very much of the woods on the opposite shore. He might have caught a glimpse of the sky if the day was fair and your grandmother stood still. But when she rose on her tiptoes to reach "E"in "Coronation," he could smote upon the heart of Deacon Standfast, see her bonnet and that was all. And that was enough. In that day a bonnet was built to cover the wearer's head, and neck. his feet, drew up his muscular figure until And a section of the shoulders. And to overshadow the face. And a flower-garden in full bloom blazed and shone and clustered any of the people "-filled his lungs, and in around, above and beneath it. None of your buds and grasses in those days.

a mighty voice that had echoed over the surging backs of many a horned herd on buds and grasses in those days.

And our choir! Well, now, there was a stormswept prairies, a resounding shout of choir that could sing! When they felt in far-reaching cadences that was qualified to lightenment and advancement of mankind. good voice, which was every time they stood | paralyze a stampeded steer into forgetfulness ip, you couldn't hear the melodeon. They read music at sight as a proof-reader reads he "raised the tune." Alas, for the service print. And they sang in a way that made of the sanctuary, out of that strength came everybody else sing. Everybody would sing anyhow, therefore it was useless for the lead could not distinguish a funeral dirge from a er-nobody called him the chorister thento select new tunes and spring them upon the join in with all confidence just the same, on the second word, and sing right along, only of the usual length, by the time they sang through the third stanza they knew the tune as well as the choir did, and carried the remaining four or five stanzas through with long, deep breath at the end of the closing splendid spirit. You see we weren't given to short services in those days. There was no reason why we should be. The singing was never wearisome, because we did all ourselves, and would as soon have thought singers. I never but once heard our minister chop up a hymn into cutlets and have us omit the first and last stanzas and hop over the third and fifth, singing it as though we while Deacon Standfast lustily sang his first were playing a game of musical hop-scotch, and that was because he objected to some faulty doctrine in one of the verses. When he preached he said what he had to say without the least regard for the clock. As he had something to say which we either wanted or needed to hear, or both, it never occurred to the congregation that there was a great round-faced clock on the front of the gallery softly ticking its subdued "amen" all

to the life size sermons and whole hymns its meaning, simply considering the words as

and deservedly so, that at last it exalted its horn "like the horn of an unicorn," and decided to take entire charge of the musical portion of the service. The leader a young man with sublime confidence, a splendid voice, long, curling hair tucked under at the ends, as was the fashion with young men of that day, like the jack of spades, if you know what that is, and a wealth of bear's grease, flavored with bergamot, came to the preacher and said: "Mr. Seekpeace, I must have the hymns for Sunday-service on Friday morning hereafter. I have changed rehearsal from Saturday to Friday evening."

"But I can't let you have them Friday morning," the preacher said, "because I do not always know at that time what I will nay have them Saturday morning, as usual." But the leader would not have it that way, | died in two minutes -- a man with the worst and he said so. The preacher was a man not given to controversy in small matters. He said what he had to say on the subject in a principally monosyllables, and went his way, as also did the leader, their ways beginning

One by one the deacons walked up the aisles to their places, timing their steps with nity of the hour and awakened mirth only were promptly thumped to respectful silence by the catapult of some adult finger.

choir getting into position with its little | their music" and "never touch the piano" looked up, and saw a gallery as empty as the Foreign Mission treasury at the close of the sang the hymns appointed them, and it was here and there among the congregation was explained. Some light-haired members titred, but the rest of us were a little bit frightened. The preacher looked up quickly | Home Journal. and understood. He quietly closed the hymn book, opened the Bible, read the Scripture, offered prayer, gave out the notices for the week, preached his sermon and pronounced the benediction. Calm and unthat had been the order of service for a hunbegan to wonder if that hadn't been the way

choir; it was accepted; the gallery and the triumphant. But being disposed to be gracious and magnanimous, he gave the preacher two or three days to get over the first sharp humiliation and pang of defeat, then called on him for hymns. The preacher sat down | vest it in some business in which they are and wrote a long column of numbers, beginning at 1 and running in regular progressi --2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, etc., up to 156.

"There," he said, with the air of a de feated man, "sing them as they come." The leader bowed as he took the list with

the kindly condescension of a big-hearted conqueror, and retired. The Sunday morning after the treaty o peace was made the church meeting house was crowded. In his pew, far up in front of all others, sat Deacon Robert Standfast. with indignation when he heard how his it should never happen so again. He reached about the war. He knew nothing of the declaration of peace, or rather, knew nothing of the armistice of six months.

So, when the first hymn was given out,

the choir made that pause of a little minute, fluttering its wings and smoothing its plumage before it broke into song. The silence still rankling with a sense of the indignity he loomed up like Saul among his brethren "from his shoulders and upward higher than of the terror that was driving him to frenzy college yell. And he roared off the first verse of that hymn by himself. But he was udience suddenly. The congregation would enough. He needed no reinforcement. With open mouths dumb with amazement. that choir stood in its silent place waiting for him to reach the end of the stanza, intending to waylaw him and head him off on the second. Vain hope. They did not know his strength of endurance. He drew but one line, and went right on with the next verse, developing cumulative power with the ex-hilaration of his work, until he wound up the long hymn with a long-drawn halloo that sounded like a cross between a war-whoop and a hallelujah. One by one that silent choir sat down as that tuneless hymn proand last solo in that church. I believe h never sang again; not even in chorus.

After that break, however, all went fairly

well for several weeks, maybe a month. Then the congregation stood up at eight o'clock one Sunday night and sang, "Once more, my soul, the rising day Salutes thy waking eyes."

And once the morning service opened with

down East a great many years teaching But as not more than one singer in a hundred, preachers how to preach, so we may get back perhaps, sings a hymn with any thought of

rather useless necessities, merely put in to vocalize the music, the incongruity of the four people beside the preacher, and they were not present. But the Sunday morning following that, the leader came to the preach er before service, with a troubled face and "Look here, Mr. Seekpeace, this will never do at all." "Well, what is the matter now?" "Why," said the leader, "this opening

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1896.

"'Brother, thou wast mild and lovely.
Gentle as the summer breeze;
Pleasant as the air of evening
When it floats among the trees." Now, there has been but one death in this church in the past six weeks, and that was old Dodd Swearinger, who got so mad yespreach about on the Sunday following. You terday while he was beating his horse with a pick handle that he fell down in a fit and

temper in the State of Illinois. We can't sing that, Mr. Seekpeace." The preacher melted at the sight of the few wordsselected from the English language, leaders appealing face. He smiled, a pleasant smile that might have had two shades of meaning in it. He may have been pleased at the same point and running respectively east by east due west. The preacher sent a hymn without appropriate words is about to meet a man who recognized the fact that the leader the numbers of the hymns on the as virile and strong as a human body without morning of the Saturday following.

Sunday morning dawned. The congregaabout something else. Anyhow, he smiled

tion, painfully arrayed in stiff and starched and rustling garments, sacred to the day and shine across his face. He said, "Very well," place, assembled with customary decorum. and selected hymns for morning and evening There was never again the shadow o nournful squeaks that deepened the solem- trouble between the choir and the pulpit in that church. Other leaders came and went. in the breasts of the young children, who | The choir changed, as choirs do; changing y the catapult of some adult finger.

The hymn was given out, and all the hymn didn't we? Marriage closed the mouths of

books in the pews rustled open. We listened for the usual little muffled commotion of the sider it a solemn, religious duty to "forget fussiness of small affections, but there was a after the first baby was born. Bassos and nost fearsome silence. We turned our heads, tenors came and went. But so long as that preacher was pastor the choir in that church year. The presence of the singers scattered generally understood, although nothing was ever said about it, that the head of that church was on its pastor's shoulders, and not on the neck of a music rack stand. - Ladies'

The Young Business Man.

Business is a wide term, and I am going to I listened to the sermon and swung my feet, shackled by the unwonted and cruel shoon ducted in like manner. No hymns were to obtain much knowledge of business as given out, no reference was made to the sub- thus specificially considered. A man who many hundred years it would be ere I could ject. He was so quiet and natural that we depends upon his salary is not a man of busidid. There were two foot-stools in the pew, but it was considered wicked for a boy to that we used to have a choir and sang hymns all into one business; he puts all his eggs into one basket. If he goes into the coffee Of course, that wouldn't do. The deacons | business he deals in coffee, and if into the did not need them. They were also used to came together, investigated the trouble and sugar business he handles sugar, and the only trap the unwary stranger who came sliding proffered their services as arbitrators. The time he mixes them is when he takes sugar invitation. He fell over one and kicked the | Finally the latter said: "I'll tell you what | a position and is always alert to the interests other. That notified the worshippers in the | I'll do. I will give the choir the hymns for | of his employer, always studying up various front pews that there was a stranger within our gates and they could turn around and have rehearsal any time that best suits him." things, making improvements, or suggesting have rehearsal any time that best suits him." them, at least, when he sees opportunity fo The deacons carried the proposition to the | them, is sure to succeed. He may do some work outside of his regular working hours pulpit were reconciled; the preacher was meekly submissive, the leader was radiantly work for which he is not paid immediately in money, but for which he receives a great

indirect return. Young men having money to invest should not invest it in any corporation, rather insure of success. The public, instead of buying up the incorporations, should buy up the men who have made the corporations what they are. Put your money into homes, real estate or first mortgages. Seek above all things to invest with your employer, provided that you are perfectly sure that the employer is able in his business and certain to prosper. Every true coin has its counterfeit. The counterfeit of business is speculs tion. No young man can honestly purchase one share of speculative stock. While statistics say that 95 per cent of all young men who enter business fail, this should not disdignified by size. The ride to the foot of ourage any one. Go out with the spirit the cone consumes five hours, but it require 'sink or swim," and a person will not sink. only ten minutes to reach the top of the fun-The professional career tends to produce the professional mind-clear on the one subject, minutes up the jagged edges of the huge crater to the bowl, and in this is the little but narrow. The business of the professional man is to follow precedent. The busine one thrown up by the recent eruptions. It man has to deal with a greater variety of subjects than possibly any other man, in feet while watching its performances, and order that his business may be successfully conducted. He must also be gifted with the power of organization, and must have rare guides will cautiously approach the cone and executive ability. A young man starting wait for an explosion. As soon as the sizout and expecting to work on a salary all his zling pieces fall he will run forward and life cannot hope to amass a large fortune; he embed a coin in some chunk which is still will go into business to make money. Busisoft enough to be kneaded. When he brings ness is a school of all the virtues. No man the souvenir, on a piece of flat stone, the ever saw a foolish business man who was successful. In business life all honorable from it. For this valiant service he expects engagements should be filled, not to the letter but to the spirit. A business career The funicular railway up the big cone was offers in the vista such a prize as all the probuilt many years ago. A popular song "Funiculi! Funicula!" relates to this particular enterprise. At the railway station be

Take Hawker's balsam for coughs and You have often thought of trying it. Try it now. It will cure.
One of Canada's best known piano makers

One of Canada's best known piano makers, on a winter railway journey, contracted a cold and became so hoarse he could only speak in a whisper. One bottle of Hawker's balsam of tolu and wild cherry cured him. The hoarseness was entirely removed within a few hours. His experience has been like that of very many public speakers and singers.

But it is in the home, among the little ones, who so easily contract cold and are worried at night by a racking cough that this remedy is of the greatest value. It is the mother's friend, soothing her little ones to peaceful slumber, and curing them of their ailment. It soothes and heals the irritated organs of throat and chest, and for all bronchial affections as well as in ordinary colds is an invaluable remedy. It is sold by all druggists and dealers in 25 and 50 cent bottles, and is manufactured only by the Hawker Medicine Co., Ltd., St. John, N.B. William Pegg, Norwood, Ont.: "Last Christmas I could hardly walk, was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I procured three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure from W. Rutherford, druggist, of Norwood, and found it the best and quickest acting medicine I ever saw. The first dose gave relief, and the three bottles completely cured me. I have had neither ache nor pain from rheumatism since." Sold by S. N. Weare.

A Lebanon County school teacher is under suit for injuring a boy's hearing by boxing his ears. It is time that teachers, and parents, too, were informed that boxing the ears is a form of punishment likely to pro-duce much more disastrous effects than are intended. Thomas A. Edison's defective hearing is said to be due to a blow on the ear given him when a lad. It is very easy to rupture the ear drum by such a blow, and the injury is irreparable.

-Minard's Liniment is the Best.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C., BARRSITER.

SOLICITOR

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies

NO. 46.

THE LAVA SIDES OF ITS CRATER ARE GROW-ING HIGHER.

trembled from the working of the lava un-

the carriage wheels grind slowly on the up-

hill turns. The beggars and those officious

vagabonds who style themselves guides or

who have greasy boxes filled with tawdry

souvenirs flock about the carriage and follow

cone, about thirty people are employed.

The houses are white, clean and comfortable,.

ing more cheerless than living on the reverse

ess shapes of lava for neighbors. In the

season the monotonous slope of the mountain creeps with life. There are two hundred

busy air of a city hotel and the railway cars

NORWOOD CITIZEN PRAISES SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE.

fly up and down incessantly.

side of the earth's shell, with only the life-

CALIFORNIA BUSINFSS MEN TO GATHER FACTS
TO PRESENT TO CONGRESS. puffing and spouting ducing that time, heaving out showers of molten law and glowing by night until the clouds of vapor above it took on the appearance of rolling flames.

Two days before the last outpeur from a break in the cone the shell of the old crater trembled from the working of the law until the cone the shell of the old crater trembled from the working of the law until the cone the shell of the old crater trembled from the working of the law until the cone the shell of the old crater trembled from the working of the law until the cone the shell of the cone the con

Some ten days ago the Chamber of Com derneath, and the peculiar sounds of hissing and growling which accompanied each small eruption could be heard two miles away.

Vesuvius is a hundred and fifty feet higher than it was nine months ago. The constant showers of porous law have filled in one side of the old hollow crater and have built up the new cone, which, from its bold difference of the east." It was the general built up the new cone, which, from its bold difference of the east." It was the general outlines has greatly changed the appearance of the summit, and is still changing it slight that the situation was even now serious, ly every day. Formerly the volcano, as seen from Naples, had a rounded top, but too soon take measures to protect themselves seen from Naples, had a rounded top, but now it comes to a wedge point. A year ago visitors looked into the hollow of the old and somewhat cooled off crater.

Of late they have gone inside the boundaries of the old crater to get a good look at the papers of the summit of which.

A instances of how far the competition As instances of how far the competition

the new cone, from the summit of which, at intervals of a few minutes, there is a gush of Japan has already gone, a great many inof steam, laden with red hot ashes, which are sent into the air two hundred feet or in the Chamber of Commerce. It is stated more. Before the steam has drifted away that nine car loads of buttons had been purthere is another rumble, a sound of watery | chased recently from Japanese manufa there is another runnine, a sound of watery explosion, and another shower of ashes.

Thus, from a distance, in the day title, there seems to be a constant curl of white vapour from the summit, but at night each from Oakland, Cal., to Japan, because of the separate eruption throws up a vivid light, very much smaller cost of equally good labor which then fades away to a dull glow.

The natives who live on the slope of the mountain said that after the new cone had been built somewhat higher it would fall in of its own weight and close the present lished on the Pacific to Australia and to this

breathing hole. Then the mountain would continent. be like a corked bottle. A new vent would have to be made, and in the making of this in lines of textile goods so far. This is esvent there would be a fierce eruption, an pecially the case in regard to cotton goods. overflow of lava and the formation of a new One merchant told of a piece of silk tapestry crater. Apparently, the natives should be for which French artists asked \$1,000, which informed, as some of them had ancestors at had been exactly duplicated in Japan at a

informed, as some of them had ancestors at incidents of the fierce eruption of 1872, by which the present crater was formed.

There was, indeed a general belief that tailed in the United States for \$1.50 are now the renewed and growing activity of the volcano weuld lead to some sort of eruption, but it was hoped that it would be nothing in this country can be made in Japan for \$3. more serious than a flow of lava down over
the old and hardened beds. The last outget but three to five cents a day, and this is break and the flow toward Resina (in the direction of the buried city of Herculaneum) a rule the average Japanese workmen in the was, therefore, not unexpected. was, therefore, not unexpected.

Going to the top of Vesuvius is no pleasure competition with western industries work trip. The distance from Naples to the fun- for wages that would not keep an American icular railway station is fifteen miles by the workman in tobacco. One of the members winding roadway, which for a large part of of the Chamber of Commerce told of having the distance goes through the dismal beds of lava. It is hard pulling for the horses, and cellent parlor matches for one cent.

FERING HUMANITY SAY HOW MUCH IT

souvenirs flock about the carriage and follow it for miles. They are impudent and leech-like. Their studied policy is to annoy and vex and pester the unhappy travellers until they are paid something to go away.

Above the beggar line is the region of lava bels. The road zigzags and folds itself, and after an hour of aimless climbing the smudge of steam seems no nearer than before. The lava is spread around in misshapen billows, thrown up in sluggy humps or rolled and twisted into fantastic draperies, showing all manner of serpentine lines. It has been twenty-three years since the sticky, molten mass bubbled out from the crater and spread down the slopes. A few pale flowers now grow from the deeper crevices, and there may be seen occasionally a discouraged tuft of weeds, but these cannot relieve the duness and deadness of it all. The flow of 1872 dripped at the edges and sent out streams far in advance of the main body. At one place a stream parted and left a house, a cluster of trees and a patch of garden untouched in the midst of the desolation. This spot seems like an island or an oasis.

The large cone is simply a heap of cinders dignified by size. The ride to the foot of the streams of the Right Rev. A. Sweetman, D. D., D.C.L., tord Bishop, of Toronto, and the names of the Right Rev. A. Sweetman, D. D., D.C.L., tord Bishop, of Toronto, and the names of the Right Rev. A. Sweetman, D. D., D.C.L., tord Bishop, of Toronto, and the names of the Right Rev. A. Sweetman, D. D., D.C.L., tord Bishop, of Toronto, and the names of the Right Rev. A. Sweetman, D. D., D.C.L., tord Bishop, of Toronto, and the name of the Right Rev. A. Sweetman, D. D., D.C.L., tand the name of the Right Rev. A. Sweetman, D. D., D.C.L., tand the name of the Right Rev. A. Sweetman, D. D., D.C.L., tand the name of the Right Rev. A. Sweetman, D. D., D.C.L., tand the name of the Right Rev. A. Sweetman, D. D., D.C.L., tand the name of the Rev. W. R. Williams, Dr. Langtry's popular curate. These gentlemen believe in acting our the axiom of the Goo

Envelope lickers will do well to pause and consequence of indulging in the popular but envelope with the tongue. Some say: "How is better to stand away about four hundred | can gum arabic poison any person?" Gum even then there is no absolute certainty of | that this article, raised to a prohibitive price avoiding a fall of fiery grit. One of the by the Egyption war and subsequent closure of the Soudan, is used on their envelopes Do you see that ancient nag hobbling down the street? There is the parent of their gum arabic, and in a few weeks time, when that knocker and yielded up his hoofs to the glue coin is so hot that a cigar can be lighted | boiler, perhaps they may have a lick at his to a friend or sweetheart.

And should one taint of animal poison lurk amid that "gum" they may soon require other and black-bordered envelopes to cards are sent out.

-The girl of the future will not affect a and the view of Naples, the bay and Capri is unsurpassed, but one could imagine noth-She will be able to cook and "do up" her will have regard to God's law more than to parisian fashion-plates. She will be equally at home at the piano and the wash-tub. She will not consider it "bad form" to be genial, bright and enthusiastic. She will be frank, sincere, truthful, modest. She will show her father's house. She will aim at useful ness and not show, and will be more con sure. Virtue and piety will be her chief ornaments, and good works her chief occu-

AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE.

NESS, COMES TO THOSE WHO USE SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE.

Whilst both sexes are sufferers from kidney trouble, in many respects women are liable to peculiar weaknesses and pains, because of disorganization of the kidneys. Objection is taken, and rightly, to many remedies because of the method of use, as well as after-unpleasantness. This is never the case with the South American Kidney Cure. It gives ease to the patient in six hours, and no annoying effects follow, for in a short time even in aggravated cases, an entire cure is effected. There is no other medicine like South American Kidney Cure. It is a remedy for the kindeys and bladder only—not a general specific that is supposed to cure everything that ends by effecting no oure. South American Kidney Cure does its particular work and does it well. Sold by S. N. Weare. —It is the practice in many of the public schools to collect at the end of each day's session in writing or drawing the lead pencils, penholders and pens that have been used. The next day and the day after they are again distributed, indiscriminately, without any cleansing. Physicians urge that these pencils and pens be made the individual property of the pupil, as a precaution against the spread of contagious diseases, and that slates and sponges be altogether done away with. Parents who cover their children's school books to keep them clean are advised to use only stiff glazed brown paper, which can frequently be removed for a fresh covering, instead of "textile" fabrics of cloth or musiles.