Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

COLDS. "Orrville, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1883. "Having been subject to a bronchial affection, with frequent colds, for a number of years, I hereby certify that AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL gives me prompt relief, and is the most effective remedy I have ever tried.
JAMES A. HAMILTON,
Editor of The Crescent."

COUGHS. "Mt. Gilead, Ohio, June 26, 1882. "I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL this spring for a severe cough and lung trouble with good effect, and I am pleased to recommend it to any one similarly affected.
HARVEY BAUGHMAN,
Proprietor Globe Hotel."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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.

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.

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Special rates for longer terms.

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

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.

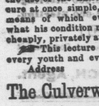
We have recently published a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

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 practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out 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.



BRIDGETOWN
FOUNDRY COMPANY
(LIMITED.)

THE above Foundry Co., having just opened its new premises, on the site formerly occupied by Craig's Foundry, lately destroyed by fire, is now prepared

TO MANUFACTURE
STOVES, PLOWS,
HAY CUTTERS,
MILL and Other Castings.

All work attended to promptly. Charges reasonable.

W. A. CRAIG,
MANAGER.
Bridgetown, March 10th, '85 y

WE SELL
Cordwood,
SPILING, BARK,
R. R. TIES, LUMBER, LATHS,
PRODUCE,
Potatoes, Fish, etc.

Best Prices for all shipments.
Write fully for Quotations.

HATHEWAY & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
22 Central Wharf, BOSTON.
Members of Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic Exchanges. jan28 1y

1885. 1885.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES.

THE BRIDGETOWN
Marble Works,

ARE prepared to compete with any similar concern in the Province, both in workmanship or price.

MONUMENTS,
HEADSTONES,
TABLETS,
—IN—
Marble, Freestone & Granite,
of all descriptions manufactured to order at short notice.
ALSO:
Furniture Tops!
Call and inspect work.

OLDHAM WHITMAN.
Bridgetown, Jan. 12th. 85'

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—1y

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 13. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1886. NO. 39.

TIRED OUT. The distressing feeling of weariness, of exhaustion without effort, which makes life a burden to so many people, is due to the fact that the blood is poor, and the vitality consequently feeble. If you are suffering from such feelings,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is just what you need, and will do you incalculable good.

No other preparation so concentrates and combines blood-purifying, vitalizing, enriching, and invigorating qualities as AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough.

Excels all other Remedies for External Use.

CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Circulars free.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla. "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure

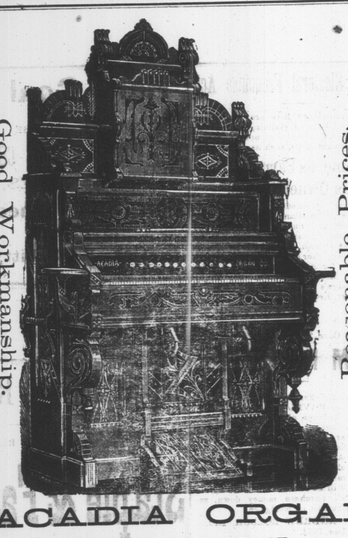
MAKE HENS LAY
CHICKEN CHOLERA,

Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00, by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Lawrencetown Pump Company
(ESTABLISHED 1880.)
N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.
CELEBRATED
Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,
—ALSO:—
MONCTON
Non-Freezing FORCE PUMP.

These Pumps are admitted by thousands who are using them to be the best in the Dominion.

Orders Promptly Attended To



Good Workmanship. Reasonable Prices.

ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS,
Warerooms in Reed's Furniture Factory,
BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.
A. E. SULIS.

MONEY AT 6 PER CENT.

Can be obtained from the
N. S. P. B Building Society and Savings Fund,
On real Estate Security, payable in Monthly instalments extending over a period of about eleven years.
For particulars apply to
J. M. OWEN,
Agent for County of Annapolis.
Annapolis 27th Feb 1883.y

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber being desirous of giving more attention to his
GROCERY and PROVISION TRADE,
has decided to sell his valuable FARM, situated in Besconsfield, three and a-half miles from Bridgetown, and directly under the North Mountain.

The property comprises about 300 acres of splendid land, 25 or 30 under cultivation, and 200 abounding in valuable Hard and Soft Timber.

There is also between 200 and 300 healthy and bearing Fruit Trees, in Apple, Plum, Pear, &c.

A good House, Barn, and other Outbuildings, together with pure and never-failing water privileges are among the inducements.

For full particulars apply to the subscriber.
T. J. EAGLESON.
Bridgetown, Oct. 9, 1883. tf

Rare Bargain!

The subscriber offers for sale that DESIRABLY SITUATED PROPERTY, formerly owned by the late
DANIEL NICHOLS.

THE property contains 25 acres and is most beautifully situated in the fertile district of Central Clarence, facing the Leonard Road which leads to the village of Paradise. The house is in thorough repair, containing 8 rooms, and is fitted up with all modern conveniences, such as bath room, water closet, water pipes led into the house from a never failing spring, etc. The cellar extends under the whole house, contains a milk pantry, ir frost proof, has a concrete floor, and is capable of storing 450 bbls. of apples. The orchard on the place yields from 75 to 80 bbls. of apples per year of choice fruits, together with a quantity of plums, pears and cherries. A vegetable garden is also on the place, which is in a good state of cultivation, and has quite an assortment of small fruits such as currants, gooseberries, strawberries, etc.

A nice hawthorne hedge, well trimmed, separates the premises from the highway. The place cuts sufficient hay for a cow and horse, and has a good pasture with some woodland.

Adjoining the house is a store, which is thoroughly shelved, and well situated for a general trade. A good hall is over the store.

For terms apply on the premises to
MRS. D. NICHOLS.
Clarence, Sept. 8, '85. 6m.

BIG Discounts
—AND—
LOW PRICES
THIS MONTH
—AT—
E. STEVENS' GENERAL STORE,
LAWRENCETOWN.
See Handbills for particulars.

GUNS,
AMMUNITION,
HEAVY
WOOL SHIRTS,
Shirts & Drawers,
A SMALL LOT OF
GENT'S GENUINE
Plymouth Buck Gloves.
Apple Barrels.
B. STARRATT.

Letter "B" No. 34.

In the County Court, 1885.

BETWEEN JACOB SLOCOMB, Plff.
AND
ROBERT MARSHALL, and JOSEPH GRAVES, Defdts.

Upon hearing Counsel and upon [L.S.] reading the affidavit of J. G. Henniger Parker and J. Avard Morse, dated the 4th day of Decem-
A.W.S ber, A. D., 18[illegible], it is ordered, that unless the above named Defendant, Robert Marshall, do appear and plead to the writ of summons, herein, within thirty days after the publication of this order in the *Weekly Monitor*, at Bridgetown, the Plaintiff above named may proceed therein to judgment, and that publication of this order for thirty days after the date hereof, in said Bridgetown *Weekly Monitor*, shall be good and sufficient service of the said writ, and that a copy of this order and of the said summons be also mailed post-paid to the said Robert Marshall, addressed to his last place of residence at Port Lorne, Annapolis County.

Dated the fifth day of December., A. D., 1885.

On motion of Mr. Parker, Counsel with Plff. By the Court,
(Sgd.) RICHD. J. UNIACKE.
5t41. Clerk.

Spet. 1st, '85.

The usual Large and Varied Stock of ENGLISH, SCOTCH, CANADIAN TWEEDS & ENGLIS WORSTEDS, for Fall Orders is now open at
JOHN H. FISHER'S,
BLUE STORE.

SAMUEL LEGG,
Watch and Clock Maker.
—IN—
Murdoch's Block.
Also Agent for the
HARTFORD LIFE
—AND—
ANNUITY INSURANCE CO.
Of Hartford, Conn.
Bridgetown, July 1, '85.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums Perfectly Restore the Hearing
and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers distinctly heard. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonial, free. Address F. Hiscox, 538 Broadway, N.Y. Mention this paper.

F. C. HARRIS,
Licensed Auctioneer,
Commission Merchant and Real Estate Agent
Special rates for sales of Real Estate and Farm Stock.
Bridgetown, March 26th, 1884. n50

NOTICE!

The subscriber having met with a heavy loss by fire, will esteem it a favour for all who are indebted to him to call and settle their accounts.
W. A. CRAIG.

To Loan.

ON first class Real Estate security, $35,000. None but first class security will be taken.
J. G. H. PARKER.
Bridgetown, Dec. 23rd '84.

THE CURRENT CHICAGO, U. S. A. The great Literary and Family Journal of our time. Clean, perfect, grand! Over 600 brilliant contributors $4.50, yearly; 6 months, $3. Buy it at your news dealers—Send 10 cents for sample copy. THE CURRENT AND MONITOR, ONE YEAR, ONLY $4.40.

Welland Canal Enlargement.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on MONDAY, the 25th day of JANUARY next (1886), for raising the walls of the locks, weirs, &c., and increasing the height of the banks of that part of the Welland Canal between Port Dalhousie and Thorold and, for deepening the Summit Level between Thorold and Ramey's Bend, near Humberston.

The works, throughout, will be let in Sections.

Maps of the several localities, together with plans and descriptive specifications, can be seen at this office on and after MONDAY, the 11th day of JANUARY next, 1886, where printed forms of tender can be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works north of Allanburg will be furnished at the Resident Engineer's Office, *Thorold*; and for works south of Allanburg, plans, specifications, &c., may be seen at the Resident Engineer's Office, *Welland*.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and in case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of their occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque of *Two Thousand Dollars* or more—according to the extent of the work on the section—must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The amount required in each case will be stated on the form of tender.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 9th December, 1885. 5t42.

The Private Academy for Boys,
—AT—
"THE WOODLANDS,"
will re-open on
JANUARY 4TH
under the superintendence of the former principal,
Mr. Wm. McVicar, A. M.

The location of the School, with its beautiful surroundings, combined with the efficient character of instruction imparted, renders it one of the most desirable places of Education in the Lower Provinces. tf.

Poetry.

The Worth.

By the pleasant fire they sat one night,
Husband and wife alone,
And they talked of the changes they had seen,
And how the years had flown;
Of the sons, now scattered far and near
And the daughters wooed and wed,
'We're only two in the house once more,
Oh, Mary, my wife!' he said.

'When we were alone forty years ago,
So young, and happy, and poor,
There wasn't a prettier girl than you,
Nor a better one I am sure.
I promised you then I'd make you rich,
If you'd only share my life;
I'm worth a million pounds to-day!
A million of money, dear wife!'

'How much am I worth?' she smilingly asked,
He looked in her tender face;
He looked in her eyes, then closed his own,
And thought for a little space.
'You are worth the life I've spent with you.
You are worth its richest joys;
You are worth more gold than can be told—
You are worth my girls and boys.'

'You are worth the years that are yet to come;
You are worth the world to me;
Oh, Mary there is not gold enough
To say what you are worth to me!
'Well, dear, I was worth the world to you
More than forty years ago;
A million is but a bagatelle
To the whole wide world you know.'

'So then, we have never been poor at all;
Now isn't it nice to know
That you were a million billionaire
More than forty years ago!
We were happy then, we are happy now,
So tell me the difference, Frank?'
'It isn't much,' he said; with a smile;
'I've gathered a million from the pile,
And locked it up in a bank'

Christmas Story.

The Madonna of the Tubs.

[From Harper's Magazine.]

'Come here,' said Helen Ritter, sobbing too—'come here and let me hold you, and tell me all about it.'

'How *can* I tell you?' moaned the woman. 'Oh, it is such a dreadful thing to tell! Oh, my dear, it isn't his dying; it isn't that Henry is dead. If that was all, I'd be a blessed woman—me a widow, and them fatherless, and so poor—I'd be a blessed woman; and God be thanked to mercy this living night if it was only that my husband had died! Oh, how should you know? You never was married; you never had a husband; you never quarrelled with the man you loved.'

'Hush! hush! hush!' Involuntarily the lady thrust her hand upon the other woman's mouth; then drew it off and patted her silently, stroking her hair and shoulders with exquisite loving motions, as women do to women of their own sort when sorrow is upon them.

'We quarrelled,' cried Ellen Jane Salt, throwing out her arms, and letting them drop heavily at her side—'we quarrelled, Miss Ritter, that very last night, that very last minute, him and me—us that loved each other, man and wife, for seventeen years, and him going to his death from out that door. 'Oh,' he says, 'there's always something wrong about this house! and he cursed it; but he didn't mean it poor fellow; he never meant it; for they must have treated him to the wharves to make him say a thing like that—you know they must; and I says, 'There's nothing wrong in this house but him that's setting sail from it.' My God! my God! my God! I says those words to him at the very last; and he—'

'Marm, I told him you was sorry.' Rafe pulled her by the dyed black sleeve. The little fellows face worked pathetically. He did not know before that he could not bear it to see his mother cry. 'I think, I believe, I'm pretty sure,' said Rafe, 'that my fa—ther told me, '*So be I.*' '

Helen Ritter drew the child into her free arm, and so held him, sick at heart, for in that supreme moment the widowed wife seemed to have gone deaf and blind; she did not notice even Rafe.

'What's death,' cried Ellen Jane, lifting her wan face to heaven, and sinking with a sickening writhing motion to her knees—'what's death, if *that* was *all*, to man and wife that love each other? I've been cold since Henry died, and I've gone hungry—don't let on to the children, for they don't know—and I'd *be* cold and hungry; and if I was to starve, what's that? And if I mourned and cried for him, as partin' kind, why, what is that? It's the words between us!—oh it's the words between us! I dream 'em in my dreams, I hear 'em in the wind, I hear 'em at the instrument when the children sing—it's the words between us! Him that courted me and wedded me, the baby's father—and we loved each other, and we come to words that last, last minute, him going to his death! My God! my God! my God!'

'Miss Ritter, dear, what am I sayin'? Send the children off. Crying Rafe? Don't, dear. There! mother's sonny boy; come here. Don't Rafe, don't. Yes, I'll come and see the Christmas stockings. Let me be a minute. Go, Miss Ritter, with 'em if you'll be so good. Kiss me Rafe. Mother'll come presently, my son. Let me be a minute, won't you, by myself.'

They went and left her, as they were bidden, every one. Somebody shut the door of the chilly parlor, not quite to, and so shielded her in for a little, yet did not shut her off alone; they could not bear to.

Helen Ritter gathered the children all about her, among the presents and playthings, but it was hard. Christmas had gone out of the fatherless house. It was not easy for sorrow to play at Christmas Eve. Rafe tried to entertain the lady. He told her was going to support the family. He told her how he sat as a model to the gentleman who painted up at the hotel, and Miss Ritter asked about the pictures, and a little about the painter, but not so much, as they chatted quietly.

'Ready, mother?' asked Rafe at the half-shut door.

'Presently, my son.'

'Coming, mother?' begged Emma Eliza.

'Tumin' mummer?' called the other baby.

'In a minute, yes my deare.'

'Mother, Miss Ritter says she's found somebody to buy the instrument. Mother, Miss Ritter says she wants an instrument. She says she'll give a hundred and twenty-five dollars for it. She says she wants an instrument very much. Comin' mother?'

'Yes, my child.'

Just as she came out among them, quiet again, and gentle with her strange, dull gentleness, and stood so a little apart from them, looking on, Rafe got up and went to his window where the curtain hung half drawn (half-mast, they called it), and looked out. It was snowing fiercely. The lights of the near hotel showed through the white drift. Emma Eliza would walk over with Miss Ritter when she had to go. Miss Ritter said she liked a little snow. How heavy was the ceiling of the sea! It was like the chords of a majestic, mighty organ built into the walls of the world.

The children chatted about the artists, and pointed out their rooms yonder, specks of light in the dark hotel. Miss Ritter paid little attention to the artists She was watching Mrs. Salt—and Rafe.

What ailed Rafe?

The child had been standing with his face pressed against the window where the curtain hung at half-mast; his yellow hair falling forward looked like a little crown. As he stood he began to croon and hum below his breath.

'He hasn't sung that one before since father—' whispered Emma Eliza, but stopped, sobbing. Rafe was humming 'Pull for the shore.'

But what ailed Rafe? He drew away from the window; the boy had turned quite pale; and yet it could not be said that his delicate, transparent face showed fear. He went up slowly to his mother, and pulled her black dress.

'Marm, I see my fa—ther.'

He pointed to the window, against which the storm pelted fast and furious.

'I've frightened you, Rafe,' said the mother, quietly. She had great good sense. No one should allow her children to be afraid of their father as if he were a vulgar ghost. She patted Rafe, kissed him, and said, 'Rafe musn't say such things.'

'Marm,' persisted the boy, 'I saw my fa—ther.'

'If's the snow, Rafe you see; it's so white—like him. Rafe must not talk like silly people. Dead folks can't be seen by little boys. There! There's that old latch again, Rafe. How it acts! Go and fix it, dear.'

Like a child Rafe obeyed, but like a spirit he pondered, for Rafe had his dual life like the rest of us. Was it vulgar to see ghosts? Clearly it was necessary to push the wash-bench against the door; and though he looked like a spirit, he pushed like a boy. With his knee upon the bench, with his hand upon the latch—But this was the moment when the child's shrill cry sounded and resounded through the house:

'Oh, marm, I've got my fa—ther!'

And, corpse or ghost or man, Henry Salt pushed in the door, hurled over the wash-bench, brushed aside Miss Ritter, strode over the children, and hearing, seeing, knowing nothing else, if alive or dead whether in earth or heaven, he took his wife, in her black dress, into his arms.

* * * * * *

For the most part, as we all know, such things are dreamed of. In Fairharbor they happen. The material of novelists and poets and playwrights, elsewhere woven of air or webbed of fancy to appease the burning desire for 'a good ending' to a smart fiction, becomes in Fairharbor, now and then, by God's ingenious will, the startling fact.

The sea had given up her dead. One month reckoned of the solemn number Henry Salt, like fisherman before him and fisherman please God to come after him, tossed by the vagaries of the sea and her toilers, had breasted his way to life and love.

He was a man of sparse words, except when in liquor or in temper, and he took but few, slowly spoken, and with the feint of carelessness or stolidity used by men of his kind to mask the rare and so confused emotions of a lifetime, to tell his short, true tale:

'We were lost in the fog and drove by the weather, and we was picked up six days to sea by a trader bound to Liverpool. That's all. Her name was the *Rose of the West*—derned silly name for a merchantman. She took me an' kep' me—for my dory mate was frozen, and *him* she heaved overboard—till she hailed the *Van Dusencoch*, of New York city homeward bound. And that's about all. The *Van Dusencoch* she took me, and she got in at midnight, so I took the train to Boston, for I'd lost the boat—she'd'a been cheaper. Have you got a piece of squash pie in the house? I'm hungry. I'm glad to get home.

The fisherman paused with a final air, and if left to himself it is doubtful if he would have added another word to his story from that day to this. Men of the sea are not so fond as traditionally believed of detailing their thrilling escapes. They suffer too much, and it is comfortable to forget.

'Well—yes' reluctantly. 'I said my dory mate was froze. I didn't say who he was. I've no objections, as I know of; only I hate to think of him. Job Ely was my dory mate. Yes. We was together to see our trawls, and we drifted off in the fog—you could 'a cut it with a dull bread-knife!—and we couldn't find our way back to the *Abby E. Salt*; and that's all. I hate to think on it, because he died first.

'There was a bite of ship-bread and water we had aboard the dory agin accident—I like to have something—so they kept me. But it was almighty cold. Don't you remember the spell of weather come along about Thanksgiving? Well Job Ely froze. He froze to death. So I had to do the rowin'. But I kep' him, for I reckoned his mother'd like to have the body. I thought I'd make shore along some o' them desarted beaches. So I kep' him, but I covered his face, and I couldn't make shore, and it was God Almighty cold. I rowed for six days—nigh to seven. I like to died—Nelly Jane, don't take on so!. Don't, my girl! Set in my lap awhile—never mind the children. Why, how you do shake and tremble! Why, look-a-hear! I DIDN'T DO IT. I'm a livin' man. I've got you in these here arms. Bless the girl! Emma Eliza, what ails you marm? Has she took on this way all this while—for *me?* How peaked she looks, and pale and saller—kind o' starved! There, Nelly Jane! Give me a mite of suthin' for her, can't you? She dock look starved. *Don't want nothin' but a kiss?* Here's twenty of 'em! Who ever heard of a woman bein' starved for kisses? Why, what a girl you be! Why this is like courtin'—old married folk like us Why, sho! I don't know but it's *with* a man's dyin' and comin' to life to court his own widder—this way.

'Well, yes, I did get pretty cold. Fact I froze my hands — froze 'em stiff. Fort'nate they friz to the oars, so I kep' a-rowin'. Time agin I give out, and like to lay down alongside poor Job and give it up; but then they was friz to the oars, so I *had* to keep a-rowin'. Cur'ous thing, now. One night, that last night before I sighted the *Rose of the West*, I was nigh about gone. You can't think how sick I was o' the sight o' Job—he looked so But I couldn't bear to heave him over Well, that night—I heard Rafe singin' and Emma Eliza playin' to him on the instrument, and I heard Rafe sing

'Pull for the shore, fa—ther.'

I heard him plain as judgment, with the girl j'inin' in the chorus. But I heard Rafe quite plain and loud,

'*Pull* for the shore, Fa—ther, *pull* for the shore!'

Cur'ous w'an't it? *How'd that hymn tune know her chart?*, navigatin' all them waters after me? I heard my little son singing to his father—me's good as a dead man—and by the livin' God I up an' *pulled*.

'What did you say Rafe? I don't know. My hands is froze. Can't say what I can do for a livin' with 'em till I've tried. Have to stay ashore maybe. I hain't got so far as that. I don't mind my *hands*, so's I've got my folks.

'What did I holler back that night I went away? I don't know's I know. You mean the night me and your marm had words? I hadn't oughter had 'em. I thought on't a sight. I hoped she'd forget 'em. I kinder thought she would. '*So be I?* I don't remember sayin' '*So be I.*' I misremember, Rafe. Guess it must 'a ben—yes *yes*—sure enough. Sho! Yes, yes. I was a-callin' to poor Job— him ahead of me, for I was late—I says 'Job Ely! Job Ely!' says I.

'I never says I know you say so fa—ther. I says, I think, I believe he said, 'So be I.' I *wanted* to say I knew you says so, fa—ther.'

'I'd oughter, Rafe. But I'm afraid I didn't.'

'Fa—ther did you hear me say—' but Rafe stopped. He could not ask his father, 'Did you hear me say, 'Marm says she's sorry?' The fine instinct of the fisherman's child was equal to that emergency. Rafe did not ask the question, and never will.

'Fa—ther,' once again, Rafe came up and leaned against the big wooden rocking-chair wherein the two sat 'courting'—the massive, puzzled, tender man, the little woman, laughing and crying in her widow's dress. 'Fa—ther, what did you think about when you thought you'd be froze and drowned—all that time?'

'My son,' said Henry Salt, after a long silence, which nobody, not even the baby or the other baby, seemed to care or dare to break—'my son, *I thought about your poor mother.* I see that latch wants a screw,' added the fisherman, in his leisurely matter-of-fact voice. 'I guess I'll fix it after you've warmed the pie up, Emma Eliza.

But Emma Eliza, whether from such excess of earthly blessedness as to lead her to fear that one's heavenly prospects might be slighted, or whether from some vague sense of saying her prayers, or whether solely out of respect for the instrument, will never be known, danced madly to that melodious member of the family, and wailed out the general ecstacy in the lugubrious strains of 'The Sweet By-and-by.'

* * * * * * *

'But I never thought of its being *you.*' Helen Ritter, confronted in the entry of the big empty summer hotel by that timely artist whose need of models had made Rafe the proud support of a fatherless family, dashed out these words too impetuously to be recalled. '*You*! and *here* again!' She was dazzling with snow and color. She would have drawn herself to her full height splendidly, but his was higher. In that gloomy place, by the light of the lonely and smoky kerosene lamp swinging from the cold ceiling, it seemed indeed as if he outvied her in splendor. As she looked up, it was as if his mere physical presence would break her heart and grind it to powder—it was so long since she had seen him.

Their eyes clashed, retreated, advanced, united, and held gloriously. They defied each other, they adored each other, taunted and blessed, challenged and yielded, blamed and forgave, wounded and worshipped, as only a few men and women may in all the world, and love the better for it. The story of years was told without a word; the secret of anguish was said in silence; the torrent of joy poured past dumb lips, and there on a Christmas Eve, in the dismal hotel entry, by the light of the smoky kerosene, two souls without speech or language met, perhaps for the first time in all their lives.

'I saw through the window over there,' he stammered rapturously. 'Oh, I saw you holding the woman in your arms, and the child came up and kissed you. Why, I heard you sob. I was mean enough to listen. And I said, 'Why, she's a tender woman. She never could have meant—she would forgive.' We misunderstood each other somehow, Helen. For Love's sake give me the right to find out how.'

'Oh,' said Helen Ritter, lifting her arms with a gentle and beautiful motion that might well have set a calmer man beside himself, 'she told me I had never quarrelled with the—man I—loved.'

* * * * * * *

When they moved to shut the hotel door—for the snow was drifting in—and so stood for a moment between the storm without and the shelter within, Rafe and Emma Eliza at the instrument were singing shrilly,

Give the wind time
To blow the man home!'

It seemed that Henry Salt had picked up another verse to this long-suffering song upon the voyage, for past the bowlders, over the thickets, under the willows, through the snow, borne, not drowned, by the pean of the organ of the sea, thus roundly on the gale his deep base trolled forth:

'Give your life time
To blow your heart home!'

'I want to sing it too,' said Helen Ritter. He to whom her lightest wish was dearest law drew her furs about her, and led her out into the storm; where, standing hand in hand, unseen, unheard, they joined their voices to the fisher-people's and sang the wise, sweet words.

Remarkable Rivers.

ODDITIES OF STREAMS OF WATER.

A number of rivers that can be found in almost any atlas possess remarkable characteristics which entitle them to rank among the natural curiosities of the world. In Algeria, for in-tance, there is a small stream which the chemistry of nature has turned into true ink. It is formed by the union of two rivulets, one of which is very strongly impregnated with iron, while the other, meandering through a peat marsh, imbibes gallic acid. Letters have been written with this compound of iron and gallic acid, which unite to form the little river. In Columbia there is a river which, by admixture with sulphuric acid, becomes so sour that it is appropriately named Rio de Vinagre, or Vinegar River. Many varieties of fish abound in the large Orange River of South Africa until the river passes through a rocky region containing copper ores, below which the water is said to be poisonous, and to kill the fish that venture into it.

'China's Sorrow' is the name that has been given to the great Hoang Ho, which rises in the mountains of Thibet and follows a wonderfully circuitous channel for 2,500 miles to the sea. The waywardness of this mighty volume of waters makes the river a constant source of anxiety and danger, instead of wealth, to 170,000,000 of people inhabiting the central plain of China. It is known to have suddenly changed its course nine times. It has moved its mouth over four degrees of latitude, each time emptying its vast floods in different directions and digging a new channel for itself where scores of villages had stood. It has greatly changed the physical character of the wide area, turning fertile regions into a sandy waste or making shallow lakes of them, in which nothing grows, and over which nothing can sail. Whether it is within the power of Western science to save this great plain of disastrous overflows and changes of the river bed, is a question that has been considerably discussed in England of late years.'

Some recent explorers of Alaska tell us that the Mississippi can no longer be regarded as the largest river of the North American Continent. They claim that distinction for the Great Yukon River, which, according to Mr. Ivan Petroff, who spent two years in Alaska collecting materials for the last census, empties into Norton Sound one-third more water than the Mississipi pours into the Gulf of Mexico. The Yukon basin comprises the most of Southern Alaska, and is a mile wide 600 miles from its mouth. Many centuries before it was visited by white men it very likely served as the highway into the interior of tribes who are believed to have crossed from Asia to this continnnt.

A very curious river is the Webbe Shebeyli, of East Africa, a deep and rapid stream, abounding in fish and crocodiles. Though it flows for hundreds of miles through fertile lands, the immense volume of water never reaches the sea. A little north of the Equator the river loses itself in a desert region a few miles from the Indian Ocean.

Few great rivers have ever been thoroughly explored by going up stream. Travelers tried for two thousand years to find the sources of the Nile by ascending the river. By the time they had reached the difficult part of the stream their stores and energies were exhausted, and they could go no further. It was only by seeking the fountain-heads first by overland routes that Schwatka was able to float down the Yukon; that Stanley mapped the Congo; and that Speke solved the secret of the Nile.

—Here is the picture of one that would satisfy the stoutest advocate of 'Woman's Rights':—He never takes the newspaper and reads it before Mrs. Smith has had a chance to run over the advertisements, deaths and marriages, &c. He always gets into bed first, cold nights, to take off the chill for his wife. If the children in the next room scream in the night, he don't expect his wife to take an air bath to find out what is the matter. He has been known to wear Mrs. Smith's night-cap, while in bed to make the baby think it was the mother!

—To stop a runaway horse, the Russians have a light cord with a slip-noose in it about the horse's throat, with the cord running through the saddle ring and over the dasher at hand for the driver to pull upon at the horse's first attempt to run. A little choking stops him.

—Improve your mind. In summer you must cultivate the soil; in the winter you must cultivate your soul. Teach the young. In teaching others you will have the blessing of learning more than you teach. Read! If you have no new books, read over again the old ones.

The Weekly Monitor.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6th, 1886.

—Gen. Gordon, whose noble abnegation of self in his efforts to establish peace in the Soudan, cost him his life, is to have his name perpetuated in a memorial befitting his bravery and the admiration with which he is regarded throughout all England's empire. No splendid shaft of marble, or statue of bronze or brass, were deemed so suitable to such a life; as the erection of a building to be called the "Gordon Boy's Home." This Home will take in and educate poor boys between the ages of fourteen and eighteen years, and at the same time give them a home. The following branches of a practical self-supporting education will be taught, viz:—telegraphy, carpentery, signalling, cookery, tailoring, shoemaking, shooting with the rifle, and other branches will be added later, as soon as it is possible to do so. The President of the Institution is the Prince of Wales, and the Port Laureate, Tennyson, is one of the executive committee. In order that those persons residing in Canada, who wished to subscribe should be afforded an opportunity to do so, Mr. George Stewart, jr, of Quebec, was communicated with and asked to announce that he would receive subscriptions and forward them to the committee. This we believe he has already done, and has sent on quite a subscription from Quebec Province. Any one in Nova Scotia desirous of contributing to the fund, could remit to Mr. Stewart.

—The Boston Chamber of Commerce is strongly in favor of a renewal of the fisheries treaty, and does not consider it just right that the whole country shall be taxed in order that a few fishermen may get higher prices for their fish. At a meeting of that body held a short time ago the following preamble and resolutions in reference thereto and to the establishment of better trade relations with this Dominion and with Newfoundland were passed:—

Whereas, The president in his message to congress, has recommended the appointment of commissioners charged with the consideration and settlement of the fisheries question and of other questions dependent upon contiguity and intercourse;

And whereas, the volume and profits of the trade with the Dominion of Canada and province of Newfoundland have been decreased and hampered by the duties on food products exacted by either country, therefore.

Resolved, that the chamber of commerce favors the appointment of such commissioners, both for the settlement of the fishing rights and for the negotiation of an equitable treaty of reciprocity with the Dominion of Canada and the province of Newfoundland, to the end that profitable trade relations with our nearest neighbors be established, and for the general advantage to the commercial interests of the country.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to each of the senators and representatives to congress from this state, asking them to use their influence to promote the appointment of the commissioners as recommended by the president.

Masonic Dinner.

Rothsay Masonic Lodge, No. 41, A. F. & A.M., of this town, celebrated St. John's Day by a dinner on the night of Thursday last. As was previously announced, the celebration was to have been held on Monday of the same week, but owing to the storm it was found to be advisable to postpone until the day above named. It was to be regretted that such a postponement was necessary, as the programme for the day was seriously disarranged, owing to several brethren from other Lodges who were expected to take part in the celebration, having engagements on Thursday, which was not known until too late to alter date of postponement. However, the dinner part of the programme was effectively carried out, and proved to be a most enjoyable affair. It was held in the Lodge Room, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion by Mr. Jas. DeForest, with flags and with bunting in folds of red, white and blue with gold stars, and shields upon which were affixed masonic emblems, at intervals of the draping. Between half past seven and eight o'clock, some thirty couples in all sat down to the well-supplied tables. The Worshipful Master, Bro. C. B. Cornwell, presided. Several visiting brethren were present, and also several ladies and gentlemen who were invited guests. After amply discussing the savory viands of the bountiful repast, furnished by Mrs. Aaron Chute, who catered for the occasion, the remainder of the evening was made merry by speech and song. The toasts were drank in cold water, and were as follows:—

The Prince of Wales—responded to by Bro. J. G. H. Parker.

The Grand Lodge of Nova Scotia—Bro. Rev. N. Vidito.

The Craft—Bro. Col. W. E. Starratt.

Our Sister Lodges—Bro. M. St. Clair.

Our Country—Bro. T. W. Chesley, and J. B. Hall, Ph. D.

Rothsay Lodge—Bro. John Hall.

The Day We Celebrate—Bro. Benj. Starratt.

The Ladies—Bros. Aliert Morse, J. P. Mundock, and Mr. O T. Daniels.

The Press—Bro. H. S. Piper of the Monitor.

The speeches were agreeably interspersed by vocal music with organ accompaniment, kindly furnished by Mrs. Fredk. Harris, Mrs. Benj. Starratt, and Miss Eva McCormick. The musical voices of these ladies contributed in a large measure to the evening's enjoyment, and a hearty vote of thanks was tendered them at the conclusion of the dinner. The organ was one of the Acadia Organ Co.'s instruments loaned for the occasion.

Shortly after eleven o'clock the gathering broke up and dispersed to their several homes, carrying with them the memory of a pleasant event.

—Any of our readers who wish to subscribe for either the Scientific American, American Agriculturist, Godey's Lady's Book, or Grip, can obtain them in connection with the Monitor, at the following low rates, or separately at their regular subscription prices:

	Reg. price.	With Monitor.
Scientific American	$3.20	$4.00
American Agriculturist	1.50	2.50
Godey's Lady's Book	2.00	3.00
Grip	3.00	3.50

A Native of Annapolis with Two Other Nova Scotians Drowned.—*Gloucester, Mass.*, Jan. 1.—The schr. Lizzie Griffin arrived here this morning from the Grand Banks, reports that on Dec. 17th, she lost Louis Barnes, George Cummings and William Arnold by the capsizing of a dory. They were all unmarried. Cummings belonged in Guysboro, Arnold in Arichat, C. B., and Barnes in Annapolis; they followed fishing from this port for several years

—1 Case of Condensed Milk and 1 Case of Condensed Coffee, received, and for sale by R. Shipley. 1i.

Margaretville Items.

The gale of Saturday, 26th inst., was the wildest that has been experienced on this shore for many years. As night came on, it increased to a hurricane, and when day broke on Sunday, it was seen that the middle of Margaretville pier had been swept away—levelled to the very foundations.

The breach begins near high water mark, and extends outwards about 125 feet.

Before the storm came on, two schooners, the Ocean Bird and the I. G. Curtis, had been hauled on the beach for the winter, and two, the H. K. Richards and the Elizabeth, had been secured to the wharf. The Elizabeth is now beached broadside on, about 100 yards from the wharf, while the Richards has washed up hard against the Curtis. The Elizabeth and Richards are damaged to the extent of about two hundred dollars each, while the other two are comparatively uninjured.

It is supposed that after the wharf gave way alongside the Elizabeth, she collided with the Richards, but the stern lines of the Elizabeth must have held until she swung well around, as she went beyond and outside the other schooners.

The four schooners now here will probably take the first opportunity to sail for a safe haven for the winter, as they have now very little protection.

Unless something is done to protect the broken ends of the pier, it will all be swept away before spring. The part which is destroyed has, for a long time been considered unsafe, but for want of a few paltry hundreds at the proper time, as many thousands will now have to be spent before Margaretville Breakwater can regain the name it formerly held, as the safest on this shore.

—A meeting was held at Margaretville, on Wednesday evening, 30th ult., to aid in making up the Rev. J. Rowe's salary. The amount realized was one hundred and twenty dollars.

Man Over.—On Saturday 26th ult., as the storm was coming on, a huge wave broke over the pier and swept Capt. John Roy into the dock and under the bottom of the schr. Elizabeth. Three seaman came to his assistance and rescued him in a very exhausted condition.

LATER.

The public spirited citizens of this place have come promptly forward, and spent the last few days in making repairs on the broken pier. The weather has been very favorable for this work, and the portion now standing is considered secure from any further breakage, until the time comes when the pier can be restored and thoroughly repaired.

Inglisville Items.

Sickness.—Scarlet rash, of a severe type, is raging among the children of this place. There have been no deaths so far, and as it is somewhat on the decline it is to be hoped there will be none.

A Smart Woman.—Mrs. William H. Merry, one day last week, spun, from 8 o'clock in the morning until 9 in the evening, 16 skeins of 7 knotted yarn, beside doing her housework. Who can beat that?

Sociable.—A bean sociable was held at Mr. Cooper Beals' on Wednesday evening, 22nd ult. A bountiful supper was supplied, and a general good time enjoyed by all, and $14.00 realized for Church purposes.

Lumbering.—There is quite a boom in this branch of industry in this section of the county at present. Mitchell & Forsyth are doing an extensive business this winter. They have a number of crews in, and expect to get two millions or more to their mill at Albany and as much more to go to Mill Village. E. L. Balcom & Co., will have at their steam mill, West Inglisville, logs sufficient for one million or more of long lumber, besides timber for staves, laths, etc.

Clarence.—We have had the greatest snow storm we ever knew so early in the season, commencing on the 25th, and lasting for three days. The Clarence road, where it seldom drifts, was in some places level with the tops of the fences and had to be broken all the way. The Leonard road was full from here to Paradise. It was never seen so bad.

Mrs. D. Nicholls and Mrs. M. C. Marshall, came up from Granville Ferry on Saturday's express, and a son of Mr. Marshall's went to the station for them in a wagon. As they came up the Leonard road, they describe it as a perfect blizzard. They managed to get as far as Mr. Chas. Clark's, where they foundered, the wagon going all under, where it still remains. The ladies travelled to the house up to their waist in snow and nearly smothered. The driver, though a young man, and only half a mile from home was obliged to stay with our friend Mr. Clark who we understand entertained several more travellers who were caught in the storm.

Middleton.—On Wednesday evening, 30th ult. as Dr. N. Miller was coming from his stable he fell and broke his leg.

Local and Other Matter.

—Watch night service was held in Providence Methodist Church, and was attended by a large congregation.

—Both the Halifax *Herald* and Morning *Chronicle* issued interesting New Year supplements.

—David McClelland, trader, of Annapolis, has assigned for the benefit of his creditors to Mr. H. E. Gillis.

—During the storm of Saturday, a barn belonging to Mr. Chas. Milbury, at Young's Cove, was blown down, and a house belonging to Mr. Wallace Longmire of Hillsburn.

—The *Spectator* says that Mr. Jno. Ramsey, of Lake LeRose, lost his house by fire, on the 26th ult., the date of the storm. No insurance, and very little of value saved Cause of fire, defective stove pipe.

—It will be observed by a "Card" published this week in our advertising columns that Messrs J. G. H. Parker and Orlando T. Daniels have entered into a law partnership.

—The Vice-presidents of the Annapolis Co. S. S. Convention are requested to send reports asked for, at an early date, to J. W. Whitman, "for Executive Com. S. S. Convention." 1i

Apples for London via Annapolis, S. S. Chiswick.—The Grant Warehouse will receive apples at any time, by night and daytime and deliver them to the steamer at 3 cents per barrel, and will guarantee them free from *Frost or Damage*. The steamer will only be TWO DAYS in port, so send apples at once to care of F. C. Whitman, Annapolis, who will be glad to attend to bills of lading, etc., free of charge. 2i

—The storm on Saturday, the 26th ult., carried away three hundred feet of the Digby pier, demolished one of the two recently erected freight sheds, and almost destroyed the other. The damage will amount to many thousands of dollars, and will prove a serious inconvenience to the travelling public, as the steamer cannot reach what is left of the pier, except at high water, and even then it is a matter of difficulty. A number of schooners also broke from their moorings and were badly damaged,

—Easter will not this year come till the 25th of April, its latest date in the century. Good Friday will be St. George's day, the 23rd.

Accident.—A little girl about 8 or 10 years old, daughter of Mr. Troop Messenger, of Centreville, fell from a sled while coasting last week and broke her collar bone. It was set by Dr. deBlois.

—We are indebted to Albert Morse, Esq., Solicitor and Insurance Agent of this town, for calenders for the year 1886, and also to Messrs. Wild & Stevens, the well-known printers' roller manufacturers of Boston for a similar favor.

—The finest assortment of best and easiest fitting SKATING BOOTS are to be had at J. W. Beckwith's. Also Acme Skates. 1i

—A horse trot was held between Sammy, owned by Mr. Chas. Ruggles, of Paradise, and Barney, owned by H. Ruggles, Esq., in this town on New Year's Day, notwithstanding the sloppy condition of the streets. Sammy won easily in two straight heats. No money was up, the match being simply for amusement. Sammy was driven by his owner and Barney by Mr. Watson Hill.

—The present is the week of prayer. Services are to be held alternately in the Methodist and Baptist churches. The opening service commenced in the Methodist Church.

—The January settings of the Municipal Council will commence next Tuesday.

—Now is the time for Bargains in all lines of WINTER GOODS at J. W. Beckwith's. 1i.

—Schr. Atwood, Barteaux, at Boston, Dec. 20, from Annapolis, N. S., brought two of the crew of the schr. Rescue, of Gloucester. The Atwood picked up the entire crew on Dec. 28, eight miles N. N. W. of Portland Light. The rest of the crew were landed at Portland, as before reported.

—The schooner Cetewayo, from Port Williams, with a cargo of potatoes for Havana, is reported stranded on the Tortugas. The vessel is a total loss, but a portion of the potatoes was saved in a damaged condition. Vessel and cargo are insured in Halifax.

—Mrs. Reynolds offers to the public a choice selection of Confectionery, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Oranges, Jellies, Syrups, Soap and Fancy Goods. Just received from Halifax, a supply of bottled Ginger Ale and Lemonade for Christmas. Always on hand fresh Bread, Sausages and Bolognas. She begs to thank the public for past favors and solicits a continuance of the same. tf

Extraordinary.—There is at present in this town, a colored man, who rejoices under the appellation of Dr. King George, who possesses one of the most singularly constructed bodies that the doctors of this town, at least, have ever heard of. The "Dr." has two sets of ribs and two hearts. This in itself is a singular enough occurrence, but the strangest part of it is, this curiously constructed individual, can by some contortions of the body, set his intestines apparently rolling around, and then can bring down his second set of ribs, which completely cover the entire abdominal cavity so that his internal organs are almost, if not entirely, encased in a bony framework. After doing this he will draw his second set of ribs back again, apparently under his stationary set, and then will cause his two hearts to leave their position and drop several inches, so that they are visible by two protuberances below his ribs. He claims to be very powerful, and illustrates it by bending a ½ inch iron cane, which he constantly carries, by striking it over the muscles of the left forearm. He has given practical exhibitions of his ability to control his internal organs at will, in several places in the town. He is about 5 feet 6 inches high, rather strongly built, and in appearance on the street he gives no indication that his formation is other than normal.

—Mr. Hector McLean, a gentleman well known in connection with railway affairs, whom we announced a short time ago as having taken up his residence upon his property in Granville and that he was likely to remain for the winter, has gone to Zanesville, Ohio, where he has entered into partnership with a gentleman named Parker, to build a line of railway called the "Black Diamond Zanesville and Ohio River Railway." The following extracts from the Democrat of Zanesville, will explain:—

We have every reason to believe that the Black Diamond railroad will be built to Malta within the next year. The contract is signed and the engineer, Col. Green, is now retracing the survey and arranging matters so as to put labor at work at once. Mr. McLean was in this place the forepart of this week, and from him we learned that all the preliminaries necessary to be arranged before the contract was signed had been adjusted, and the contract would be signed on Tuesday last. Later a despatch from Zanesville confirmed his statements and the contract is made and signed. The road will be built, and this time the railroad notes will have to be paid.

In another part of to-day's *Democrat* will be found the advertisement of Messrs. Parker & MacLean, for timber and crossties for the "Black Diamond Railroad." These gentlemen are contractors who propose to build this road, and all parties, who have timber to dispose of, should communicate with them at once.

—The entertainment given on Monday evening last, in aid of the building fund of St. James Church, was attended by a very appreciative audience, although rather a small one, owing to several causes. The musical part of the programme was effectively carried out, and opened with a piano solo which was finely rendered by Miss Barnaby, followed by vocal solos, duetts and choruses. The soloists were Mrs. Wilkins, Miss Kate Young and Messrs. Goodwin and Cowling, each of whom gave pleasing selections, were in fine voice, and received well merited and hearty applause. The piano accompaniments were played by Mrs. Fay and Miss Barnaby. Mr. H. Ruggles assisted with his violin in several accompaniments. Mr. H. V. Barrett gave two recitations each of which received a hearty encore. Mr. Barrett has elocutional abilities of a high order. Four scenes from Dickens were given. The first, introducing Mr. Archie Troop as Sam Weller and Mr. James Wilkins as his father; the second, introducing Mr. James Wilkins as Mr. Tupman, Miss Shipley, as Rachel, the spinster, and Master Willie Lockett as the fat boy; the third, introducing Messrs. Fred R. Fay, H. Ruggles and H. S. Piper in a scene relating to the Kenwigs family, the children of Mr. Kenwigs being represented by three Misses Hoyt and Miss Wilkins; the fourth, introducing Miss Etta Barnaby as the immortal Sairy Gamp, and Mrs. J. B. Fay, jr., as her "friend" and "partner" Betsy Prig. These scenes were highly amusing, and all engaged took their parts in the most creditable manner. The kind and hearty appreciation which this entertainment merited and received, cannot fail to secure for the performers a full house on the occasion of their next appearance, which will probably be at a date not far distant.

The managing committee desire to express their thanks to Miss Young and to Mr. Barrett for their kind and important assistance in the entertainment.

The committee regret that the entertainment could not have been postponed until a week later, the present being the Week of Prayer with the Baptist and Methodist denominations. This fact was overlooked until too late to alter the date advertised.

A Surprise.

Quite early on New Year's morning the principal of our school was somewhat surprised by the presentation of a box containing an expensive fur cap, accompanied by the following address:

Bridgetown, Dec. 31st, 1885.

Dear Teacher,—

Another year has rolled around bringing its usual routine of events. We are happy to note that death has not entered our school, and we form an unbroken band, merrily marching on in pursuit of knowledge. During the past year we have watched you under the most trying circumstances—circumstances which must have tried your patience to the utmost. It afforded us great satisfaction to witness your calmness and judicious management which brought you through victorious, upheld and honored by all. We embrace this opportunity to show you our approval of your conduct, and our gratitude for your untiring efforts in giving us to drink of the fountain of knowledge. Accept this as a token of our gratitude and respect. Wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year, we remain,

Your Pupils

REPLY.

To the Pupils of the Advanced Department of the Bridgetown School;

Circumstances not permitting me to respond to the above at the time of the presentation, I take this opportunity of expressing my sincere gratitude to you for the valuable gift with which I was presented on the first day of the year. Whilst it is gratifying to accept of your respect and sympathies in this way, I feel that it would be doing you an injustice were I not to refer to your thoughtful address, particularly your allusion to the flight of time, the unbroken circle, your early object in life and your observations relative to the difficulties associated with the teacher's occupation. Your sympathies and the appreciation of the labours of your teacher in the past are encouraging features, and as we are entering upon the duties of another year, we solicit a continuation of that co-operation which is necessary in order that our efforts as teacher and pupils may be crowned with success.

A. D. Brown.

—Referring to the death of James A. Dennison, judge of probate, for Digby, the *Courier*, says: Mr. Dennison was born in Kentville, N. S., in 1802—receiving a sound education there—and studied law in Annapolis, in the office of the late Judge Thomas C. Haliburton. He was admitted to the bar in 1826. On his admission, he opened an office in Bridgetown and practised there until the elevation to the bench of the late Judge Haliburton, when he moved to Annapolis and practised in that town until the death of the late George K. Nichols, barrister, of Digby. Moving to Digby on the death of Mr. Nichols, he opened an office and continued in active practice until within seven days of his death. While practising in Annapolis, he married the second daughter of the then rector of Digby, the late Roger Moore Viets. Mr. Dennison was appointed judge of probate for this county, on the death of the then incumbent, the late Lemuel Dean Morton, and held the appointment until his disease. Not caring to enter into active political life, he several times refused the solicitations of the public to be nominated to represent this county in the legislature of Nova Scotia. At that time he would, undoubtedly have reached the high position which his abilities warranted. In his domestic circle he was always mild and kind, and in public these virtues did not desert him. No word of scandal passed his lips, and none can say but that he was a thorough gentleman of the old school. Many pleasant memories will remain of the kindly old man who has passed away with the close of the year."

—The Century for January has as a frontispiece a portrait of Verdi, the composer, which is accompanied by an entertaining anecdotal paper. Ex-Minister Benjamin's second and concluding paper on "The City of Teheran" is profusely illustrated and replete with incidents relating to the life of the people. In the "typical dogs" series, John S. Wise of Virginia and John W. Munson contribute papers on "Pointers," illustrated with engravings of seven fine dogs. A subject of scientific interest, treated in a thoroughly popular style, is the paper on "Feathered Forms of Other Days," by Dr. R. W. Shufeldt, U. S. A. Among the illustrations are a remarkable engraving of the fossil remains of a feathered reptile, or reptile-like bird with teeth, and several restorations of extinct forms from drawings by Dr. Shufeldt. "Trouble on Lost Mountain," by Joel Chandler Harris (Uncle Remus), is a powerful character sketch, the scene of which is laid among the moonshiners of northern Georgia. In the War Series we have General John Pope's pungent and personal description of "The Second Battle of Bull Run"; and the "Recollections of a Private," describing "Two Days of the Second Battle of Bull," is replete with incident and attractively illustrated. Topics of the Time, Bric-a-brac, etc., are as usual full of entertainment. The poetry of the number is good. The Century Publishing Co., New York, N. Y.

A Great War.

Mr Charles Williams, the special correspondent, who has just returned from the Balkans, where he represented the Central News as he did in the Soudan, and who was the only Englishman with Prince Alexender's forces, relates a conversation which he had with General Lew Wallace, who stated that the Sultan was full of gloomy forbodings as to the outcome of the Eastern problem and the fate of his empire in Europe. He said a general European war would probably occur as soon as the weather moderates sufficiently next spring to make it suitable for campaigning. In that case he believed Turkey would inevitably suffer greatly. Regarding the decision of the powers in favor of Bulgarian union, he remarked that every slice of territory taken from Turkey diminished her fighting strength, and at the same time reinforced her enemies.

Struck with Lightning.

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

—The round of life is illustrated by the fact that on New Year's Day, Friday, the pastor of one of our Halifax churches had to marry a couple, to baptise a child, and to officiate at a funeral.—*Recorder.*

ANCHOR LINE!

HALIFAX to LONDON Direct.

S. S. AUSTRALIA 2240 Tons.

JAN. 19TH.

The attention of Apple Shippers is drawn to the sailing of this favorite fruit carrying steamship from Halifax to London direct, January 19th. Having been built especially for the Mediterranean fruit-carrying trade, this steamer is most thoroughly ventilated and better adapted for careful carriage of Apples than ordinary freight steamers. Fruit carried in cove, 'tween decks and guaranteed to be stowed only four tiers high.

Engage required space by Anchor Line. *Better Steamers, Lower Insurance, Quick Passages.*

Apples and other cargo taken at lowest through rates from all stations on W. A. Railway to London. Apply to

T. A. S. DeWOLF & SON, Agents.

Halifax, Dec. 2nd 1885.

New Advertisements

JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

W. J. StClair's,

—FOUR CASES OF—

BOOTS & SHOES,

Something new. Ladies would do well to call and see them before going elsewhere. Also:

Grey Cottons,

Men's Clothing, etc.,

Which will be sold very cheap for Cash or exchanged for Country Produce.

WANTED!

500 Bbls. Potatoes,

—AND—

2 TONS DRIED APPLES.

Bridgetown, Jan. 5th, '85. 39 1y.

PARKER & DANIELS,

Barristers, Solicitors, &c.

Money invested on Real Estate Securities.

OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's Building, corner Queen and Granville Streets, Bridgetown, N. S.

J. G. H. PARKER. O. T. DANIELS, B. A.

NOTICE!

All persons having legal demands against the estate of JOHN B. PARKER, late of Granville, in the county of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are hereby notified to render the same duly attested to, within twelve months from this date and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

CHARLES W. PARKER, } Extrs.
W. FLETCHER PARKER, }

Bridgetown Jan. 4th, 1886. 3m

Cash Store.

The subscriber having leased the store next door to J. W. WHITMAN'S, will sell at BOTTOM PRICES.

FLOUR, MEAL,

GROCERIES, SPICES,

Buffalo Robes,
Goat Skins,
Horse Rugs,
Surcingles,
Curry Combs,
Whips and Bells.

Balance of stock in

Silverware,

at Wholesale Prices.

Please do not ask for credit, and save us the trouble of saying

NO.

N. H. PHINNEY.

N. B.—Agent for the celebrated Charter Oak Cook Stove.

Lawrencetown, Dec. 2'th, 1885. n38tf.

R. D. BEALS,

NICTAUX FALLS,

—DEALS IN—

BOOTS & SHOES

SNOW EXCLUDERS,
SNOW PACKS,
RUBBERS.

DRY GOODS,

GLASS WARE,
CROCKERYWARE,
HARDWARE,
SHIRTS & DRAWERS,
OVERALLS.

XMAS CANDIES,

Raisins, Currants, Oranges, Nuts, Toys, Etc.

Marked Down Goods:

Men's Reefers, from $8 to $5

Balance of

LADIES' WINTER HATS, at Cost.

—ALSO—

FLOUR, MEAL, FISH and OATS, at Bottom Prices.

Nictaux Falls, Dec. 22nd, '85. 37 1y

Off it Goes.

I have bought out the entire stock of

R. D. MACDONALD,

AND WILL CONTINUE TO SELL

ALL THE GOODS,

—AT—

AUCTION PRICES,

NOW IS THE TIME TO BEAT POOR TIMES.

—AUCTION ON—

SATURDAY,

DAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

Begining at 2 o'clock sharp.

Don't be late, as the best bargains always go at the first of a sale.

Don't forget to come and see the Big Sale, and keep on coming.

George Armstrong.

Dec. 21st, 1885. no27tf.

Iron & Steel,

—ASSORTED SIZES.—

3-16, 1-4 and 5-16 Inches

CHAINS,

Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails.

SLEIGH AND CARRIAGE BOLTS, &c.

Heath, Milligan & Co.'s BEST PREPARED PAINT

—ALSO—

2 PULPERS and a Quantity of BLACKSMITH'S COAL,

FOR SALE BY

H. FRASER.

Sleighs! Sleighs!

—TO—

SUIT EVERYBODY,

GO AND SEE THEM, AT

JOHN HALL'S,

LAWRENCETOWN.

TERMS.—Sight.

Lawrencetown, Dec. 22nd, '85. 37tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

1885-'86.

TO MY PATRONS AND FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY:—

I beg to tender you my cordial thanks for the patronage extended to me during the year 1885.

Notwithstanding low prices and the continued depression in all branches of business, I am happy to be able to state, that I have never had a better year's trade. In fact, all departments of my business show a steady and healthy increase of sales. It is a source of much satisfaction to myself, as it shows that the efforts I have put forth to keep a thoroughly assorted stock of the best and most reliable goods, are appreciated.

We are now about entering upon another year, and I trust that our pleasant relations may be still continued. On my part it shall be my constant aim, to so watch the markets that I may be able to keep in stock the choicest goods in large variety at the lowest possible prices. Close attention to the tastes and requirements of my customers has enabled me always to buy with judgment, and I shall continue to exercise in the future the same care.

Trusting that the coming year may be one of peace and prosperity to you all,

I remain,

Yours respectfully,

J. W. Beckwith.

Dominion Electoral Franchise Act.

As the preliminary lists are now being prepared, persons claiming to be entitled to vote on qualifications not appearing by the Assessment Rolls, such as

On Income, as Farmer's Sons or as Owner's Sons,

or the like, are requested to forward promptly their names, (Christian names in full) with Post Office address, and, where claiming as sons, full names of parents accompanied by Statutory declaration, under Canada Act of 1874, Ch. 37, or other satisfactory proof.

Office for Annapolis County:—Office of A. Morse, Esq., Bridgetown. For Digby County:—Judge's Chambers, and office of W. B. Stewart, Esq., Digby.

A. W. SAVARY, Revising Officer.

Spect. Dig Cour. 21

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his fine Farm situated in HAVELOCK, Annapolis Co. It consists of 75 acres, about 35 of which are tillage, remainder in pasture and woodland. A small orchard is on the place. Cuts about 20 tons of good hay. Soil good and easily cultivated. A saw-mill is on the place and a barn. The cellar of a house is dug and stoned, and the frame is on the ground ready to be put up. Will be sold reasonable.

Terms.—Half purchase money down, remainder may remain on mortgage.

ANDREW BOLSOR, 2nd.

Havelock, Dec. 1884.

P. S.—Stock will be sold with Farm if required.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

having secured the services of practical

Harness and Shoe Makers,

would call the attention of the public and especially intending purchasers, to his large and complete stock of

HARNESSES,

—IN—

Silver, (on G. S.), Nickle, Brass, and X. C. Mountings.

which he offers at the lowest prices in the trade.

—ALSO: MY STOCK OF—

SLEIGH BELLS, CHIMES, STRAPS & SETS, HORSE RUGS, LAP ROBES, ETC.

are offered at especially low figures.

Always in Stock,

Harness Mountings,
Leathers of all kinds,
Coarse Boots,
Knee Boots,
English Fitted Balmorals,
Congress Boot Uppers,
Shoe Findings, Etc., Etc.

Hides Wanted,

and the Highest Prices given in Cash, at

GEORGE MURDOCH'S.

SLEIGHS

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

The Piano Box

SLEIGH,

The Most Convenient and Economical Sleigh now in Use.

The subscriber takes this method of notifying the public that he has now on hand a very superior lot of the above Class of Sleighs, ready for use, neatly ironed with a Broad SPRING STEEL SHOE, and painted very neatly in different shades and ornamented in gilt, and upholstered, and he has one very Fancy

ALBANY CUTTER,

All of which will be sold low for Cash at the

Old Reliable Carriage Factory,

VICTORIA VALE,

DAVID FALES.

Dec. 9th, 1885.

Hard Coal!

NOW IN WAREHOUSE:

20 TONS HARD COAL,

STOVE SIZES,

For Sale Cheap,

APPLY TO

Geo. E. Corbitt,

Annapolis, Nov. 3, '85. tf Agent.

Now is the Time to Insure!

LOW RATES. SOLID COMPANY.

Lancashire Insurance Company,

CAPITAL, - - £5,000,000 Sterling.
RESERVE FUND, £904,000 Sterling.

FIRE!

Risks taken in the above staunch Company at low rates.

JOHN P. MURDOCH, Agent.

Bridgetown, Sept. 28th. tf

NEW GOODS!

—AT—

RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH & CO'S.

WE HAVE RECEIVED OUR STOCK OF

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods.

SHAWLS,

Misses & Ladies' Rubber Gossamers,

LADIES' CLOUDS,
WOOL HOSIERY,
SCARFS,
MEN'S HATS,
CAPS,
TIES & BRACES,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

HORSE RUGS,
BLANKETS.
SLEIGH ROBES, ETC., ETC.

HEATH & MILLIGAN'S

PREPARED PAINT!

Best in the Market!

Unequalled for Spreading, Finish and Durability!

Paint that Beautifies and Protects!

No one will deny that the finer a paint is ground, the longer it will wear and the more surface it will cover, and if to this we add the fact that if the color is ground in with the Lead and Oil, it will be seen that the paint will not spot or fade, as is the case with paint made by hand.

These three qualities (Spreading, Finish and Durability) are shown in the Heath & Milligan Manufacturing Co.'s Paints, over all others. If you want a paint that will endure, and at the same time hold its beauty, you will be interested in these goods.

TAKEN FROM GUARANTEE.

"If at the end of one, two, three or five years the paint is not equal to that prepared by the painter, as regards beauty of finish and durability, we will refund the money paid." Books of color plates, showing harmonious combinations of the different colors can be obtained by applying to

HUGH FRASER, Bridgetown, N. S., Agent.

VACCINATION

Is really essential. It is equally so, to Buy your Goods where you can get the BEST VALUE for your Money. The Place to do that is at

MORRISON'S the TAILOR

MIDDLETON, N. S,

WHERE YOU CAN GET ALL KINDS OF

CLOTHS, and the Very Best of TRIMMINGS,

MADE UP IN PERFECT STYLE AND FIT.

HE ALSO KEEPS EVERYTHING YOU WANT TO WEAR.

Dress Shirts, Colored Shirts, Collars, Neckties, Silk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Gloves, Braces, Men's & Boy's Hats & Caps, in Cloth and Fur, American Rubber Goods, Snow Excluders, Arctics, &c., at Bottom Prices.

A. J. MORRISON, Merchant Tailor, MIDDLETON, N. S.

General News.

—SCROFULA is known by swelling of the glands of the neck, abscesses, sores, a pale countenance, low vitality, and general signs of bad blood. Burdock Blood Bitters cures the scrofulous condition by making pure healthy blood.

A NEW YEAR'S BLAZE.—*Detroit, Jan. 1.*—One square of buildings in the business part of the city was destroyed to-day, causing a loss of $1,500,000. The chief losers are D. M. Feery & Co., in whose mammoth building $1,200,000 worth of seeds was stored.

A NOVEL MARRIAGE.—*London, Dec. 30.*—It is announced that Miss Mary Gladstone, daughter of the Right Hon. William E. Gladstone, is to be married to the Rev Harry Drew, a curate of the Church of England at Hawarden.

—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is recommended by physicians of the greatest eminence on both sides of the Atlantic, as the most reliable remedy for colds, and coughs, and all pulmonary disorders. It affords prompt relief in every case. No family should ever be without it.

—A special cable announces that the Canadian Pacific railway, through prominent banking firms, in London has disposed of, at par, $25,000,000 bonds held as collateral by the Dominion government for a loan made to the company.

—HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL is positively guaranteed to relieve or cure Rheumatic Pains, Sore Throat, Croup, Deafness, Colds, Cramps, Aches, Pains, Bruises, Frostbites, Chilblains, Stiff Cords, and all lameness and soreness, when used internally and externally according to directions.

—Health is impossible when the blood is impure, thick, and sluggish, or when it is thin and impoverished. Under such conditions, boils pimples, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and one disease after another is developed. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it will make the blood pure, rich, warm, and vitalizing.

—The Amherst *Sentinel* says: W. C. Hannah, farmer and hunter, of Southampton, informs us that he has killed, in all, 171 moose, 165 caribou and 14 bears, besides foxes and such animals without number. Five of the bears he killed this season and he has killed as many as 27 foxes in one season.

—Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., of Boston, Mass., will send by mail, postage paid, a quarter of a pound sample pack of Sheridan's horse and cattle powders on receipt of 25 cents. These powders are worth their weight in gold to make hens lay, and will prevent all manner of diseases common to hens, hogs and horses, including hog cholera.

—The best way to build up a town is to believe in it—become inspired with a faith that there is a future in it; and for every citizen to lend a helping hand to make it what it ought to be. This in brief, is local pride; it is public local spirit that does not hesitate to make a present sacrifice in the faith that it will make the town or city in which we live, in many ways better in the future.

CURED.—A gentleman writes that he has been suffering from Scrofula and Salt Rheum for the past 10 years; that he used most of the sarsaparilla and blood-purifying compounds without deriving any relief, that 3 bottles EAGER'S PROPOLEUM has cured him, and his flesh is now smooth and healthy.

—When a farmer, by frugality and careful management, saves a sufficient sum to defray the cost of building a comfortable house, and commodious barns and outbuildings, he finds, as a result of his industry, that his poor rates and other taxes are greatly increased. This taxation upon the products of labor is a serious evil. It may be a knotty problem to solve, but solved, sooner or later, it must be.—*Critic.*

—Judge Rigby and family this winter are stopping in London at 36 Half Moon st., Piccadilly. The judge has consulted a celebrated specialist on diseases of the nervous system, who confirms Sir Andrew Clark's diagnosis. Both say that with rest he will be restored to perfect health. Dr. Wolseley, who was formerly stationed in Halifax, has been paying him a visit, and old times were discussed with considerable zest.—*Hx. Herald.*

LYNCH LAW.—*Mobile, Ala., Dec. 31.*—Passengers on the Mobile & Ohio train last night report they saw the bodies of two negroes dangling from the railway bridge one mile above Artesia, Miss. That town was lately almost whiped out by fire, and the negroes were arrested for setting fire to a gin house a few days ago. One confessed that the other paid him $25 for the job and the indignant citizens took both and hanged them.

CHAMPAGNE ACT REWARDED.—*Portland, Dec. 30.*—A Portland man has met with a sudden windfall in the strangest manner. A few weeks ago H. C. Clark, employed at the office of the Maine steamship company observed an old man stepping from the train. Mr. Clark assisted the stranger from the cars. Apparently the man was in a destitute condition. He didn't have a cent in his pocket, was in a strange city, and without a friend. Mr. Clark invited the stranger to his house and provided a good dinner. After this the old man bid his host good-bye and departed. Nothing was seen of him after that and the matter was forgotten. Much to the surprise of Mr. Clark, he received a letter from a Chicago lawyer two days ago, announcing that he had been left several thousand dollars by the old man whom he had befriended.

HANGING A BAILIFF BAT HIS WRITS.—A bailiff who recently went from Terbane, in King's county, Ire., to Clanmacnoise, to serve writs for rent on the tenants of an English gentleman named Williams, they having declined to pay on the refusal of an abatement, was, says a London Times correspondent, attacked by a mob of men women and children. His revolver was wrenched from his hand, and he was knocked off the car to the ground. He was then brutally beaten and kicked, and the writs taken from him. He was forced to eat some of them, and the rest were pinned to his coat tail, and he was then forced to march back at the head of a procession for some distance. The driver of the car was also beaten and his car smashed. The two men were eventually left to get home as best they could.

TROUBLE FOR SALVATIONISTS.—The salvation army in St. John had an all night service commencing early on Thursday night. The barricks were crowded and hundreds of persons were unable to obtain admission. About 11 o'clock a crowd of roughs assembled on the vacant lot on the southern side of the barracks and demanded that the side door be opened. Their demand was unheeded and the rowdies burst in the door, but still failed to get inside the building. Stones and snowballs were thrown at the windows, many of which were broken. Sergt. Hipwell endeavored to drive the crowd away and was struck with a stone, and snowballs were hurled at him. He drew his revolver, and other the sergeant drew his revolver, and other officers putting in an appearance the crowd moved away.

London, Jan. 1.—British S. S. Sidonian, from Leghorn for New York, has been sunk off Syracuse, Sicily, by a collision with the Italian steamer Malta. The passengers, crew and valuables were saved.

London, January 4.—British steamer Chillingham has been sunk off Sicily by collision. The previous report of the sinking of the Anchor line steamer Sidonian proves untrue. The Chillingham was mistaken for the Sidonian and it was sinking of the former vessel that gave rise to the report that the Sidonian had sunk.

Calgary, N. W. T., Jan. 4.—Jerry Davis has filled the town with astonishment by declaring the mayor and council unseated and disqualified for two years, in addition to which the mayor is fined $100 and condemned to pay the opposing counsel $100 with costs, and the other councillors to pay $100 with costs.

A Startling Fact.

Thousands of children have died of diphtheria this winter who might have been saved by a single bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. It is a sure preventative of diphtheria and will cure nine cases out of ten. No family should be without it a day.

BADDECK.—A merchant now retired, writes from Baddeck, C. B., with reference to an article which recently appeared in the Halifax *Chronicle*, respecting "placer-mining" in Nova Scotia. He says that he has sold barrel upon barrel of flour to the farmers in and about Middle River, and that many of them paid for the same in bottled gold dust, which they themselves panned from the gravel and sand-beds near the mouths of the second and third brooks flowing into the River. Practical miners have assured us that in their opinion, placer-mining would pay well in several localities in this Province.—*Cbnic.*

GLADSTONE'S BIRTHDAY.—*London, Dec. 30.*—The bitterness of the political struggle now going on in Great Britain is alleviated for one day, at least, by the recurrence of Mr. Gladstone's birthday. The congratulations which have poured in upon the venerable statesman at his home in Hawarden have been so numerous and from such distinguished persons that it would be impracticable to do justice to any considerable portion of them in a communication of this limited character. The most pleasing feature of the occasion is that many of the leading political opponents of the Liberal champion are among those who join in the warmest felicitations upon his arrival in vigorous health at an advanced age. Nothing could better illustrate the pride which Englishmen take in the honorable fame and achievements of their fellow countrymen, entirely aside from partisan consideration.

A HORRIBLE STORY FROM THE PACIFIC COAST.—*Seattle, W. T., December, 30.*—The text of a horrible story which gained circulation to-day, is to the following effect:—One day last summer an Italian boatman, accompanied by seven Chinamen, left Victoria for the American side of the Straits of Fuca. When almost across the straits the Italian observed the United States cutter coming toward them with the evident intention of the officers examining the contents of his craft. He became alarmed and to avoid the penalties attaching to the offence of smuggling Chinese to the United States, resolved to make away with the evidence of his guilt. He called the Chinamen out of the cabin one by one, and as each came up he struck him on the head with a club, and pitched the body overboard. In this way he got rid of the whole number, and when the officers from the cutter boarded his boat no evidence was found. The story is told by a recently convicted smuggler. An investigation will be made.

A NOVA SCOTIAN MISSING.—In October last George Lamb, of Oxford, N. S., who worked as a blacksmith and was pretty comfortably situated, came to this city to spend a few days. A day or two after his arrival he went to Carleton and engaged a room in Mrs. Moneyham's house on Union street. Lamb had plenty of money and spent it freely, and constantly had several young men with him. He was on several occasions seen under the influence of the liquor he had to be helped to his board ing house one night. Several days subsequent Lamb left Mrs. Moneyham's house and since then does not appear to have been seen in St. John. Just after his disappearance Mrs. Lamb came to the city in search of her husband. She made inquiries but failed to discover what had become of him. Mrs. Lamb called on the chief of the police and gave him the photograph, but the police failed to obtain any clue to Lamb's whereabouts. A day or two since a letter was received by a lady in Carleton from Mrs. Lamb, stating that she had heard nothing of or from her husband since her visit to St. John in search of him. Lamb was about thirty years of age and was an able bodied man.—*St. John Sun.*

LOVE OR SNOWSHOES.—A novel marriage that took place near Silverton, Col., is reported by the Colorado *Beacon*. Miss Nellie Conners, of Lake City, and Mr. Oscar Olsen, of Ammas Forks, were married on the summit of the divide, at an altitude of over 13,000 feet, the party being on snowshoes. Miss Conners agreed to meet Mr. Olsen on the summit, bringing his friends with her, and Mr. Olsen was to approach the summit with his friends, coming up on the opposite side of the mountain. The bride left Lake City accompanied by her two brothers, and Olson left Ammas Forks at the same hour, accompanied by the Rev. Fr. Ley of Silverton and a few friends. The only way of scaling the snow-covered mountain was on snowshoes, and the climbing was fatiguing. The groom and the minister arrived first at the destinated meeting point; but they did not have long to wait, for the bride and her brothers were soon observed nearing the spot, trudging along cheerily. Miss Conners seemed less fatigued than any other member of the party. After a short rest, Fr. Ley performed the wedding ceremony with as much impressiveness as if it had taken place in a church. The minister, the bride, the groom and the witnesses of the marriage grouped themselves together as close as the Canadian snowshoes would permit.

The Revising Barristers.

The following circular letter has been issued:

OTTAWA, Dec. 22nd, 1885.—As many enquiries have been made by Revising Officers appointed under "The Electoral Franchise Act" as to matters of a preliminary nature, is has been deemed advisable to give, by circular, the following intimations:

1. A Commission under the Great Seal to each Revising Officer has been issued by His Excellency the Governor General, and has probably reached its destination before this date.

2. Two copies of the Act are herewith enclosed.

3. Sheets according to Form "B" in the Schedule of Forms to the Act, are also transmitted for the preparation of your Lists as provided for in Section 15 of the Act

4. Full information on the subject of the charges to be demayed by the Government in connecting with printing the Voters' Lists, together with a specimen of the form in which they are to be printed, will be forwarded in a subsequent letter.

5. Forms "C" "D" and "G" will be printed as part of Forms "B," and attached thereto. Forms "E" and "F" need not be printed.

6. Summonses to witnesses, according to Form "J," will be supplied upon requisition.

7. As regards the publishing of the notice, required under the Section 18 it is suggested that two insertions of the same in not more than two newspapers should be sufficient: and the charge to be allowed for such publications should not exceed the ordinary rate payable to such newspapers for similar advertisements, sixty lines being allowed.

8. Accounts of printers are to be rendered to the Auditor General, and to avoid delay and confusion should be transmitted to that Officer immediately after the work is performed.

9. The Officers who prepare copies of Assessment Rolls and Lists of Voters, preparatory to the work of revision, should be instructed to omit all such statistical particulars as are not strictly required for the purposes of the revision.

10. The fees to be allowed to Clerks and Bailiffs for the services under the Act will not exceed:

For Clerks, Two dollars per diem, while actually employed, and One dollar additional *per diem* during their absence from home on duty, together with the actual cost of conveyance.

For Bailiffs, One dollar and fifty cents per diem while attending court, and such fees for serving notices and other services of a like kind, as are allowed to such officers in the Division Courts of Ontario, the Superior Court of Quebec, and the County Courts of the Provinces.

I have the honor to be Sir,
Your obedient servant,
J. A. CHAPLEAU,
Secretary of State.

—It has been discovered that large quantities of American pork are being imported into Canada in prison-made barrels, contrary to the act of last session prohibiting the importation of prison-made goods of all kinds.

OLD RUNNING SORES.

Sores and Ulcers, or Abscesses hard to heal, are due to bad blood or Scrofula. Purify the blood with Burdock Blood Bitters and the worst sores speedily heal as the general health is restored.

Narrow Escape from Death.

(*From the St. John, N. B., Telegraph.*)

A man from near Digby, N. S., who had been at work during the summer in the low marsh lands through which the great sewer carries all the filth from the city of Boston on its way to the sea, became blood poisoned, and all who saw him supposed he would surely die. His legs, face hands, and in fact every portion of his body was swollen almost beyond recognition, and he was one solid sore from the toes of his toes to the crown of his head. In fact his whole scalp was a blazing sore. The poor fellow was unknown, without friends and almost penniless, and knew not what to do. In his great distress he fortunately bethought himself of I. S. Johnson & Co., the proprietors of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. He had never seen them nor they him, and if they had they never would have known him in the condition he was in. However, he applied to them for help and they supplied him with Parson's Pills, believing that these pills would cure him if his case was curable. The poor fellow commenced to take these pills one a night, according to directions, although he could hardly be restrained from taking a whole box at one gulp, so eager was he to get relief. In about one week his condition began to improve, and in five weeks he was well enough to leave for home on the Annapolis steamer. On this way through Boston he called on Johnson & Co., to express his gratitude and show them what a wonderful change Parson's Pills had wrought on him. His face, eyes and scalp were as clear as in youth, and the only sores upon his body were on the elbows and knees, but these were fast healing. The man stated that during his recovery he scraped from his body with a knife a quart or two of a fine earthy substance resembling yellowish oatmeal. There can be no doubt but that this poor fellow would have lost his life had it not been for the timely use of Parsons' Pills.

May it not be the case that many of the readers of this paper are at the present time suffering from liver or kidney troubles, or some form of blood disease, who might be restored to perfect health by the use of a few cents' worth of these pills? No doubt such is the case. If Parson's Pills cost ten dollars a box and could only be had in London, a man suffering with disease would sell his last cow to get a box, but because they are within reach of all and cost but twenty-five cents, comparatively few people buy them.

A Cumberland Couple's Fate.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—One of the saddest and most peculiar cases that has come under the notice of the police for years was reported yesterday from the Hotel Abbotsford. Miss Rachel Ann Nicholson was found on the morning of her expected wedding lying unconscious in bed overcome by gas. The man of her choice was Rev. Andrew Gray, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Millerton, N. Y. The young couple had known each other for years. Miss Nicolson lived in Wallace, Cumberland, N. S. In 1883 Andrew Gray become pastor of St. Matthew's church there. He was born in Pictou. Among his parishioners was Miss Nicholson, with whom he fell in love. The passion was returned, but as neither possessed sufficient means to begin housekeeping they concluded to wait until fortune was more kind. Last spring Mr. Gray received a call from a Millerton church. He and his intendeded then decided to be married New Year's day, 1886. Mr. Gray wrote to Miss Nicolson proposing that she meet him in New York Friday, the day set for the wedding. The young lady agreed. Mr. Gray says: "I came to New York Thursday and met Miss Nicholson Friday morning on her arrival and took her to the Hotel Abbotsford. Being weary, he put off the wedding a day. She was to rest there until Saturday when we would go down town together and get married. Friday night we chatted together until 11 o'clock when she retired. I promised to call her at nine o'clock this morning. She did not answer when I knocked. I became alarmed and called the clerk. We opened the transom and found the room full of gas. Then we burst open the door. Miss Nicholson was lying in bed senseless. She had been nearly smothered in her sleep. One of the burners was turned on. We called doctors and she was at once removed to the New York hospital in an ambulance and everything is being done to save her life. Dr. Gray was exceedingly nervous and seemed dazed by the shock that he had sustained. At the hospital it was said there was some hope of Miss Nicholson's recovery, though she was still in extreme danger.

[Rev. Andrew Gray is well known in Nova Scotia. His name was prominently before the public a little over a year ago, when a young lady of Kingston, Ontario, to whom he was engaged, and the wedding day announced, suddenly refused to marry him, on the ground that he had lost, or was in danger of losing his voice through having swallowed a fish bone.]

New York, Jan. 4.—Miss Rachel Nicholson, the young Canadian girl, of Fox Harbor, N. S., who came to town on Friday to be married to Rev. Andrew Gray, of Millertown, and was found almost poisoned by escaping illuminating gas in her room on Saturday morning, was pronounced out of danger at the New York hospital yesterday.

The Secret's Terrible Experience.

(St. John Globe.)

Steamer Secret, Capt. Fleming, which left this port at 8 o'clock on Saturday morning for Digby, had an experience in the Bay, which her crew and passengers will remember for some time. When she left this port the weather was quite moderate, but after she had made about mid passage the weather settled in very thick. The wind, which hitherto had been blowing quite fresh from the northeast, suddenly increased to a gale, and the sea rose to a fearful height. The Secret proved herself an excellent sea boat, and, notwithstanding that the seas were sweeping over her, she managed to keep on a pretty even keel. When within two or three miles of the Gut the haze was so thick that nothing could be seen. Capt. Fleming kept his vessel off as long as he considered it prudent, and, as the storm was increasing and the heavy seas threatened to engulf the vessel, he decided to put about and run back for St. John. As the steamer was rounding to she was caught in the trough of the sea. There she hung for several minutes, the seas making clean breaches over her, and carrying her towards the shore. The engines were started at full speed, but no headway could be got on the steamer. All this time she was pitching and rolling about at a tremendous rate, and every instant the passengers expected to hear her dashing among the rocks. Fortunately, this disaster was averted. Slowly but surely she gained headway, and in about an hour after she was speeding for St. John. For several hours, amid blinding sleet and seas running mountains high, the good steamer fought her way along, one moment almost completely engulfed by the waves and the next rising on the crest of a huge billow, only to plunge the next instant into the seething depths. At 11 o'clock the Partridge Island light was sighted, and Capt. Fleming ran his vessel into port, after having been sixteen hours battling with the tempest. Some passengers who were in outside staterooms, were imprisoned in them from the time they left this port until the steamer returned, the horrors of shipwreck ever before their eyes. The passengers all praise Capt. Fleming for the manner in which he handled his boat during the gale. When the steamer was moored to her wharf she appeared to be one mass of ice. The only injury sustained was the breaking of a portion of one of her floats. This was repaired yesterday.

Cairo, Dec. 30.—A British man-of-war has been ordered to blockade the Coast of Egypt from Massowah to Suez in order to prevent the importation into the Soudan of arms and ammunition for the Arabs.

QUINSY.

At this season of the year Quinsy and various forms of Throat Complaints prevail. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is an excellant throat and lung medicine, that cures, Quinsy, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles,

For the Monitor.]

Remember the Poor.

At this season of the year it would be well to remember Who it was gave the above command, and recognize our obligation to the Giver of all good for the blessings attending this life which we have received and so bountifully. Should we give up to such reflection the probability is that we would be prompted from within, from that source which is fed by the infinite mind, to go into the homes of the poor and the afflicted, the careworn and the sorrowful, and minister to their wants by feeding the hungry, clothing the naked and pouring into the ears of the downcast and disconsolate words of good cheer; such words as would drive back the corroding cares, and cause the countenances of the afflicted ones to beam with gladness, yes, to forget their sorrows and to be measurably happy, at least during these holidays. We are inclined to think that we are apt to forget the distress and want of the really needy by dwelling upon the hard times which affect, more or less, the masses of the people. That hard times, the old enemy of financial prosperity, which has ever and anon been threatening us with its advent, has come upon us closely this autumn, so near as to inconvenience even the most affluent of our citizens, is a fact we cannot deny. But even though this is true we have much for which we should be thankful, and we should manifest our gratitude by remembering the poor and the afflicted. Each family might contribute a little, and it would in the aggregate amount to enough to satisfy the present wants of those who through misfortune, affliction, or otherwise, find themselves unable to supply the wants of those depending upon them. If we do so, we shall find that "it is more blessed to give than receive," thus realizing the truthfulness of the utterances of the great Teacher. ECHO.

What Ireland Wants.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec., 21.—Mr. Thomas Burke Grant, editor of the *Irish Farmer*, Dublin, has been travelling this country since last August collecting information about the resources of the United States, which he has published in a series of letters in his paper in Dublin. Mr. Grant's journal is a non-political paper. Although the gentleman has taken no part in politics in Ireland, he is well-known there as a public valuer of rents under the Irish Land Commission Courts. Mr. Grant said no parliament would satisfy the Irish people that does not readjust the fiscal burdens which the measure of the Union imposed on Ireland. England, for more than eighty years, has abstracted from Ireland more than a fair proportion of the revenue which from the limited resources of Ireland she was able to contribute to the National Exchequer. Ireland has all along been over-taxed in the interest of British connection, which, like an unfair partnership was only profitable to one partner in the Imperial concern. Land in Ireland has also been notoriously over-rented in the interest of a small body of proprietors, who were loyal to England, because the great power of the latter was always given to sustain large incomes by means of rack-renting. English parties in Ireland have been watered like forced plants by the legislation of three hundred years and not withstanding this they have never prospered, and are to-day as insensible to the social wants of Ireland as the mummies of Egypt are to periodic swellings of the Nile. An Irish Parliament, Mr. Grant thinks, should have power to deal with all Irish legislation, should regulate the internal affairs of Ireland, foster industries and manufactures, control Irish education and check the fearful drain of rents which annually impoverishes Ireland, and adjust the entire relations of owners and occupiers of land.

'How Grant marched Against Mark Twain.'

The New York *Sun* calls attention to the curious fact that Mark Twain's article, in the December *Century*, entitled "The Private History of a Campaign that Failed," is, by an odd coincidence, a contemperaneous supplement to chapter 18 in the first volume, just printed, of General Grant's memoirs. It appears that the only time General Grant was really scared was when he had to meet the little army in which his future publisher was a private. At Palmyra, Grant, then a colonel, was ordered to move against Col. Thomas Harris, who was said to be encamped at the little town of Florida, some twenty-five miles away. In his memoirs General Grant tells how his heart kept getting higher and higher as he approached the enemy, until he felt it in his throat, but when he reached a point where he expected to see them and found they had fled, his heart resumed its place. Mark Twain was one of the "enemy," and that he and his fellow-soldiers were equally frightened appears in his frank confession in the December *Century*. The difference between the two soldiers was that Mark Twain was thrown into such trepidation that he then and there abandoned forever the profession of arms, whereas General Grant made on that occasion the discovery that the enemy were as much afraid of him as he had been of them. "This," says General Grant, "was a view of the question I had never taken before, but it was one I never forgot afterward. From that event to the close of the war, I never experienced trepidation upon confronting an enemy, though I always felt more or less anxiety."

—Jacob Locke, warden of Shelburne county, died suddenly at his residence in Lockport on the 4th inst, Supposed cause—heart disease. The deceased was a brother of the late Hon. John Locke.

DYSPEPSIA.

This prevalent malady is the parent of most of our bodily ills. One of the best remedies known for Dyspepsia is Burdock Blood Bitters, it having cured the worst chronic forms, after all else had failed

Births.

MACK.—At Mack's Vale, Dalhousie, Dec. 11, the wife of T. G. Mack of a son.

Marriages.

TROOP—HALL.—At Granville Ferry, on the 24th inst., by the Rev. F. O. Weeks, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Fisher, Frederick Smallson, son of Stephen B. Troop, to Alice Maude, daughter of Capt. Joseph Hall.

BARTEAUX—CROOKER.—On the 16th Dec. at the residence of the bride's father, North Brookfield, Queens Co., by the Rev. F. R. Foster, Edward Barteaux of Annapolis to Mary E. Crooker, daughter of W. S. Crooker, Esq.

HOLDRIGHT—ATKINS.—At Annapolis, on Xmas day, by Rev. Henry D. deBlois, A. M., James Holdright, of Grafton, and Rebecca, eldest daughter of Richard Atkins, Esq., Kempt, Queen's Co.

RITCHIE—GILLIATT.—At the home of the bride's father Edmund Gilliatt, Waldeck, Dec. 15th, Thomas Ritchie Esq., of Clementsport, to Miss Ella S. Gilliatt, by Rev. E. N. Archibald,

POTTER—MAUGHAN.—At Clementsport, Dec. 27th by the Rev. E. N. Archibald, Edward B. Potter Esq., to Miss Mary Maughan, both of Clementsport.

PICKETT—BARBER.—At the residence of Mrs. Edward Ritchie, sister of the bride, at Annapolis Royal, on Dec. 30th, 1885, by Rev. J. J. Ritchie, Thomas S. Pickett, of Boston Mass., and Mary, youngest daughter of Richardson Harris, Esq., of Saw Mill Creek.

BENT—HUNT.—At the residence of the bride's father, Granville Centre, on Dec. 30th, 1885, by the Rev. F. P. Greatorex, Rector, Maria Sybrout, daughter of Geo. T. Bent, to John E. Hunt, son of Wm. Hunt, Esq., of Smith's Cove, Digby Co.

VIDITO—EWALT.—At Nictaux, Dec. 19th, by the Rev. John Clark, John Vidito, to Eliza Ewalt, of Mahone Bay.

MCNALLY—MILLER.—At Cleveland, Dec. 25th, by the Rev. J. Clark, Daniel L. McNally, to Laura, eldest daughter of Henry Miller, Cleveland.

DONOR—BISHOP.—At Williamston, Dec. 31st, by the Rev. J. Clark, Arthur P. Dodge, to Laura E., second daughter of William Bishop, Williamston.

CRUTCHES RENDERED USELESS.

The poor cripple who has to use crutches on account of Rheumatism, stiff and swollen joints, contracted cords, and other aches, pains and lameness, may throw aside his crutches if he will try Hagyard's Yellow Oil faithfully.

—Sir Ambrose Shea has been appointed Governor of Newfoundland.

HALIFAX MARKET REPORT.
CORRECTED EVERY WEEK BY
MUNFORD BROS.
Mumford's Building, Argyle Street, Halifax.

	c. c.		c. c.
Choice Butter,	18 @ 19	Turkeys	12½ @ 13
Rolls, in Boxes,	17 @ 18	Ducks, pairs	45 @ 70
Eggs, in bbls.	23 @ 24	Fowls & Chickens,	30 @ 40
Hams & Bacon,	9 @ 11	Geese,	50 @ 70
Beef, in qtrs.,	4 @ 6	Partridges,	25 @
Hogs, dressed	5 @ 6	Rabbits	10 @
Mutton, carcass	4 @ 5	Oats,	40 @ 42
Lamb "	4 @ 6	Wool Skins	45 @ 50
Veal "	@		

Potatoes per bus.,	95c.
Hay,	$12.00 @ $14.00
Apples, per bbl.	$1.50 @ $2.00
Turnips	80
Carrots	@ 90
Parsnips,	$100
Beets	80

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D., New York City.*

Scientific American,
ESTABLISHED 1846.

The most popular WEEKLY newspaper devoted to science, mechanics, engineering discoveries, inventions and patents ever published. Every number illustrated with splendid engravings. This publication furnishes a most valuable encyclopedia of information which no person should be without. The popularity of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is such that its circulation nearly equals that of all other papers of its class combined. Price, $3.20 a year. Discount to Clubs. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., Publishers, No. 361 Broadway, N. Y.

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Address MUNN & CO, Office Scientific American, 361 Broadway, New York.

1873. GRIP! 1886.
Canada's Comic Journal.
Great Improvements for 1886!

The aim of "GRIP," is to set forth, in an impartial and independent manner, the passing events of Canadian political and social life. Its cartoons speak more definitely and more pleasingly than whole columns of editorial. In this pungent, easily appreciable, and artistic style of presenting a subject, the whole situation is revealed at a glance. The success of *Grip* shows how well this fact is appreciated—its Cartoons on the passing political events of the country being even more eagerly sought after than the chaste and humorous letter-press of the paper,—though the latter is equal to that of any similar publication on the continent.

The publishers of *Grip* are making extensive improvements for 1886. The old cover is to be discarded, and the journal will here after comprise 13 pages, and be printed on heavy toned and calendered paper,—every number being artistically executed as to compare favorably with the best papers of the kind on the continent. The advtz. will be compressed and more systematically arranged; while similar improvements will be made as to the letter-press. A new and handsome design will adorn the title-page; while the Cartoons will certainly not suffer from extensive improvements in the artistic department.

The price of *Grip* will hereafter be $3 a year, which is lower than that of any paper of its kind in America,—most of them selling for $5. Single numbers of *Grip* will be 10 cents.

Twice a year, at midsummer and Christmas, a beautiful special number will be issued, the number of pages being increased, and pleasing features introduced,—particulars of which will be given in preceeding issues. These numbers will be presented to subscribers without extra charge.

GRIP'S PLATFORM.

Humor without Vulgarity; Patriotism without Partisanship; Truth without Temper.

Only $3 a Year, Postage Free.

Address the Grip Printing & Publishing Company, 26 & 28 Front Street West, Toronto, or leave orders with your bookseller or other local agent.

NOTICE.
Pictures and Framing in variety,
Christmas Cards,
And Fancy Goods.

I am also selling the Celebrated Raymond Sewing Machine.
JOHN Z. BENT.
Bridgetown, Dec. 1885.

- STEAM MILL, -
—AT—
CARLETON'S CORNER.

THE subscribers having erected a large and suitable building are now prepared to fill all orders for

Framed Dimension Stuff
of all kinds,
Lumber & Shingles
AT SHORT NOTICE.

Parties wishing to build will do well to give us a call.

ALSO FOR SALE:
500 Bus. Oats and Other Grains.
H. & F. FOWLER.
Bridgetown, Dec. 15th, 1885.

CHRISTMAS!
CHRISTMAS! CHRISTMAS!
MRS. McLEAN
Has just opened Four Cases of
BOOKS, TOYS, GAMES, ETC.
JUST THE THING FOR
Christmas & New Year's Presents,

Comprising a Good Assortment of Bibles Hymnals, Sankey & Moody's No. 2, 3 & 4, and a very choice variety of Books in Cheap and Elegant Bindings. Also, a good assortment of Photograph, Scrap, Autograph, and Birthday Albums. Ladies' Dressing Cases and Companions, Picture Frames, in all the leading styles, Glove & Handkerchief Boxes, Fancy Ink Stands, Wall Pockets, Stereoscopes and Views, Hand Satchels, etc., etc.

The Christmas Cards will be found to be everything that is Tasty, Good, Refined and Complimentary. An unusually large variety and at prices to suit the most fastidious buyers.

BELCHER'S ALMANAC for 1886, now in stock.

A lot of CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, from the best makers, constantly on hand.

MRS. WM. McLEAN,
34tf LOCKETT'S BLOCK.

New Advertisements.

BEST
Christmas
GOODS!
—AT—
W. W. Saunders'.

ALL THE
Latest Novelties
IN
CHRISTMAS TOYS, CARDS,
PICTURE BOOKS,
ALBUMS, SCRAP ALBUMS,
Etc., Etc.
CUPS, SAUCERS AND PLATES, NEW DESIGNS,

Handsome Lamps, with Solar Burners, giving a light equal to gas.

A lot of HANDSOME SLIPPERS, suitable for CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Choice CONFECTIONERY,
Grapes and all seasonable Groceries
Fresh and Good.

Xmas Presents.
A LARGER ASSORTMENT
OF GOODS
—SUITABLE FOR—
Xmas.
Presents,
THAN EVER, INCLUDING SOMETHING
ENTIRELY NEW,
will be found at
Mrs. L. C. Wheelock's

P. S.—Millinery made a specialty.
Lawrencetown, Dec. 14th, '85.

INFORMATION.

Why, Mrs. Jones, I do declare,
It is a caution to cats
To see the goods in Whitman's Store
The Boots, Gloves, Caps & Hats,
The Under and Over SHIRTS and DRAWERS,
Beat anything that you have seen,
The Overcoats for Men and Boys,
In Black, Brown, Grey or Green,
The CHINA, GLASS AND EARTHENWARE,
In sets Black, Gold and Brown,
And Plated Ware of every kind,
And Charming CHECKS for a gown.
His CHRISTMAS GOODS in CARDS and TOYS,
And Presents of every kind,
For Young and Old, for Girls and Boys,
The like it is hard to find.
Now, don't forget, your purchases to make
At
J. W. WHITMAN'S
Store,
You'll get supplies so very cheap,
You'll wish you wanted more.

FOR CHRISTMAS
AND WEDDINGS.

THE subscriber has received from England his autumn supply of

EARTHEN & CHINA WARE,

in which are Tea Sets varying in price from $1.80 to $13.50. Also, Dinner and Toilet Sets, Jugs, Honey Dews, and Square shapes, Plates, Dishes, Bowls, Butter Coolers, Extra Cups and Saucers, Moustache do., with a variety of other articles too tedious to mention; all of which I offer at my usual low prices.

Oats and Good Butter taken in exchange.
G. F. BONNETT.
Bridgetown, Dec., 1885. n36tf

New Store!
NEW GOODS!
Fancy and Staple Groceries!

THE subscribers would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Bridgetown and vicinity that they have opened a Large and Fresh stock of

GROCERIES,

in the store recently occupied by F. C. Harris, Esq., on Queen St., Bridgetown.

Everything in the Grocery line always kept in stock.

Fruit & Confectionery,
CHOICE
Sugars, Molasses, Teas,
BEST BRANDS
FLOUR AND MEAL.
GIVE US A CALL.
Thompson & Shaffner.
Bridgetown. Nov. 24th, '85.

Mussel Mud.
FOR SALE BY
The Annapolis Mussel Mud Co.

IT has proven to be one of the best Fertilizers in the Market, on account of its various qualities.

1st. It has the largest amount of ammonia.

2nd. It has the proper quantity of Lime.

3rd. The Salt retained in it is just sufficient to raise good crops.

4th. It has the body that once applied to grass or uncultivated land will last for years.

The Company will deliver it at any stations on the W. & A. Ry., at a low figure. Apply to

GEO. E. CORBITT,
Manager.
Annapolis, Nov. 30th, 1885. tf.

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.

New Advertisements. | New Advertisements.

WHY WORRY YOUR HEAD
WHEN YOU WANT
WEDDING,
BIRTHDAY,
—OR—
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,
—JUST CALL AT THE—
Bridgetown Jewelry Store
J. E. SANCTON, PROPRIETOR,
AND TAKE A LOOK AT THE
Most Complete Assortment
—OF—
BEAUTIFUL GOODS,
—EVER OFFERED IN—
BRIDGETOWN,
AND YOU WILL GO HOME HAPPY.
THE QUALITY AND STYLES
—ARE—
BETTER AND PRETTIER THAN EVER,
—AND THE—
Prices Away Below Former Years.
Remember the Place,
STORE, NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.
Bridgetown, Nov. 17th, 1885. tf

At the
BRIDGETOWN
DRUG
STORE.
Received a full stock of
FANCY GOODS.

SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES of all sizes and kinds, a new and approved lot of PATENT MEDICINE, Ladies' and Gentlemen's DRESSING CASES, MONEY PURSES, CARD CASES, SHAVING BRUSHES, COMBS and BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, BIRTHDAY CARDS, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, FLESH, HAIR and HAT BRUSHES, in great variety. Also, TOILET POWDERS, PUFF BOX and PUFF, ENVELOPES and STATIONERY, STEEL PENS AND AUTOMATIC PENCILS.

JUST RECEIVED.
Two Carloads
FLOUR AND MEAL,
which will be sold LOW FOR CASH.
Also.—A well assorted stock of
Groceries!
MOLASSES AND SUGAR,
SPICES, SALT, TOBACCOS,
BROOMS, SOAP,

Miscellaneous.

Are the Rich Happy?

SOME SAGE REMARKS BY DIO LEWIS ON THIS IMPORTANT SUBJECT.

May there not be some mistake about the power of a large fortune to make a man happy? May it not be true that carrying $200,000,000 or even $5,000,000 for board and clothing is doing a great deal of hard work for very small pay!

If a man's eating could keep pace with his wealth, if Mr. Vanderbilt could swallow a cord of tenderloin, and a ton of slapjacks for breakfast, a gross of turkeys and an ocean of champagne for dinner, then his great wealth would amount to something; but he does not enjoy his rich dinner half as much as one of his humblest workingmen enjoys a crust. Mr. Vanderbilt probably consumes with indifference four inches of sausage, followed by heartburn and a balloon full of gas, while his poorest railroad digger surrounds with eager joy sixteen inches of sausage and secretly wishes it were cheaper. The digger eats four times the length and enjoys it ten times as much. Multiply four by ten and you have forty. This poor digger is forty times as well off at the table as the richest man in the world. And in the luxruies of life the table occupies a very prominent place.

When Mr. Gould reaches home and his rubber has spent an hour in trying to rub life and appetite into him, he goes to the table. Just as he begins to pick a little and sip a little, all at once the skeleton of some wretched stock speculation darts before him and even that little appetite is gone. And yet his gardener who enjoys with keenest relish every mouthful of food, mourns that he cannot take Mr. Gould's place; not to secure food, for he has enough of that, not to secure clothing and bed, for he has these; but to be envied by his neighbors, and sweeter than all else, to have the street point at him with the exclamation, 'That's him! That's him!' If this silly gardener knows what he is wishing, he is a fit subject for an insane asylum.

If Mr. Astor could wear a thousand coats at once, with as many breeches, a pyramid of hats reaching to the sky, and unnumbered boots, if he could be accompanied by a procession of express wagons crammed and fluttering with richest handkerchiefs loaded with the choicest perfumes, if he could wear gold garments covered with diamonds, then his great fortune would be gorgeous. But Mr. Astor probably wears but one suit of clothes at a time. He may indulge in silk underwear, but it is not as good as the workingman's flannel; he may wear fine boots, but the skin was probably taken from the back of an untitled calf, and if examined, would be found very like that worn by the janitor of one of his twelve hundred houses.

If Mr. Mackay could get out of one regal bed and into another more regal, every 20 seconds all night long, his enormous wealth would tell. But he occupies a single bed, after the poor man's fashion, and his snoring is probably quite as barbarous as it was when he was working in the mines at four dollars a day.

I have watched the faces of rich men when they were entering church on a pleasant Sabbath morning, and again as they left, and have thought that unless these people are consummate actors, assuming an expression of discontent and dissatisfaction, they are not happy people. I have talked with some of these rich men, asking them frankly if their money made them happy. Their answer confirms the testimony of their faces. Their load of care and endless round of social dissipations bear heavily upon them.

I have known a great many working men such as carpenters and blacksmiths. They are generally interested in their little homes, well acquainted with their wives, watch with loving interest the progress of their little ones in our free schools, earn an honest living, are envied by no one, are free from vexing cares, enjoy good health, and with it all the sweet and natural blessing of life. I have studied their faces, and have talked with them, and, unless they also are consummate actors and hypocrites, they are five-fold happier, and therefore, five-fold better off than the rich.

White Magic.

Below is given a full description of the amusing magic square, called 'Egyptian Zairgeth:'—

```
D W W A W O H A B H
I O I S O T D T T W
W O A A A I E N I I
T S D N T H I A A E
O T T N T U W T D H
T I A E S F L I N U
E L N J C A D T O C
R O H Y E O W Y P E
F R W E D I O I A E
L N S C T L G H E H
```

Divide a square of pasteboard into one hundred smaller squares, lettering them as above. (It will save you trouble to cut the above diagram and paste it on a card.) Then ask some person to express a wish to be answered by the Zairgeth. Let him select any letter on the Zairgeth. This you write down, and, proceeding horizontally from left to right, as in reading, write down every fifth letter from that chosen, taking each line consecutively until the letter first selected is reached, which is not again to be used. Put a little mark over the first letter you use from the top line. When all the letters have been written, begin to form the sentence from the jumble of letters by starting with the letter that has the mark above it, write the sentence and pass it to the wisher, who must at the same time pass you the paper containing his wish. For example, suppose the wish expressed to be, 'I would like to travel in foreign countries,' and the letter selected from the Zairgeth is 'A' (third letter from the left on the sixth line.) You write down that letter and every fifth letter from it, with this result:—

AINTHYWISHWAITANDATT

As the letter 'W' is the first one taken from the top line, commence the sentence with it and read thus:—

'WAIT AND ATTAIN THY WISH.'

NIGHT AIR.—'Beware of night air?' This is one of Aunt Susan's solemn speeches, 'Close your windows when the sun goes down. This is another.

The other night, when she was drawing out the first of these favorite saws, I said to her,—

'My dear aunt, what can a man breathe at night, if he don't breathe night air? He can't breathe day air, can he? Do you mean he should get a house full of day air, shut it up tight, and breathe it over and over all night? No dear aunty, did you ever go into a bedroom where two persons had slept with closed windows? Now aunty, you have a sharp nose, what do you think of that sort of air to feed the blood and brain? A great many people suck in that poison all night, and next morning suffer from dullness and headach. Aunty, did you ever sleep out of doors?'

'Never, I should expect to wake dead if I did.'

'My dear aunt, the young birds, lambs, fawns, and all the rest of the tender, delicate young creatures sleep out, and do nicely, but they soon die of consumption if we bring them into our furnace or stove heat. Why, aunty, I saw, when in southern California, a family of parents and five children living under a live oak tree, where they had stayed three years with no other cover than the tree, not even a tent. It was an intelligent New England family, they left Massachusetts wretched from scrofula. When I saw them they were in fine health. I believe a great French author when he says,—

''You may eat bad food wear bad clothing, and never wash yourself, but if you breathe pure air day and night you will never suffer from scrofula. Impure air is the sole cause of scrofula.'

'Aunt Susan, I believe this is true. If you live out on the open plains, in an ocean of pure air, you may eat hot saleratus biscuit and fried salt pork, and never have scrofula or consumption.'

Aunt Susan ended the discussion by saying,—

'Sleep out in the street if you wish to, I prefer a good bed in a nice room. Sleep with the the pigs or the cows if you like it, I prefer to sleep like a Christian.'

Aunt Susan is partly right. It is better to sleep in a good bed than out in the street, or with pigs. But it is a sad blunder indeed to sleep without an open window.

Winter Protection to Plants.

The old gardeners used to pride themselves on the neatness with which they strawed up tender plants for the winter. We rarely see at present evidences of this coddling, which was quite as often injurious, by smothering the plants, as it was beneficial in protecting them from hard freezing. We sometimes protect plants that are perfectly hardy, as the strawberry. The plants themselves are not likely to be injured by severe cold, but the soil, by alternate freezing and thawing, heaves, and in so doing, the roots of the plants are greatly disturbed and often broken. A covering over the soil prevents this. The usual covering for strawberry beds is straw, as it comes from the threshing machine. Bog hay, and even cornstalks, are often used. One of the best materials for this and all other surface covering, is dead leaves. One can hardly have too large a stock of leaves. If enough do not accumulate in keeping the lawn, path, etc. tidy, it will pay to bring them from the woods. The only objection to leaves, is the ease with which they are blown about by the winds. This only happens at first, before the rains and snows have flattened and compacted them; and may be prevented by laying brush or sticks upon them, or by sprinkling a little straw upon the same. The fall-planted bulbs, the hyacinths, tulips, etc., are perfectly hardy, but they will bloom all the better if the beds are covered during the winter. No material for this purpose is equal to leaves. Many evergreen and deciduous trees and shrubs, which appear to be tender, are really hardy when they fully recover from the effects of removal. These need a little protection for a few winters after they are planted, until they become well established or as the gardeners term it, 'get hold of the ground,' Instead of bedding these in straw it is much better to use evergreen boughs.—*American Agriculturist for December.*

How to Preserve the Eyesight.

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.

Never begin to read, write, or sew for several minutes after coming from darkness to a bright light.

Never read by twilight or moonlight or on dark, cloudy days.

When reading, it is best to let the light fall from above obliquely over the left shoulder.

Do not use the eyesight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub your eyes that moment stop using them.

If the eyes are glued together on waking up, do not forcibly open them, but apply saliva with the finger. It is the speediest dilutant in the world; then wash your eyes and face in warm water.

—*Cassell's Magazine* is authority for this odd bit of calculation: A mathematical calculation recently made shows that in taking three generations to a century one has father, mother (2), grandparents (4), and great-grandparents (8), as ancestors—in all 14. Going back two centuries one has in the same way 64 ancestors, supposing that no intermarriage has reduced the number. Following out the calculation, it is found that from the time of the Norman Conquest, eight centuries ago a person has 16,000,000 ancestors. This figure is so large that, even allowing for intermarriage, it shows the people of a nation are in some degree kin.

—A Japanese missionary says children are better cared for there than in any other country. He calls it the children's paradise.

—The present population of Rome by a new census is 385,000.

STEAM FURNITURE WARE ROOM,

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his numerous friends, and the public generally, that his Spring Stock of Furniture is now complete, and he has now on hand,

30 PARLOR SUITS
30 PINE BEDROOM SUITS
20 ASH AND WALNUT SUITS;
12 BLACK WALNUT SUITS.

Parlor Suits range in price from $48 TO $200
Bedroom Suits from $22 TO $200.

A FULL STOCK OF Household Furniture Of All Kinds.

A FINE LOT OF GILT WINDOW CORNICES which were obtained at a bargain and will be sold at low prices.

The Subscriber would also state that he has added a quantity of New MACHINERY! to his Factory, and is prepared to make and sell furniture AS CHEAP as can be obtained in the Dominion.

ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE HIS STOCK, WHICH HE CLAIMS TO BE THE MOST COMPLETE THAT CAN BE FOUND.

J. B. REED.

BROWNS MILLS, Lawrencetown.

Sawing, Grinding, Threshing.

Lumber sawn to order, Grain ground to order, Grain threshed to order.

HAVING a first-class Gray's full power Threshing machine capable of threshing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY BUSHELS PER HOUR, we shall be ready to fill orders in this department with extra promptness and despatch. Grain, when in at condition, will be ground immediately on being threshed if required.

IN STOCK, Long and Short Shingles, Boards, Staves &c. Best fresh ground Cornmeal, Graham, Buckwheat, Middlings, Flour, MIXED FEED, &c., &c., &c.

Logs and grain bought at market rates. All orders filled promptly, at short notice and at Bottom prices! Terms,—Cash.

J. A. BROWN & CO. Lawrencetown, August 1884.

Chas. McCormick, Licensed Auctioneer & Conveyancer,

DEEDS, Mortgages, Bills of Sale, and all Legal Documents promptly and correctly drawn. Business with the Registry Office attended to. 15 years experience. Correspondence strictly confidential. 493m

CARD. W. M. FORSYTH STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, DISTRICT NO. 2 Office in LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN. Office hours, from 2 to 5 p. m. April 2nd, 84. 51tf

Eagleson's Hotel!

THE subscriber has leased the premises formerly occupied by JOSEPH BUCKLER as a Hotel, and intends to keep up the old stand as a Hotel, with a stable attached, for the accommodation of the public. The stand is situated on the corner of Granville & Queen Streets, and is too well known to require further description. The best attention given to guests. Passengers conveyed to all parts of the county. TERMS, moderate. THOS. J. EAGLESON. Proprietor. Bridgetown, June 2nd, 1885. tf.

H. J. Banks, TAILOR, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.,

IS prepare to do all descriptions of work in his line at reasonable figures. The latest fashion plates are always obtained, and work of the most fashionable cut and finish can always be had. Fits guaranteed. Give me a call and don't send your money out of the place to build up establishments in other towns. Shop on WATER STREET. H. J. BANKS. Bridgetown, Oct. 16, '83. tf

EYE, EAR AND THROAT! Dr. J. R. McLean, Corner Hollis & Salter streets HALIFAX. Sept. 15th, 288 —tf

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL HEADS, CARDS, TAGS ETC.,

DYE WORKS, GILBERT'S LANE, - - - SAINT JOHN, N. B.

MEN'S CLOTHES, of all kinds, CLEANSED or RE-DYED and Pressed, equal to new. LACE CURTAINS, BLANKETS, CARPETS, &c., Cleaned by a NEW PROCESS, every week day. SILKS, IRISH POPLINS, DRESS MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS DYED. FEATHERS, KID GLOVES, TIES, &c., &c., CLEANED OR DYED. All Orders left at the following places will receive prompt attention. PRICES LOW. Macauley Bros. & Co., 61 Charlotte street; W. P. Moses & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.; W. H. Killer, Truro, N. S.; P. H. Glendenning, New Glasgow, N. S.; Wm. Shannon, Annapolis, N. S.; Chipman & Etter, Amherst, N. S.; Miss Writ, Digby, N. S.; Robt. Young, Charlottetown, P. E. I., or at the DYE WORKS, GILBERT'S LANE, ST. JOHN, N. B. A. L. LAW, Proprietor. H. S. PIPER, AGENT BRIDGETOWN.

Godey's Lady's Book —AND— The 'Monitor,' Both For One Year, $3.00.

EACH month for 1886 GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, "the old reliable magazine" will contain a beautifully engraved frontispiece, illustrations of prevailing fashions in colors and black and white, designs of the latest novelties in fancy work in colors or black and white, of BERLIN WORK, CROCHET, DRAWN-THREAD WORK, EMBROIDERY, KNITTING, KNOTTING OR MACRIME, LACE, NETTING, POONAH PAINTING AND TATTING, with complete instruction for the same. In addition to plain directions and perfect illustrations of the various stitches, and instructions in different kinds of FANCY WORK, the magazine will contain many useful and elegant designs for a great variety of articles not affected by changes of fashion. It is so admirably adapted to its purpose as to be indispensible to the work-table of every lady. A FULL SIZE CUT PAPER PATTERN, of which you can make your own selection from any design illustrated in the magazine, FREE OF COST, exhaustive notes on FASHIONS with full description of those illustrated, a department of RECIPES that have been practically tested before publication, a department on HOUSEKEEPING and DRESSMAKING, two pages of SELECT MUSIC, an ARCHITECTURAL DESIGN, a department of AGRICULTURE, besides NOVELS, NOVELETTES, STORIES, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES, POETRY, NOTES ON MUSIC, ART, LITERATURE, SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY and current events of the day by the best magazine writers. The mechanical production of the book will excel that of any other $2.00 magazine published. The twelve books during the year will constitute a volume of over one thousand pages. Price $2.00. A sample copy 15 cents. Liberal terms to club raisers. Address, Godey's Lady's Book. P. O. Box, PHILADELPHIA.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Notice of Change of Partnership.

The Law Firm of T. D. & E. RUGGLES, Office on Queen Street, Bridgetown, N. S., will henceforth be known under the name and style of T. D. RUGGLES & SONS, consisting of T. D. Ruggles, Q. C., Edwin Ruggles, B. A., and Harry Ruggles, B. A. Dated December 16th, A. D., 1884. tf

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT!

Whereas James M. Dunn, of Port Lorne, in the County of Annapolis, having by Deed of Assignment, bearing date the 2nd day of October, A. D., 1885, assigned to me all his personal assets and effects in trust, first to pay all expenses connected with said assignment, then to apply the residue toward the payment of the claims of such of his creditors as shall execute the said deed of assignment, within three months from the date thereof. Notice is hereby given that the said deed of assignment is recorded and filed in the office of the registrar of deeds for the County of Annapolis and a duplicate thereof lies at the residence of the undersigned, where parties interested in the assignment may inspect the same. Creditors failing to execute the same within the time named will not be entitled to any benefit thereunder. All persons indebted to said James E. Dunn, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. JOSEPH H. GRAVES, ASSIGNER. Granville, Oct. 7th, 1885. 3m.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT!

Edward Fales, of Wilmot, in the county of Annapolis, trader, having by deed dated the first day of October, A. D. 1885, assigned all his real and personal property to me, in trust, to dispose of the same and after payment of certain preferential claims, apply the proceeds thereof toward the payment *pro rata* of the respective claims of the creditors, who shall execute said deed of assignment, within six months from the date thereof. Notice is hereby given, that the said deed lies at the office of John Ervin, solicitor, Bridgetown, N. S., for inspection and signature of all parties interested, and the duplicate thereof is on file and recorded in the office of the Registrar of deeds for the said County of Annapolis. ANSLEY ELLIOTT,

Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late JOSEPH CLARK, of Granville, in the County of Annapolis, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to, within twelve months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to HANNAH CLARK, Executrix. Granville, Nov. 14th, 1885. 3m.

Administratrix Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late CHARLES E. MORTON, of Centreville, in the county of Annapolis, farmer deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested, within three months and all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to LUCY A. MORTON, Administratrix. Centreville, Oct. 13th, 1885. 3mpd.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late JOHN W. BOWLBY, of Victoria, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested within three months and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to made immediate payment to GEORGE ROACH, Administrator. Victoria, Nov. 20th, 1885. 3mpd.

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

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC.

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.

MRS. SOPHIA POTTER'S BONE RHEUMATIC LINIMENT.

SPRINGFIELD MINES, CUM. CO., Sept. 3rd, '84. MRS. SOPHIA POTTER.—Dear Madam,—I want to tell you the benefit I have received from using your Liniment. Twenty-five years ago I was attacked with lame back, and been laid up at times from 2 to 4 weeks until a year ago last June. I used your Liniment according to directions, and have felt nothing of it since. Yours with best wishes, TREMAIN McGLASHING.

BEAR RIVER, DIGBY CO., N. S. Aug. 25th, 84. MRS. SOPHIA POTTER. — Dear Madam.—Twenty years ago I hurt my chest which has troubled me ever since, at times laying me up entirely. Pain about the heart was severe. Doctors said the skirts of the heart and lining of the stomach were torn. Over a year ago I tried your Bone Rheumatic Liniment a few times and have felt no pain or trouble since. I would recommend it as a good Liniment. DAVID RICE.

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Pas. and Freight Tue., Thur. and Sat. only.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 30	6 15	.....
6	Round Hill	1 50	6 40	.....
14	Bridgetown	2 13	7 10	.....
19	Paradise	2 28	7 30	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 38	7 45	.....
28	Middleton	2 58	8 10	.....
32	Wilmot	3 10	8 26	.....
35	Kingston	3 19	8 40	.....
42	Aylesford	3 37	9 15	.....
47	Berwick	3 52	9 35	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	4 25	10 30	.....
	Do—leave	4 40	11 15	5 40
64	Port Williams	4 55	11 35	6 00
66	Wolfville	5 03	11 44	6 10
69	Grand Pre	5 13	11 57	6 25
77	Hantsport	5 39	12 30	6 58
			P.M.	
84	Windsor	6 05	1 00	7 25
116	Windsor Junct.	7 23	3 25	9 50
130	Halifax—arrive	8 05	4 30	10 45

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Pas. and Freight Mon. Wed. and Fri. only.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 00		2 30
14	Windsor Junc—leave	7 37	6 52	3 10
46	Windsor	8 57	10 05	5 15
53	Hantsport	9 22	10 37	6 03
61	Grand Pre	9 44	11 10	6 33
64	Wolfville	9 54	11 25	6 46
66	Port Williams	10 10	11 35	6 55
71	Kentville—arrive	10 15	11 55	7 10
			P.M.	
	Do—leave	10 30	12 25	
83	Berwick	11 03	1 17	
88	Aylesford	11 18	1 40	
95	Kingston	11 36	2 10	
98	Wilmot	11 45	2 23	
102	Middleton	11 57	2 38	
108	Lawrencetown	12 15	3 23	
111	Paradise	12 25	3 37	
116	Bridgetown	12 40	4 00	
124	Roundhill	1 00	4 30	
130	Annapolis—arrive	1 20	4 55	

Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer Secret leaves St. John at 7 a. m., every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, same days for Digby and St. John.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 3.00 p. m., and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.30 a. m.

Steamer Dominion leaves Yarmouth, every Saturday evening for Boston.

"International Steamers leave St. John at 8.00 every Monday, and Thursday for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leaves St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.30 a. m., and 8.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, p. m., for Digby.

P. INNES, General Manager. Kentville, Nov. 14th, 1885.

FOR BOSTON VIA BOSTON DESPATCH, ANNAPOLIS LINE.

Commencing Oct. 1st, the Steamer, "NEW BRUNSWICK will leave Annapolis for Boston Direct, calling at Digby, every Thursday, p. m., after arrival of W. & A. Ry. Express from Halifax. Passengers from Yarmouth and other stations on the W. C. Ry. connect with this Str. at Digby. Returning, will leave Boston for Annapolis every Monday, at 9 a. m., connecting with the trains of the W. C. Ry. and W. & A. Ry. the following day. The Str. "SECRET" leaves Annapolis and Digby every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, p. m., for St. John, connecting with the regular trips of I. S. S. Co's., new and elegant Stmrs. "State of Maine" and "Cumberland," which now leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock, a. m. For tickets or further information apply to your nearest ticket agent or to GEO. E. CORBITT, Agt., Annapolis, N. S. November 3, 1885.

Dr. O. W. Norton's Burdock BLOOD PURIFIER!

—CURES—

INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, LOSS OF APPETITE, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, BOILS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, SICK HEAD ACHE, HUMORS, SCROFULA, ERYSIPELAS,

and all diseases arising from Deranged Liver, Impure Blood or irregular action of the Bowels. Try one bottle and be convinced of its curative powers. Price $1.00, large 24oz. Don't be put off with anything else.

Norton's Magic Pain Eradicating Liniment, has made more cures of RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, SORE THROAT, NEURALGIA, PARALYSIS, LUMBAGO, TOOTH ACHE, and all other pains and aches than any other Liniment now selling, from Windsor to Yarmouth.

Norton's All-Healing Balm, is a great healer of all sores of any kind, SCALD HEAD, CRACKED HANDS, OLD FEVER SORES, PILES of which it has cured many, after trying lots of other remedies.

Norton's MOUNTAIN HERB PLASTERS are the best in the market for LAME BACK, LAME CHEST, LAME HIPS, LAME STOMACH, Try them.

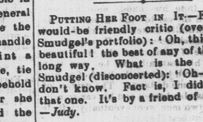
Norton's Antibilious Female Pills, are having a large sale and no one will use any others after once trying, as they cause no pain, tone up the system, remove all obstructions, and send the poor sufferer on her way rejoicing.

Norton's Salt Rheum Ointment, will cure the worst cases of it, or money refunded. Try it.

NORTON'S ITCH OINTMENT, will cure the Seven Year Itch or any other Itch. Has never failed for over forty years to do so.

All of these medicines are for sale by dealers in general, from Windsor to Yarmouth and all orders may be sent to J. B. NORTON, BRIDGETOWN.

PLANTS! PLANTS! —FOR THE— Garden and House. FLOWER —AND— VEGETABLE SEEDS, Small Fruits, Fruits and Ornamental Trees, FRENCH ROSES, And Clematis, a specialty, imported direct from France, New and Rare Plants, such as BLUE PRIMROSES, GOLDEN LEAVED PRIMROSES, RED HELIOTROPES, GLOXMIAS, HIBISCUS, CALCEOLARIAS, ETC., and a CRIMSON Maroon Lobleia, etc, Catalogues now ready, free to all applicants, and sent to all customers of last year. James H. Andrews, Willow Park Nurseries, Halifax. Feb. 27, '84. n46tf



Best value in the market. Has taken first prizes wherever exhibited. Holds six Medals and many Diplomas. Don't be fooled into buying a high priced powder for the sake of its so-called purity. The COOK'S FRIEND is made of as pure materials as money can buy. It possesses more raising strength in proportion to cost than any other. Sold by storekeepers generally and made only by W. D. McLAREN, MONTREAL. *Buy it, try it and be convinced.*

A. G. SHARP, SHOEMAKER, Has on hand some first-class Upper Leather, Waterproof, —ALSO:— SOLE LEATHER & FRENCH CALF, best in town. THE SIGN OF BLACK BOOT, QUEEN ST., BRIDGETOWN. Bridgetown, April 8th, '85. 6m.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, 100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue. 43rd Year. $1.50 a Year. Send three 2c. stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) of the OLDEST AND BEST AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE WORLD. ORANGE JUDD CO., DAVID W. JUDD, Pres 751 Broadway, New York.

H. V. BARRETT, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. —AGENT FOR— John S. Townsend & Co., - - London, Eng. Green & Whineray - - London, Eng. Boston Marine Ins. Co. - - Boston, Mass.

John Ervin, Barrister and Attorney at Law, OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN. 503w pd

For the Ladies.

—A woman naturally considers it an honor to be called a good housekeeper; but isn't the honor often obtained at too great a sacrifice? It requires an enormous amount of brain work as well as manual labor, to keep a house in good order, and, if the housekeeper has not an abundance of money, therefore has to be her own cook, nursery maid and seamstress, the care and labor are overwhelmingly multiplied. It has been stated that our insane asylums contain a large portion of housekeepers particularly from farm homes; and what else can be expected when we consider the number of women who have nothing to divert their minds from household drudgery that never is done though they labor early and late? It is often the fretting about what one sees undone that causes more injury than the weariness from complete work.

Housekeepers are too sensitive about the opinions of their friends and neighbors. They cannot rest after doing the really necessary work, but must dust and polish all the visible articles in the rooms for fear that some caller or visitor may appear unexpectedly, and detect a flaw in their housekeeping. Of course it is delightful to have every thing always perfectly tidy, but one's health and happiness are of greater importance, and a source of more permanent delight than immaculate housekeeping. Women should become independent of 'what will they say,' and study how to do less and have home just as wholesome and pleasant for the family and guests.

—To make chicken broth use a fowl instead of a traditional chicken, and is a very fresh one. Trim the neck nicely and have the fowl carefully cleaned and washed, as it need not be cut, although we generally joint it as for a fricassee. Allow a pint of water for each pound of chicken; and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of salt, and one tablespoonful of rice, to each quart of water used. Skim very carefully when it begins to boil, then cover and cook slowly for two hours. Strain and cool. Skim off every particle of fat, and heat as desired.

The meat can be chopped and seasoned with butter, pepper and salt, moistening with cream or milk or a little of the broth, adding if liked, a bit of chopped celery. Heat to the boiling point, and serve with baked or mashed potatoes, or on slices of toasted bread well buttered. Or the chopped meat may be well seasoned and mixed with one or two eggs well beaten, (one egg to a scant cup of chicken,) and brown in a well buttered frying pan, in little cakes, a scant teaspoonful in each.

Rick-Rack Tidy.

Take a piece of rick-rack, number twenty-five, and cut it into equal pieces of twenty-five points each. Take one of these pieces with the twenty-five points, and join the ends with a button-hole stitch so they will not fray, then take needle and thread again, and putting the needle twice through each point, draw the points up quite closely, fasten, turn your braid, and putting the needle through each of the widest parts of the braid twice draw them up also, and fasten. You now have the foundation of a daisy. Now crochet in single crochet, of yellow embroidery or knitting silk, a round, a trifle larger than the center of the daisy, crochet this quite tightly, and use on the wrong side, as it looks like the center of the daisy, then sew into the center of the daisy, catching to each point in the center, pick out evenly on the right side, and you have quite a natural-looking daisy. Now take blue satin or any pretty shade, three-eighths of a yard square, make a hem about one inch wide, and embroider an initial or some design in the center. Make about forty daisies, and arrange them in a wreath around the embroidery, in two rows, the first in seven rows and the second in seventeen, alternately outside of that. Fasten to the satin by every other point. Sew a daisy in each corner, and line the back with sarcenet cambric. Full lace on the edge, outlining the design in the lace with colored silks, and you will have a very pretty tidy.

—A young lady who wants to get up something unique for a match holder may look about the shed or attic and find a long-handled tin dipper that has been discarded on account of a hole in the bottom or because of its general rustiness. She may gild or bronze the old thing from the end of the handle to the bottom of the dipper, paint a tiny landscape upon it somewhere, tie a ribbon about the handle, and behold her esthetic match holder. Or she may cover the long handle and the outside of the dipper with a handsome blue plush, gild the inside of the dipper, and with a ribbon bow and ends, she has a match holder of another variety.

—Dr. Borck, of St. Louis, says that asphaltum varnish is the best disinfectant he knows of; it will destroy all germs at once, and no household insects will approach an article of furniture whose interior has been painted with it.

APPLE TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Put soaking over night one teacupful of pearl tapioca. In the morning add a cup of sliced apples, one teacupful of sugar, a little salt and cinnamon or nutmeg and water enough to cover the apple. Bake slowly two hours and a half, stirring occasionally. Serve with sugar, and cream, or with either alone.

CHRISTMAS PIE.—Four lemons, three eggs, two teacups of seeded raisins, three cups of sugar, two cups of water, and a pinch of salt. Grate the yellow part of the rind of the lemons out off the white part remove the seeds, and chop the remainder with the raisins. Beat the eggs thoroughly, then stir the other ingredients together and bake with two crusts. This will be sufficient for four pies.

TO RESTORE VELVET.—Where velvet has been crushed, hold the wrong side over a basin of quite boiling water, and the pile will gradually rise. Do not lose patience, for it takes considerable time, but the result is marvelous.

Joker's Corner.

Boys Scraping Acquaintance.

When two strange boys come together, they proceed to get acquainted something after this fashion:

'What's your name?'

'Tommy Crupper. What's yourn?'

'Dickey Tabbit. What's yer dad's name?'

'Ole Dan Crupper, an' the dog's name's Sniff. Is yer dog yaller?'

'Nop; he's spotted an' wears a collar. Got a knife to trade?'

'Yep, but I lost it. When I find it I'll swop you. Watchy read in?'

'Third reader. Lus trade bats.'

'I dassent, my pop won't 'low me. My feet's the biggest.'

'Well, I chawed terbacker onst.'

'That's nothin.' I saw three dogs all fightin at one time.'

'I was in swimmin' six times in one day a ready.'

'I had two teeth pulled las' week.'

'That's nothin' I cut my finger most every day, an' our hired girl most burnt her head off the other day.'

'That's no great sight. A robber broke into our house one time, an my pap's got a brother in jail.'

'Well, that ain't much. My ma's got a sister with a glass eye, an' our baby's got four teeth an' a lump on it's head what makes it cry all the time. Can your father play the fiddle.'

'Maybe I ain't got a brother who can turn a han' spring an' walk on stilts. Why don't you brag?'

'Who's a braggin? I wouldn't be a blowhard.'

'Don't you call me that or I'll—

'You will, will you?'

'Yes I will!'

'No, you won't.'

'Will—will—will.'

'Won't—won't—won't.'

'Touch me if you dare.'

'Don't you pucker your mouth at me, or I'll smash yer nose.'

'If I was a girl I'd wear a dress.'

'Wait till I catch you some time, and I'll lick you till you can't walk.'

'Put a chip on yer shoulder an' I knock it off.'

'No you won't.'

'Yes, I will.'

'You won't either.'

'I will, if you dare me to.'

'Well, I'll dare you, an' anyone's won't take a dare 'll steal a sheep. There it is, smarty, an' now lets see what'll you'll do.'

The next instant both boys are rolling in the dust, pulling hair and trying to chew each other's ears. From this time on they consider themselves well acquainted and take a friendly interest in each other.

A RUINED INVENTOR.—Mosby, had been away from town some time returning the other day, shortly afterwards a friend met him, and noticing his seedy and low-spirited appearance asked:—'Mosby, what's the matter old fellow?' 'Ruined?' 'What?' 'A financial wreck?' 'How did it occur?' 'Well you see, I had charge of a bridge not far from here. The owners of the bridge were very particular about receiving every cent that is due to them, so they put in one of those registers. It is a sort of fool arrangement, sunk in the foot passage way of the bridge, and makes a mark with a clinking punch every time anybody steps on it. Well, everything was all right until the other day. A big Newfoundland dog got on the blamed thing and began to scratch himself, and sir, before I noticed him, he had charged me up with $275. Yes, I am a ruined man.'

A JOKE ON AN EDITOR.—'Do you read all those newspapers?' asked a gentleman of the editor of the *Observer*, who was returning from the post-office with his arms full of exchanges.

'Certainly I do,' replied the editor. 'Why do you ask?'

'Because you remind me of my cow.'

'Remind me of your cow?' repeated the editor in amazement. 'Why so?'

'Because,' said the gentleman with a merry twinkle in his eye, 'it requires a thundering pile of fodder to make her give down a mighty little poor milk.'—*California Maverick.*

ALL BUSY 'PUTTING DOWN.'—Book canvasser (to little boy at the door)—'Can I see your ma, sonny?'

Little boy—'No. She's busy in the kitchen puttin' down peaches.'

Book canvasser—'Have you got a big sister?'

Little boy—'Yes. But she's busy upstairs puttin' down carpets.'

Book canvasser—'Well, where's your pa?'

Little boy—'He's round the corner puttin' down beer.'

—'See here, Smith, what in thunder do you mean by that article of yours? I'll spend a whole day trying to knock out your brains, if I can find them. You——'

'Why, my dear Jones, you are excited. I did not mean anything personal; I simply found fault with your *actions*, not with you.'

'Oh, I beg pardon. I thought you meant it for me personally. Shake hands and order in something.'

—Chicago man (fiercely)—Do you mean to call me a liar, sir?

Boston man—That is the construction which naturally suggests itself in connection with the observation that I addressed to you, sir.

Chicago man (mollified)—All right sir. I accept your apology. I allow no man to call me a liar.

PUTTING HER FOOT IN IT.—Fair and would-be friendly critic (overhauling Smudgel's portfolio): 'Oh, this one is beautiful! the best of any of them by a long way. What is the subject?' Smudgel (disconcerted): 'Oh—er—er I don't know. Fact is, I didn't paint that one. It's by a friend of mine.'—*Judy.*

A FAMILY JAR.—Husband (*mildly*). 'You must remember, my d