

SOHOONER
Temple Bar,
Capt. Longmire.
THIS well known packet steamer will ply regularly between ST. JOHN and BRIDGETOWN during the season.
Apply on board to
CAPT. J. LONGMIRE.
SALT and LIME ALWAYS IN STOCK.
When vessel is not in port, apply to CAPT. PETER NICHOLSON.
Bridgetown, March 12th, 1889.

GREAT REDUCTION.
The whole Stock of
W. W. SAUNDERS'
will be sold at a Great Reduction during the Xmas season, embracing the following well-selected lines:
DRY GOODS,
Hosiery, a Specialty,
HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, OVERCOATS, SUITINGS, AND LADIES'S GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERY,
CANNED GOODS, PRESERVED FRUITS, ESSENCES, EXTRACTS,
AND PATENT MEDICINES, LARGES STOCK OF LAMPS, GLASS, BAKING POWDER, TIN, WARE, HARDWARE, AND CUTLERY, AND A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF BOOKS, NOVELS, ETC.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, UNCLE'S ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., PROPRIETORS, BRIDGETOWN.

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CHEAP CASH!
FLOUR, OATMEAL, FEEDING FLOUR, CORNMEAL, GROCERIES, STOVES, PLOWS, HORSE CLOTHING,
Harnesses made to Order. REPAIRING ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.
N. H. PHINNEY,
Nov. 19th, 1888.

Farm for Sale
THE subscriber offers for sale that very nicely situated property in BRIDGETOWN, County of Antigua, Province of Nova Scotia, on the Port Road and in the immediate neighborhood of the Railway Station, Telegraph Office, Post Office and Churches, consisting of about forty-five acres superior soil, a thriving young orchard of about one hundred and fifty Apple Trees of choice selected fruit, and conveniently divided into hay, tillage and pasture lands. It is well watered, has a commodious and thoroughly finished house, wood sheds, stables, etc., in good repair. Terms apply.
JONATHAN WOODBURY.

USE DEARBORN'S COCAINE SPICES & CATHARTIC
See our guarantee on every package.
(Best & Cheapest)
Ask your Grocer for them
FOR SALE at the DRUG STORE.
CASTORIA, best spiritus Nitro, Sulphuris, Add. Base Ferri, Iodine, Terebint., Tooth Powder, Pimento, Menthol, full line, Vanillin, full line, Pain's Ointment, Compound, Ring's Food for Infants, Lactogen, Cold, Chloride-Lime, Diamond and Electric Dyes, Linnet Powders, Washing and Bleaching Soda, Coppatin, Sassa, Aloin, Tolu, Nutmeg, Aniline Dyes, Paris, Toilet Powder, Soap, Perfumery, Lion Juice, Meck's Menstrual Medicine, Kendall's Spanish Cure, Bark Tonic, Blood Bitters, Standard, Organ Instruction Books, Music and Blank Music Paper and Books.
L. B. MORSE, Jr.,
September, 1888.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great undervalued work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the manifold mistakes consequent thereon, 300 pages, 8vo., bound in cloth, full gilt, only \$1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jeweled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address: O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years' practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty, Diseases of Man. Office, No. 4, Beilleville St.

H. H. BANKS,
PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENT,
Parker Market Building,
Halifax, N. S.
ALL KINDS OF
Farm Produce Sold on Commission.
CARD
W. G. PARSONS, B. A.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.,
MIDDLETON ST., N. S.
Office in A. S. BELL'S STORE, 164

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.
VOL. 17. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1889. NO. 38.

JOHNSON'S LINIMENT
ANODYNE ESTABLISHED 1810.
—UNLIKE ANY OTHER.—
Positively Cures Rheumatism, Cramp, Spasms, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Stomachic Pain, Sprains, Swellings, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Lacerations, and all other painful affections of the human system. It is a most valuable remedy for all the above mentioned ailments, and is sold in every part of the world. Prepared by J. H. Johnson, Chemist, New York, U.S.A.

International S. S. Co.
CHANGE - OF - TIME!
BOSTON FROM ST. JOHN.
Commencing Monday, Nov. 11th.

ONE of the Fine Steamers of this Line will leave St. John for Boston via Eastport and Portland every MONDAY and THURSDAY MORNING at 7.45 Eastern Standard Time. Returning, leaves Boston same days.
A large quantity of EXTRA PIECES constantly in stock.
Freight taken via St. John at about one-third (1-3) advance on Direct Rates.
For further information apply to
F. Crosskill, R. A. Carder,
Agent, W. & A. R., Bridgetown. Agent, Annapolis.
OR ANY AGENT OF THE W. & A. RAILWAY.

CHEERING!
The prospects for good crops of hay are good everywhere, and the subscriber has
JUST WHAT YOU WANT
to enable you to gather it in good order with ease and rapidity.
I AM JUST IN RECEIPT OF
3 CARLOADS,
CONSISTING OF
20 Two-Horse Mowers,
46 One-Horse Mowers,
75 Ithica Rakes.
All the Very Latest Improved.
The Mowers have the only perfect Floating Bar Tilt of any manufacture. Prices within reach of all, and farms as good as can be given. Exchange made for old machines.
A large quantity of EXTRA PIECES constantly in stock. Illustrated Catalogue furnished free upon application.
All Machines Warranted. Apply to
A. C. VanBuskirk, Manufacturer's Agent,
Agricultural Warehouse, Kingston Station, N. S.
Or to the following Agents:—
GEO. L. MUNROE, S. D. RITCHIE, ALEX. TURPINE,
Paradise, Annapolis, Granville Ferry.
JOHN I. NIXON, ROBT. WILKINS,
Margaretville, Phinney Mt.
A. B. ARMSTRONG, Nictaux.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP COMPANY,
(ESTABLISHED 1880.)
N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.
THE CELEBRATED
Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,
—ALSO—
FORCE PUMP,
with Hose attached if required.
We are prepared to Manufacture
WOODEN WATER PIPES for use
in draining or conveying water
under pressure from the delivery
at any station on the line of Rail-
way. Send for Price List.

LOOK HERE FRIEND!
DO you have pain about the chest and side, and sometimes in the back? Do you feel dull and sleepy? Does your mouth have a bad taste, especially in the morning? Is your appetite poor? Is there a feeling like a heavy load upon the stomach? Sometimes a faint all-gone feeling in the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy? Are your eyes sunken? Do your hands and feet become cold and feel clammy? Is there a general weakness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly? Are the whites of your eyes tinged with yellow? Is your urine scanty and high colored? Does it deposit a sediment after standing? If you suffer from any of these symptoms, **USE SMITH'S CHAMOMILE PILLS.**
Prepared only by
FRANK SMITH, Apothecary,
St. Stephen, N. B.
Price, 25 cents; five boxes, \$1. If not kept by your local dealer, we will send a box by mail on receipt of price.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
ESTABLISHED 1845.
is the oldest and most popular scientific and technical journal in the world. It contains the latest information on all the progress of science and art. Published weekly, except on special occasions, for \$3 per annum in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.
ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
Largest issues. Each issue contains colored illustrations of the most important architectural works of the world. Published weekly, except on special occasions, for \$3 per annum in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.
PATENTS
In case your work is not registered in the Patent Office, you may have your work registered. Send for Handbook. Correspondence strictly confidential.
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In case your work is not registered in the Patent Office, you may have your work registered. Send for Handbook. Correspondence strictly confidential.
MORSE & CO., Patent Solicitors.
GENERAL OFFICE: 211 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Poetry.
Christmas Cheer.
Our hearts are throbbing with Christmas cheer,
With merry voices young and old,
The pure white snow his garlands weaves,
The frosty rattle against the cold.
What shall we say on such a day,
But hail to all this festive mirth,
'God will to man'—repeat again,
And spread its peace o'er all the earth.
With right good cheer we hail the morn,
And sing with joyance loud and free,
The blessed Babe of Bethlehem,
Once more our living guest shall be;
And all child-life for His sweet sake,
'God will to man'—repeat again,
And friend and foe will better know—
There's peace and love for all the earth.
Let pleasant feelings rule the hour,
Let brotherhood be truly known,
A love to envy, hate and strife,
Let each his friend in friendship own;
For one sweet hour let fondness reign,
And sense of human love and worth;
Once more we hail the blessed word—
'God will to man'—repeat again.
—Wm. Brewster in Portland Transcript.

A Legend.
I read a legend of my kind who painted
The saints and heroes of the past,
Pictures of martyrs and of virgins sainted,
And the sweet Christ Face with the
crowns of thorns.
Poor darts, not fit to be a chapel's treasure,
Fall many a taunting word upon them;
But the good about let him, for his pleasure,
Adorn with them his solitary cell.
One night the poor monk mused: 'Could I
Honor to Christ as our painters do—
Were but my skill as great as is the tender
Love that inspires me when His Cross I view!
'But no; 'tis vain to toil and strive in sorrow,
What man so scorns, still less can He
My life's work be all valiant; to-morrow
I'll cast my ill wrought pictures in the
fire.
He raised his eyes within his cell—O wonder!
There stood a visitor, then crowned was
He,
And a sweet voice the silence rent for love:
'I scorn no work that is done for God;
And round the walls the paintings come
To light and color to this world un-
known,
A perfect thing, and a true transcendence,
That never yet on mortal canvas shown.
There is a meaning in the strange old
story—
Let us not judge his brother's worth or need;
The pure intent gives to the act the glow,
The subtlest purpose makes the greatest deed.'

Select Literature.
Uncle Zenas and Cicely.
'All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Strong and mighty was the voice
That sang those words to the rough accompaniment
of an old cart, drawn by a venerable
horse, which rattled along over a frozen
country road. The cart has a canvas
cover, on one side of which was printed in
somewhat shabby and unattractive red letters:
Mr. Zenas Kerr,
Dealer in Fish, Fruit, Crackers,
And other things.
Day after day, summer and winter, in
sunshine and storm, the cart went rattling
over ten miles of country roads along which
Mr. Zenas Kerr's customers lived. The
owner, a jolly old man, with a kindly,
honest face, sat on a low seat in front,
and his melodious voice could often be heard
before the cart could be seen, or before he
reached the large brass bell that gave warning
to busy house-keepers of his approach.
Sometimes they heard it late at night,
for he was often delayed, and when the
night was darkest he seemed to sing loud-
ly. His songs were generally 'gospel
hymns,' and the sleeping farmers and their
families were awakened by the words of
'Coronation,' or 'Jesus, Lover of My Soul,'
ringing out on the night air.
'Uncle Zenas is late again to-night,'
said his drowsy thought. 'I hope he'll get
home all right.'
For every body knew Uncle Zenas, and
everybody loved him. He was always
cheerful, obliging and kind, especially to the
children, and thoroughly good and honest.
His whole life had been spent on the little
farm he owned, and on the road he had
traveled for the last fifty years.
On Sundays, Uncle Zenas and Aunt Ser-
ilda, his wife, came down the road to the
little 'meeting house' to hear the 'preach-
ing,' and often they would stay for the Sun-
day School, and sometimes the 'confer-
ence meeting' which followed it. It was
Deacon Zenas Kerr's pride that he had not
failed a single Sunday in his attendance at
church for fifty-four years, and he humbly
and gratefully said that 'the Lord had
been awfully good to him in the way of
health, or he couldn't have done it.'
Uncle Zenas and Aunt Serilda lived
alone in a snug little brown house, made so
cozy and comfortable in an old-fashioned
way by Aunt Serilda, that Uncle Zenas
often said he wouldn't exchange it for the
finest house in the country.
'If we only had children now,' Uncle
Zenas would sometimes say, regretfully,
and Aunt Serilda would add, quaintly and
oddly enough—
'Or, if we only had grandchildren, Zenas.
Somehow or other I've kind of got over
mindin' it so much that we ain't never had
children, but it does go hard not to have
any grandchildren.'
'That's so, Serilda; that's so,' hepechly on
Thanksgiving and Christmas times. Not-
withstanding, a sort of whirling sensation in
his head when rising up suddenly? Are the
whites of your eyes tinged with yellow? Is
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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
would be if I could slip 'em and some other
pretty things into its stocking' for a Christ-
mas present.
'I wish you could, Serilda; I wish you
could,' Uncle Zenas would say, in a very
regretful tone.
With these feelings, who can wonder
that even when Uncle Zenas and Aunt
Serilda were seventy-two years old they
adopted a girl of twelve years.
Uncle Zenas was driving homeward one
stormy evening, late in the autumn. The
fire of one of the wheels of his cart had
hissed when he was four miles from
home, and the accident so delayed him
that it was nine o'clock when he reached a
point within a mile of home. He was sing-
ing 'Coronation' with unweary vigor—
although his garments were soaked with the
rain that poured in through the thin
canvas cover, and blew in at the front of
his cart. Suddenly a sharp, clear voice
rang out from the roadside—
'Say, mister!
'Uncle Zenas reined up his horse with a
jerk.
'Who is it?' he asked.
'Me,' was the indefinite reply.
'Oh, who's me?'
'Cicely White, I'm lost, and haven't any
place to go to.'
While speaking, the lost girl came to
the side of the wagon, and began climbing
up over one of the muddied wheels. She
was a tall, slender girl, with a face of
pleasure, and without a hair on her head.
Adorn with them his solitary cell.
One night the poor monk mused: 'Could I
Honor to Christ as our painters do—
Were but my skill as great as is the tender
Love that inspires me when His Cross I view!
'But no; 'tis vain to toil and strive in sorrow,
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Were the great pyramid of Egypt on the
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SIZES BY COMPARISON.
There are certain spots or marks on the
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seem to be familiar. They can be best
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same. In fact, the moon always turns the
same face to us; we never grant a glimpse
at the other side, and as to what that
other side may be like neither I nor any
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2,000 miles, from which it follows that
the hemisphere which we see has an area
about double as big as the entire surface
of Europe. Some of these large spots
which form the features on the full moon
are therefore about as large as France or
Spain. These regions have a different color
to the rest of the moon's surface, and the
telescope shows that their colors are
another than other tracts of lunar country.
We are certain that the surface of the
moon is no longer entirely any visible water.
It seems to have penetrated into the
interior of the lunar globe at some period
before telescopes were ever directed to the
heavens.
Though the ancient sea basins are the
most conspicuous objects in the naked eye
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To observe these objects with advantage
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of the moon which happens to be turned
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ness, and accordingly as we see more or
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along the boundary between the bright
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NOT THE BEST FOR WALKING.
There is one particular kind of object
which specially characterizes the geograph-
y of the moon. The type of this object is a
ring, and of these rings there are hun-
dreds. They have been most carefully
drawn on the charts of the moon, and, in-
deed, the great majority have had special
names assigned to them. Let me try to
describe what one of these rings would
actually look like if you were able to stand
on the moon. You would find the ring to
be a rampart of lofty mountains, surround-
ing a rough and rugged interior. The
diameter of this circle will range from the
smallest size that we can just discern,
which will be a few hundred acres, up to
vast extents of 100 miles or even more in
diameter, indeed, if you were standing in
the center of one of the largest of these
rings the range of mountains which, in
their altitude and in their vastness, may
be compared with our Alps or our Apennines,
names which, indeed, have been also
applied with appropriateness to corre-
sponding lunar objects. I imagine, how-
ever, that a walk on the moon would be
attended with the most frightful difficul-
ties from the nature of its surface alone,
quite independently of other impediments
of a still more insuperable description.
The entire area of moon land appears to be
an utter desert—deserts, too, not of sand,
but of rough rocks, craters into the wilder-
ness, and presenting every difficulty to
one who should try to move across such a
country. Lilliputians trying to run across
a heap of bricks would, I fancy, have
an easy task of it as compared with the
conditions under which you or I would try
to walk upon the moon.
You know how in climbing over an
Alpine glacier the presence of a yawning
crevasse is a difficulty which sometimes
baffles the mountaineer. The lunar mar-
shall will find his way occasionally barred
by a fearful chasm half a mile or more in

Relieved By
the same remedy. I gladly offer this
testimony for the benefit of all similarly
afflicted.—F. H. Hasler, Editor Argus,
Table Rock, S. C.
'For children afflicted with cold,
coughs, sore throats, or croup, I do not
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Should have Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.
It saves thousands of lives annually,
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most soothing of the lungs.'
—Dr. John C. Lewis, Druggist, West Bridgewater, Pa.
'Some years ago Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
was used by me in a case of whooping
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door and looked down on Cicely, bundled
to the eyes in her snow-covered wrap.
'O, Mr. Johnson, grandfather is over on
Cherry Hill in the snow! He fell from
the wagon, and don't know anything. Do
come at once!
In a very few moments farmer Johnson and
his three stalwart sons were hurrying toward
Cherry Hill in a great sled with two
horses hitched to it. Cicely would go too,
in spite of Mrs. Johnson's protest that she
had better stay where she was, and go to
bed.
The first hours of the Christmas day had
come before Uncle Zenas, safe in his own
little home, with Aunt Serilda bathing his
bleeding head, and Cicely asking again and
again if he did not know her, came to con-
sciousness.
'It was most an awful narrow escape,
said Uncle Zenas, as he and Aunt Serilda
and Cicely sat at dinner for the next
three or four Christmas days that followed.
I was just tucked out when they got
me home, and didn't know anything till
next day. And then I was really 'traid'
wouldn't get a chance to eat Aunt Ser-
ilda's turkey or the mince turn-over Cicely
had made.'
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which will be a few hundred acres, up to
vast extents of 100 miles or even more in
diameter, indeed, if you were standing in
the center of one of the largest of these
rings the range of mountains which, in
their altitude and in their vastness, may
be compared with our Alps or our Apennines,
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a heap of bricks would, I fancy, have
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conditions under which you or I would try
to walk upon the moon.
You know how in climbing over an
Alpine glacier the presence of a yawning
crevasse is a difficulty which sometimes
baffles the mountaineer. The lunar mar-
shall will find his way occasionally barred
by a fearful chasm half a mile or more in

she added, very earnestly, 'Because I know
that you know, and I feel that you feel
that I wouldn't.'
'That was the best definition of the word
'confidence' I ever heard,' said
Uncle Zenas.
Thanksgiving Day came, and there was
some one to be supremely happy over the
ginger-bread horses and the 'double-and-
twisted' doughnuts Aunt Serilda made,
and to 'stuff herself' on Uncle Zenas'
finest gobbler. Cicely was very, very
happy. She was very grateful, too, and
often said to herself, 'I wish I could do
something to show how much I love my
grandmother and my great-grandmother.'
'I wish I could do something to show
how much I love my grandmothers and my
great-grandmothers.'
The first of November came, and there was
some one to be supremely happy over the
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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
would be if I could slip 'em and some other
pretty things into its stocking' for a Christ-
mas present.
'I wish you could, Serilda; I wish you
could,' Uncle Zenas would say, in a very
regretful tone.
With these feelings, who can wonder
that even when Uncle Zenas and Aunt
Serilda were seventy-two years old they
adopted a girl of twelve years.
Uncle Zenas was driving homeward one
stormy evening, late in the autumn. The
fire of one of the wheels of his cart had
hissed when he was four miles from
home, and the accident so delayed him
that it was nine o'clock when he reached a
point within a mile of home. He was sing-
ing 'Coronation' with unweary vigor—
although his garments were soaked with the
rain that poured in through the thin
canvas cover, and blew in at the front of
his cart. Suddenly a sharp, clear voice
rang out from the roadside—
'Say, mister!
'Uncle Zenas reined up his horse with a
jerk.
'Who is it?' he asked.
'Me,' was the indefinite reply.
'Oh, who's me?'
'Cicely White, I'm lost, and haven't any
place to go to.'
While speaking, the lost girl came to
the side of the wagon, and began climbing
up over one of the muddied wheels. She
was a tall, slender girl, with a face of
pleasure, and without a hair on her head.
Adorn with them his solitary cell.
One night the poor monk mused: 'Could I
Honor to Christ as our painters do—
Were but my skill as great as is the tender
Love that inspires me when His Cross I view!
'But no; 'tis vain to toil and strive in sorrow,
What man so scorns, still less can He
My life's work be all valiant; to-morrow
I'll cast my ill wrought pictures in the
fire.
He raised his eyes within his cell—O wonder!
There stood a visitor, then crowned was
He,
And a sweet voice the silence rent for love:
'I scorn no work that is done for God;
And round the walls the paintings come
To light and color to this world un-
known,
A perfect thing, and a true transcendence,
That never yet on mortal canvas shown.
There is a meaning in the strange old
story—
Let us not judge his brother's worth or need;
The pure intent gives to the act the glow,
The subtlest purpose makes the greatest deed.'

Geography of the Moon.
A BRIEF PICTURE OF OUR NEAREST
PLANET BY
THOUGH the moon is so near us when
compared with the other heavenly bodies,
it is still a very long way off when estimat-
ed by more ordinary standards. Under
the most favorable circumstances our neigh-
bor is nearly 250,000 miles away, and when
viewed from so great a distance objects
have to be of considerable magnitude if
they are to be visible at all. A lunar
mountain, even if it were as great as Mon-
t Blanc itself, would only be shown like a
writing on the wall when viewed through
the lens of a telescope. No object on the
moon could be seen unless it were at least
as large as a town hall or a cathedral.
Were the great pyramid of Egypt on the
moon it would only seem to be a speck,
making a sketch of the telescope would in-
dicate by a dot with his pencil.
SIZES BY COMPARISON.
There are certain spots or marks on the
moon as seen with the unaided eye which
seem to be familiar. They can be best
observed when the moon is full, and it is
a remarkable fact that the features ex-
hibited by the full moon are always the
same. In fact, the moon always turns the
same face to us; we never grant a glimpse
at the other side, and as to what that
other side may be like neither I nor any
one else can give you the slightest infor-
mation. The diameter of the moon is about
2,000 miles, from which it follows that
the hemisphere which we see has an area
about double as big as the entire surface
of Europe. Some of these large spots
which form the features on the full moon
are therefore about as large as France or
Spain. These regions have a different color
to the rest of the moon's surface, and the
telescope shows that their colors are
another than other tracts of lunar country.
We are certain that the surface of the
moon is no longer entirely any visible water.
It seems to have penetrated into the
interior of the lunar globe at some period
before telescopes were ever directed to the
heavens.
Though the ancient sea basins are the
most conspicuous objects in the naked eye
of the moon, yet when the telescope is
used these features are not nearly so
interesting as the craters. These are mul-
titudes of small objects quite invisible to
the unaided eye, though many of them
must be a hundred miles or more in diam-
eter.
To observe these objects with advantage
we should select an opportunity when the
moon is at or near the quarter. In any
case we should avoid making our visit to
the observatory at the time when the moon
is full. You must remember that the moon
derives its light from the sun just as the
earth does. The sun illuminates that half
of the moon which happens to be turned
toward it, while the other half is in dark-
ness, and accordingly as we see more or
less of the bright half we see the moon
more or less full. It is in the line of
the moon at the quarter, or at any time
along the boundary between the bright
part and the dark, that the illumination is
best suited for rendering faint objects vis-
ible.
NOT THE BEST FOR WALKING.
There is one particular kind of object
which specially characterizes the geograph-
y of the moon. The type of this object is a
ring, and of these rings there are hun-
dreds. They have been most carefully
drawn on the charts of the moon, and, in-
deed, the great majority have had special
names assigned to them. Let me try to
describe what one of these rings would
actually look like if you were able to stand
on the moon. You would find the ring to
be a rampart of lofty mountains, surround-
ing a rough and rugged interior. The
diameter of this circle will range from the
smallest size that we can just discern,
which will be a few hundred acres, up to
vast extents of 100 miles or even more in
diameter, indeed, if you were standing in
the center of one of the largest of these
rings the range of mountains which, in
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Relieved By
the same remedy. I gladly offer this
testimony for the benefit of all similarly
afflicted.—F. H. Hasler, Editor Argus,
Table Rock, S. C.
'For children afflicted with cold,
coughs, sore throats, or croup, I do not
know of any remedy which will give
more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry
Pectoral. I have found it also, invari-
ably in cases of whooping cough.'
—Ann Loyal, 1261 Washington street,
Boston, Mass.
'Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has proved
itself a remarkably effective remedy in
cases of a family medicine.'
—D. M. Bryant, Chicago Falls, Mass.
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