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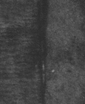
Marble  Works,

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WANTED,
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Poetry.

On the River.

Where wind and water meeting made
A tremor in the hues that fade
Between the sundown and night's shade,
We floated on adown the river—
Not Death, thinks I our souls might sever,
We felt we should so float forever.

And passion slept, secure from waking,
Our hearts forgot their ancient aching,
Our spirits so the past forsaking,
We knew that delicate hour and golden
Delight was ours, and memory olden
In poppy sleep was fast enfolden.

The lapping wave no boisterous billow,
Behind us swept past reed and willow,
Love for our guide and peace our pillow,
What joy to see the coy moon peeping,
O'er dreaming hills and woodlands sleeping,
Ever her faithful vigil keeping.

O then for us no phantom morrow,
Full-fraught with old prophetic sorrow,
Might tease our souls to vainly borrow
The future's largess in that hour,
Whose wealth or unimagined power
Sufficed for life, come sun, come shower.

—*J. Arthur Blaikie in the Magazine of Art.*

A Kiss--By Mistake.

Upon the railway train we met—
She had the softest, bluest eyes,
A face you never can forget—
'Sixteen,' with all that that implies.
I knew her once, a little girl.
And meeting now a mutual friend,
Our thoughts and hearts got in a whirl;
We talked for miles without much end

I threw my arms around the seat
Where, just in front, she sideways sat,
Her melting eyes and face to meet
(And no one wondered much at that).
For soon the station where she left
Would on the sorrowing vision rise,
And I at last should feel bereft;
I thought a tear stood in her eyes.

She was but kith, not kin, of mine—
Ten years had passed since last we met;
And when, in going, she did incline
Her face, 'twas natural to forget.
It seemed so like the child I knew,
I met her half-way for the sake;
And, coming near those eyes of blue,
She gently kissed me—*by mistake.*

She saw her error and straightway ran
Wish flaming blushes, rosy red;
I should not be one-half a man
If thought of wrong came in my head;
In fact, I'd take that very train
And travel daily for her sake,
If she would only come again
And gently kiss me—*by mistake!*

—*Joel Brenton, in Harper's Magazine.*

Select Literature.

The Lost Diamond.

MY DEAR VANE:—A line in haste. If you can possibly manage it, come down here by the 4 o'clock train. My mother's diamond has been stolen. Don't bring a detective; we'll try it ourselves first. Telegraph if you can come. Yours in haste. H. CARGILL.

My friend Harold was waiting for me when I reached the little station about 7 o'clock in the evening, and on the drive home I learned a few more particulars. The robbery had taken place, as far as could be judged, either during the night before last or on the proceeding day. The house and the effects of the servants had been searched without avail, and Harold had only waited my arrival before taking further steps. We talked the matter over at great length, both on our way home and after dinner. That one of the servants was guilty seemed to me quite evident, but I could convince neither of the others on this point. Mrs. Cargill left us soon to our wine, and I continued my endeavors without avail to prove to Harold that strict measures should at once be taken with the servants. He contended that a thorough search had already been made.

'My dear fellow,' I said at length 'you should have allowed me to use my discretion in the matter, and I would have brought you down a French detective or two.'

'And what would your detectives have done? Made up a nice story, implicating one or all of the servants, and probably the gardener as an out door agent, but not found the diamond. Now where is the use of investigation unless we recover the diamond?'

A happy thought struck me as he spoke. 'If your object, Harold, is entirely the recovery of the diamond, and not the punishment of the thief, I have a suggestion to make, and it may be, after all, that if we discover the stone first we may learn more afterward. Let us have down this great mesmerist and thought reader, who is making such a small commotion just now. We'll tax him (if he'll come) to conduct us to the stone. It is probably still in the house; the robbery was discovered so quickly that even with an outside agency in the person of the gardener, whom I grant you I don't like, it is unlikely this stone can have got as far as the village yet.'

On this suggestion (made half in jest, half in earnest) we eventually decided to act. The robbery had been discovered the morning before, and the servants had since then been pretty closely watched, so that, after a further talk, which, it is needless to say, went over and over the same ground of least a score of times, each of us attempting to prove to himself and to the other that detective work was what Providence had severally meant us for, we came to the determination that we would ask the great thought reader, Professor Landley, to come to our assistance.

The greatest secrecy, of course, was necessary. Not even Mrs. Cargill should know at first who her visitor really was, for our only hope of success lay in the chance that if one of the servants was the thief the stone might be still hidden in the house, or perhaps buried in the ground outside, till it could with greater safety be removed when the matter had time to be partly forgotten.

I went to town early next morning, and called upon the learned professor. He was 'out' but was to be in again very soon. I strolled about the neighborhood some time so as not to miss him, having a shrewd suspicion that he had not yet made his appearance at breakfast. Sure enough I found him at a little before noon eating in a languid manner the remains of a fowl that had done duty before and drinking small beer. Knowing a little of professional men, however, I recognized the exigencies of the case, and after the usual civilities, explained the reason of my call. He was a tall man, rather thin, with weak eyes, but sufficiently gentlemanly to pass muster, both in dress and manner. Rather to my surprise he readily agreed to accompany me and postpone for a few days the private engagements which he had on hand at the time; but in the course of our journey down (for we returned that night) the reason of his compliance came out. He wished to include the robbery in his advertisements, and all that I could say to the contrary would not convince him that my friend would scarcely care for his name to be mixed up in the matter. After considerable discussion we thought it best to inform Mrs. Cargill later in the evening who and what our visitor really was.

The professor explained to us that, as Mrs. Cargill knew the diamond and had worn it so long, she was the one who, with her hand in his, could best communicate to him where to lead her. 'If,' said he, 'the day is clear and bright, I shall lead you to-morrow to the spot, Mrs. Cargill, provided you have sufficient strength of mind to keep your ideas fixed entirely upon the stone. You must keep it vividly before your mind's eye, and I shall lead you to it, if it is in the house or grounds.'

Nothing had occurred in the house-hold since my departure in the morning, and the robber (whoever he was) must now we judged, be beginning to feel somewhat easier in mind; so in case of his deeming it necessary to alter the probable hiding place of the stone, we determined upon immediate action, deciding to commence next morning at daybreak, before the world would be properly awake. The professor did not much appreciate the idea of such an early start, but we succeeded in overcoming his scruples and it was arranged before we parted for bed that we should all meet in the dining room at 3 o'clock next morning.

Mrs. Cargill was down before me and Harold shortly after. Of course, we were all before the time, and to wait in dumb silence (even with the prospect of a most interesting experiment) for twenty minutes in the cold dawn was anything but lively. At length the professor appeared, looking, we were glad to see, equal to his business. We had left the front door ajar in case of need, as it was our impression (so thorough a search having already been made inside) that the object of our quest must be without the house. It was rather eerie work for us all, except the professor, who was equal to the occasion and seemed to scent the battle, so to speak, in the shape of some far-off diamond which he had never seen.

At 3.12, then Mrs. Cargill took the professor's hand, he having been previously blindfolded—'Not,' he said, that such a thing was necessary, but it calmed his power of thought to some extent.' Harold and I retired a few steps, and the silence for several minutes was deathlike. At last the professor made a step, another, and then to us onlookers it seemed as if certainty had replaced doubt. He went straight to the door, Mrs. Cargill following (and we, too, discreetly,) down the avenue to the first turning, and then bang against the fence in a most disturbing manner. This little incident seemed to have upset his train of thought, and it was some minutes before he seemed to grasp the situation.

It was a fortunate thing that the morning was fine, though the grass looked abominably wet. I inwardly shuddered at the idea, that, had there been a gate, we should have felt obliged to open it, and take to the grass; and catching Harold's eye, we both felt somewhat guilty, as though we might be shirking something. But that 'something' was not to be shirked. The professor calmly commenced to climb the paling, which, as his one hand was occupied, and as he was an exceedingly ungainly man, obviously never born for feats of agility, seemed rather an extraordinary proceeding. Over he would go, however, and over Mrs. Cargill must go with him; when a man is in a trance he is very unreasonable; how Mrs. Cargill stood it, I cannot tell, save that she herself was, perhaps a little affected.

We were helping them quietly over when the professor got into a most unaccountable hurry, and, had we not both devoted our attention to Mrs. Cargill, she and her leader must have fallen and the train of thought been probably broken. We had been asked to maintain a discreet silence, but I could almost have sworn I caught a smothered exclamation from Harold, as Mrs. Cargill's foot was brought smartly round upon the side of his head, owing to the professor's unreasonable haste.

Once over the paling the scent seemed to have grown weaker. Of course there was no hesitation in the avenue, and a very evident absence of such feeling when palings had to be surmounted; but once on the dewy grass things might be taken more easily. I went back to the palings to join Harold, and we left the pair to themselves till they got fairly across the field. Then the professor seemed to recognize the proximity of another paling, and he had to run to be in time to help them over. We were getting more used to it now, and Mrs. Cargill was bearing up wonderfully. We handed them over without any mishap, save that the professor's foot got twisted in the fence, and his boot (one of those elastic-sided monstrosities and very old) came off in the struggle to extricate him.

It was by this time thoroughly light; we must have been out for nearly half an hour and as yet had done nothing but climb palings and get our feet very wet. Still it certainly seemed that there might be some some method in this madness, and so on we went, more slowly now, owing to the brushwood, which happily was not very thick. Suddenly the professor stopped, in so decided a manner that I could not but think it possible that we were near the object of our search. He was at the moment just opposite a thick laurel bush. I looked hastily at Harold, who appeared as confident as myself that we must have come to something to cause such a decided and prolonged stop. A few minutes of silence and suspense passed like hours, then, a step forward, and the professor commenced to stoop slowly downward, when we heard a rustling among the laurel leaves, and a fox slunk out from the other side of the woods. This distracted my attention for a moment, and when I looked round the professor had resumed his usual stiff-backed attitude. We waited for full five minutes. What had gone wrong! Where was the professor's promise? Was there nothing in the bush after all?

He slowly relaxed Mrs. Cargill's hand. 'It is no use, gentleman; I can do nothing more just now!' But why? What was the reason? Why stop himself just as discovery appeared certain? The professor could understand it no more than we. 'I came here,' he said, guided by Mrs. Cargill's thought. I don't know where I am. I had the diamond or the clue to it, five minutes ago; now it is lost. Whether Mrs. Cargill has ceased to assist me or not I cannot tell. But I know I can do nothing more just now.'

It seemed best, if we wished to preserve any secrecy in the matter, to make our way home as quick as we could. I gave the professor his boot, and Mrs. Cargill (who was something exhausted) my arm; and we returned, gloomily, almost as we had come, this is to say, by the shortest and most direct way. We were all too disgusted with the professor to be able to discuss the matter amicably with him at the moment, so we parted quietly and like guilty creatures in the hall to court the sleep which we all began to feel would be beneficial.

His explanations later in the day made the matter no clearer. He was certain that he had been on the track (and it certainly had looked like it), but the reason for the sudden stop he could not tell. Still, in the end, he managed to talk us over, and Mrs. Cargill was induced to go through the experiment again; but this time we were to start where we had left off. One thing alone the professor would swear to, the diamond could not be in the house, else he never would have gone outside. Also he informed us that his foot, notwithstanding his thick stockings, was considerably the worse for wear.

The hour at length came again. Harold and I had decided to dispense with sleep. Mrs. Cargill and the professor turned up very punctually within a few seconds of one another.

The morning was clear and frosty. We walked to the laurel bush, where, having blindfolded the professor as before, Mrs. Cargill took his hand. He soon started off, taking no notice of the laurel bush, but away through the wood. We must have been walking for several minutes, and at a pretty quick pace, when, like an evil omen, a fox (probably the one we had seen on the previous night) sprang out of a clump of underwood and vanished among the trees.

It was the same story over again. Our leader's pace slackened, then he stopped. Could it be that a fox, was as it were, a non-conducting agent? I put the question to the professor; nay, I further hinted that, perhaps, when in a mesmeric state the sense of smell might be so heightened that he had been following like a foxhound, for two nights in succession, this evil denizen of the woods. He put the suggestion aside with scorn, but the more I thought the more I felt there might be something in it, and Harold so far agreed with me as to question the learned professor next day as to whether he had been fond of hunting.

We had gone home as before nonplussed; we had retired to our rooms, slumbered late and met for fresh discussion, all to no purpose. Mrs. Cargill wished to give up the attempt and call in the detectives. Harold and I were inclined somewhat ignominiously to agree. But we had forgotton the professor; his blood was up; our taunts on the subject of fox hunting had aggravated him more than we had fancied. Prove himself right he would; his honor, he insisted, was at stake; he must be successful in the end. He appealed to Mrs. Cargill to stand by him, and the long and the short of it was that she agreed to make a third and last trial, the professor on his side promising that it should be the very last.

It rained hard all the evening, and at daybreak when we met it was so damp, dreary and misty that we all felt relieved when the professor asked us to leave matters alone for a day and give his last attempt every possible chance.

All this time things in the household had been going on quietly enough and it seemed as though the servants had quite made up their minds that no further search was intended. The only fresh circumstance that came to light was that the gardener's kennel, formerly occupied by a tame fox for which he had a great affection, was observed to be empty. The man affirmed that the animal had slipped its collar the day before. We could only question him casually on the subject, but it seemed likely that the animal whose scent had proved too strong for the professor, was the one which the gardener affirmed only to have escaped on the previous day. The animal he said, was bound to come back for its meals sooner or later; but we did not altogether agree with him on that point.

Daybreak next morning saw us again assembled in the dining room, and we left the house to recommence business in the wood where we had last stopped. It was a fine clear morning, and gave promise of a glorious day. The professor was on his mettle. He had said to us: 'I will succeed to-morrow,' and to succeed he evidently intended.

He stood for a few moments, blindfolded as usual, before he took Mrs. Cargill's hand, and then commenced to move forward, but in an opposite direction to that he had been taking when he lost the clew before. On he went, and on, right through the wood, till the affair began to grow tiresome. He was going well today certainly; he had kept us at it a good long time, but if we were only going to get a few hundred yards every night, and perhaps not find the stone after all, we might as well give the matter up entirely. Harold appeared by the frown upon his face, to have begun to consider matters in this light too, when the professor who had been going at a fair pace suddenly stopped. It seemed to me only natural that, as he had gone further than he had ever gone before that he should stop. His imbecile mind could stand the strain no longer. After considerable hesitation, however, he turned slowly to the left, bent over some thick brushwood and gradually stretched out his hand. 'It's that fox again to a certainty,' whispered Harold to me; 'the professor's as mad as a March hare.' No signs of the fox, though, and the professor was well into the bush; if the diamond was there, surely a sudden flash of thought would assist him; but it was not likely to be there any more than our friend the fox, who would certainly have made off long before now.

Ere my ideas were completed the flash of thought did come. A sudden dart downward on the part of the professor was instantaneously succeeded by a frightful yell that rang through the woods. Mrs. Cargill's hand was dropped in a second, and it seemed as though the professor was engaging blindfolded in some awful struggle with a foe whom none of us had yet seen.

It was the fox after all. The professor had tracked him down this time, if not to his den, at least to the trap in which the animal was struggling.

Certes, he was pretty severely punished for his fox hunting presentities! Foxes don't usually attack until driven to the last extremity, and the professor must have forced the animal to the furthermost point it could go with the trap on its fore paw ere he made that sudden dive which was so disastrous for him. Had it not been that the learned man's hand was most terribly bitten we should have been struck with the absurdity of the scene. Mrs. Cargill had a great freight; the professor was in a towering rage, not merely at the injury done to his hand but that he should after all have again tracked down his fox; so Harold and I were in any condition for action. The professor swore that he must kill the fox that had so bitten him, and so great was his wrath and haste that he would scarcely wait till he had stanched his wound with a handkerchief.

I took Mrs. Cargill to some little distance, and when I returned the fox was well nigh demoralized by the aid of a stout stick, with which the professor had promptly avenged himself.

He was calmer now, and as we were talking over the little excitement of the moment he gave it as his decided opinion that either Mrs. Cargill must, unknown to herself, have been wearing the diamond all the time, or the fox must have swallowed it. The last idea seemed to have something in it, and he was so impressed with it that the only course to convince him (for we had begun to doubt his sanity) seemed to be to dissect the animal there and then. I left them to inform Mrs. Cargill of our last resolve when a shout of joy from the professor and of surprise from Harold made me hastily turn to rejoin them, Mrs. Cargill, hearing the shout, was with us in a trice.

The diamond had been found! The fox had not swallowed it, but tied tightly round its neck, roughly sewed up in a piece of brown leather, was the missing stone.

The professor was exultant; his wound was forgotten; he had been right after all.

But who was the thief? Some one must have committed the diamond to the fox's care. Was it true that the animal had slipped its collar; or had the culprit freed it for greater safety, in the belief that it would return for its meals? Only the gardener could tell us, and he would probably not miss his fox till the morning.

Excited as we were, we talked it all over in the wood and were considerable later than usual in getting home where we parted at once silently retiring to our several chambers to take the rest we had so well earned, after mutual compliments all around.

We had decided that the gardener alone could be the thief, and that we would confront him with the charge in the morning—but we had reckoned without our host! When we assembled for breakfast, the professor with his hand wrapped up in most ungainly fashion, Mrs. Cargill met us with a blank face. A note, which the servant had found in the silver chest some minutes since, explained all. It was a filthy piece of workmanship, but still legible, and the contents, alas! too plainly spoke the truth. It ran as follows:—

MISSUS,—I seen you and the gintlemen too nites wanking about the woods looking fur mi fox. You Kent find him any more than me so fine off. I hop you may ketch mi fox I kant so me an my pals tuk a few spuns insed. Your obedient sirvent,

TOM BLAK.

ps—thenks for levin the door opin.

The professor was the only one who made a hearty breakfast. He had proved the power of thought reading; it was our fault, not his, that the gardener had been too sharp for us. Now of course, we had the detectives down, but we never caught Mr. Black. 'Tuk a few spunes insted! I should rather think he had, there was not a piece of plate left in the house.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

Schr. Ivica,
Capt. Longmire.
This well known packet schooner will commence running on her regular trips between
Bridgetown & St. John
about March 20th. All freight carefully handled.
LIME
will be kept constantly on hand and for sale Apply on board or at residence of subscriber.
JOHN LONGMIRE,
Bridgetown, March 9th '86. 43tf.

A BENEFACTOR.

If a man is a benefactor who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, how much more is he a benefactor who should succeed in doubling the poultry products of this country? Such a result is in a fair way to be accomplished, and that very soon. The discovery of Sheridan's Condition Powder to make hens lay, will revolutionize the whole poultry industry. During the autumn of 1885 and winter of 1886, a thorough trial of Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay, was made by thousands of intelligent poultry keepers, and the result was most satisfactory and convincing. Not a man or woman who made the trial got less than double the average number of eggs, and many got more than four times as many as they received from the same numbes of hens during the same time the previous year. This trial was no hap-hazzard affair, but was as severe a test as could be applied. The trial was made under prescribed rules, and every report had to be signed by the person who made the trial and sworn to before a justice of peace. There is therefore, no longer any doubt in the minds of intelligent poultry keepers but that a judicious use of Sheridan's Powder will not only largely increase the egg product, but will stimulate such a healthy condition amongst birds of any name or nature, as will greatly increase the profit in raising them. This is a matter of supreme importance to women, children and invalids, for there is no way by by which a steady cash income can be secured with so little labor as by keeping and caring for poultry. I. S. Johnson & Co., of 22 Custom House Street, Boston, have published recently a book entitled 'The Farmers' Poultry Raising Guide,' price 25 cents. They will however email it post paid to any person sending 60 cents for two twenty five cent packs of Sheridan's Powder, or $1.20 for a 2½ lb. tin can.

GREAT INVENTION.—A scientific journal records the invention of a mechanical contrivance by which it is rendered possible to write without employing the hand. The instrument is called the brachionograph, and is especially designed for the use of persons afflicted with writer's cramp or paralysis of the fingers. It is of simple construction, and consists of a long, light strip of iron, curved so as to be easily adapted to the forearm. This splint is sewed into a casing of supple leather material, shaped so as to form a kind of gauntlet or sleeve. The bar carries at its lower end a mechanism with a universal joint, by means of which a pen may be held in any desired position. The art of writing is performed by the muscles of the arm and shoulder, while those of the digits and thumb are thrown completely out of use. Thus equipped, it is possible, even for an individual whose hand has been amputated, to drive the quill with ease and legibility, but little practice being required.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

There is probably no better relaxing remedy for stiff joints, contracted cords, and painful congestion, than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cured Mrs. John Siddell, of Orton, Ont., who was afflicted for years with contraction of the bronchial pipes and tightness of the chest. It is the great remedy for internal or external pain.

The Golden Rule.

All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.—Matthew vii, 12.

A simple rule—
Any fool
Can understand it.
Yet so grand it
Wins from men of every station
Admiration.
All receive it,
And believe it.
But to do it,
Ah, to do it
(As I view it),
Is the hardest task that ever
Any mortal may endeavor.
Pity, Lord, my woful need;
Help me match my creed with deed.

—Joseph A. Torrey, in the Golden Rule.

THE SCOURGE OF AMERICA.

The one terrible blight of our country is scrofula—from impure blood—it causes consumption and many wasting, lingering and fatal diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters cures scrofula it taken in time.

SCORE ONE FOR THE WOMAN.—A Frenchman and his wife boarded the Spring Hill accommodation at Painsec Friday night, and on entering the second-class car found it occupied by a number of men smoking. The woman gave vent to her disgust in a jocular way, and the smoking at once ceased. The husband thereupon produced his pipe and commenced puffing wreaths of smoke, and told the others in the car to "smoke away, as women were hard to suit," whereupon his better half retorted: "Hard to suit, indeed! A person to look at me and then at you wouldn't think so." The applause that greeted this outburst cleared the atmosphere of smoke, and the husband went outside and kicked himself. —*Herald.*

A CURE FOR CROUP.

It is a valuable fact for mothers to know that there is no better or more certain remedy for croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil used internally and externally. This handy household remedy may be had of any druggist.

—A young woman picking her way across the railroad tracks in Indianapolis saw a brakeman wave his hand to her from the top of a departing freight train. She smiled sweetly and waved back. Then the brakeman waved more violently, and the girl smiled more sweetly and stopped and tried to get her handkerchief, to flitingly carry on the flirtation. The next thing she was yanked off the track by a flagman, but in time to escape a backing train, which the brakeman had seen and had tried in vain to warn her of.—*New York Sun.*

The Weekly Monitor.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3rd, 1886.

—We direct our readers' attention to the article in another column with the heading, "A Cute Yankee Trick." There is no doubt about it the Americans got a very long ways ahead of us this year, on our Gravenstein crop. Buyers in St. John and Halifax markets and local speculators held back in the first of the season, fearing that as the crop was so large that prices would be correspondingly low. They, however, realized their mistake when they found that American speculators were going through the country and had bought up every barrel of Gravensteins they could lay their hands upon. These apples are becoming much better appreciated in the English markets than formerly.

—When are the Dominion Elections to be held? we are asked. We regret to say that we have not got the ear of the government and consequently are not placed in possession of the date. The liberal press are busy telling the people the elections are near at hand, while the conservative papers are as busy telling them they are not to be held just yet a while, and advancing reasons therefor. In the meantime, each party is standing ready at their guns, to advance at a moment's notice, and engage in the fray which will be to all appearances one of the sternest political battles ever fought in this Dominion.

—A reporter of the Halifax *Herald* has been interviewing Capt. Scott, the commander of the fishing cruisers. He says that with the force under his command the protection afforded was all that could be reasonably expected. The number of cruisers for the service was inadequate, consequently it was impossible to watch the whole coast perfectly. The amount of poaching done was considerable, as the captain says:—

"These Yankee fishermen are without exception the most infernal thieves I ever came across, and resorted to every little trick and dodge conceivable, to obtain by fraud the privileges which they have been swearing were not of the least value to them, and which they didn't want at all." Still the captain maintains that there was not nearly as much poaching done as alleged, for various reasons. In the first place, many persons who circulated the stories were unable to distinguish an American from a Canadian schooner, and another thing was that judging the distance from shore was very deceptive work. If no arrangement can be made this winter for reciprocal trade in fish on the old basis, the captain says he will go into the work of suppressing poaching next year with his whole heart and soul.

—At the opening of the Halifax Street Railway week before last, Mr. DeCamp, one of the capitalists interested, in response to a toast made the following remarks in regard to the city of Halifax:—

"On behalf of the Halifax street railway company, I heartily welcome you here and thank you for your presence, inasmuch as I take it, it indicates your hearty good will towards the enterprise which is to-day inaugurated. It has often been said Halifax is sleeping. Well, my opinion is that if it is true, she is a sleeping beauty; she is a sleeping giant. The city has within itself the latent energies, as it were, which when aroused, will rapidly push her into the group, if not in the foremost place, at least in the group of the great cities of the world. We come among you not as missionaries or philanthropists. We are like all other christians, especially christians of our race. We have, perhaps, not an inordinate, but nevertheless a very decided thirst for gold. But we claim this—we claim to have an ambition in view of the great future that doubtless lies before the city and before your beautiful province. We claim an ambition to be workers, artisans as it were, in the building up and in the construction of the grand fabric of the future of this magnificent city."

Mr. DeCamp is evidently a man of the right stamp, and knows what he is talking about. All Halifax wants to make her what he portrays, is a few hundred level, clear headed and ambitious men such as Mr. DeCamp appears to be. Halifax has every natural advantage that can be desired, a magnificent harbor, beautiful situation, healthy, invigorating climate, and a fertile, splendid country to draw trade from. What she wants is to be developed and only that. Some of these days the kind of men that the old city needs will come in and wake her up, startle her old fogies out of their slumbers, and make a future for her.

—The inconvenience the travelling public is subjected to by the condition of the Digby steamboat pier is disgraceful. Passengers and freight have to be taken on and off the St. John and Boston steamers with the aid of a tug boat and an old scow, which bob around like a cork in a mill race, much to the discomfort of the unfortunate passengers who have to make use of them. When winter comes it will be infinitely worse. It may be the proper parliamentary way of doing things to withhold necessary appropriations for the repairing of damages to public works until the powers that be assemble, but it is a very bad way nevertheless. The money has got to be expended sooner or later. We fail to see, therefore, any good reason why it should not be forthcoming at once. Digby is an important port and its passenger and freight business is large.

—The United States has withdrawn the proclamation re-establishing ten per cent. duty on Spanish imports.

—Apples bring $25 per barrel in Battleford, it is said. As it would cost nearly that much for freight, however, our orchardists must still hang on to the English markets.

—Mrs. A. T. Stewart is dead. She leaves a fortune estimated to amount to $30,000,000. She was a worthy woman, charitably and kindly disposed, and did much good in a quiet and unostentatious way.

—Bartholdi's great statue of Liberty about which so much has been heard, situated on Bedloe's island, in New York harbor, was publicly unveiled with appropriate ceremonies on the 28th inst.

—It is rumored that the old project for cutting across the great peninsula of Europe by a canal from the Atlantic to the Mediterranean is likely to be revived. It is proposed to make use of the great waterway of the Gironde as far as Bordeaux, and then to cut a canal right across the southern part of France to enter the Mediterranean near Narbonne.

—Don't put it off too long, come early to select your Christmas purchases. We shall be less crowded, and better yet, our stock will be unbroken. While our line of Holiday Goods is very complete it must necessarily diminish rapidly as Christmas approaches. Our latest novelties and choicest bargains will be first to go, and while we shall use every effort to meet all demands for duplicates we cannot expect to secure them in very many instances during the holiday rush. There is nothing to loose and everything to gain if you come in at once. We shall look for you. We shall make you welcome. We shall take pleasure in showing you our brilliant display of latest attractions for Christmas. Do not fail to call at Santon's. 21

Local and Other Matter.

—We are now enjoying the beautiful days of Indian summer.

PERSONAL.—Hon. J. W. Longley, Atty.-General, is in town.

—A fine assortment of Children's Jersey Dresses and Jackets in different shades, at J. W. Beckwith's. 1i

—Prof. H. A. Tanton, of Charlottetown, has been appointed organist of St. Luke's Church, Annapolis.

—Rev. J. M. Fisher, of Granville Ferry, preached in Providence Church on Sunday night last.

—W. H. Miller has just opened a superior line of Fall and Winter Millinery. Millinery done at shortest notice.

—Mr. Alfred Barteaux, of Saw Mill Creek, gathered this season 65 bushels of full grown ears of corn and four bushels of beans from a third of an acre of ground.

—Fruit growers in Kings County are said to be complaining that they find it difficult to get enough barrels in which to put up their fruit.

—An advertisement in another column brings to our readers' attention the fact that a steamer is shortly to arrive at Annapolis to load apples for the English market.

—Rev. W. H. Warren, pastor of the Baptist Church, in this town, is now in Charlottetown, P. E. I., spending a short vacation.

—Sampson E. Berry, of Clementsport, and Norman S. Purdy, of Bear River, passed successful examinations as first mates at the marine examination, held at Yarmouth, N. S., on the 22nd and 23rd inst.

—The Canada Paper Company's mill, at Windsor, Q., with all its machinery and apparatus, was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 22nd inst. Loss $200,000, covered by insurance.

A SMART OLD LADY.—Mrs. Felch, of Granville, 84 years of age, has since sheep shearing, spun 150 skeins of yarn, spooled and webbed 145 skeins, knit six pairs of socks and 11 pairs of stockings, besides doing other housework. She walks one mile to attend church.

—Potato shippers will please observe that $1.10 and primage is the charge for carrying potatoes via New York to the West Indies, etc., as per the advertisement of Mr. T. S. Whitman, of Annapolis. Through an error of the compositor it appeared last week as $1 and primage.

—Tenders are called for carrying Her Majesty's mails between Margaretville and Middleton, under a proposed contract for four years, from the 1st of January next. Particulars will be found in advertising columns.

—Sir Edward Watkin, the well known railway magnate, proposes the establishment of lines of trans-Atlantic steamers for Hull, to run in connection with the Canadian Pacific Railway.

NOTICE.—The Sabbath School, at Clarence, intend holding their concert on Monday evening the 8th inst., at 7 p. m. A small fee will be charged at the door. A good time is anticipated.

—Mr. Geo. B. McGill, professor of agriculture, on severing his connection with the seminary at Horton Landing to assume charge of the Round Hill school was presented with a gold watch chain and an address.

—J. W. Beckwith receives daily testimonies that purchasers save from 8 to 15 per cent. by buying their Dress Goods and Mantle Cloths at his establishment, and that his stock is the largest and best in the County to select from. 1i

—Quite a large audience attended the lecture in the Baptist Church of this town on Thursday night last, delivered by the Rev. Mr. Bool, upon Pilgrim's Progress. Excellent illustrations of the beautiful allegory were displayed The lecture was much appreciated by those present.

—Mr. Frank Prat, of this town, has a colt bred from a native mare, by the Norman Percheron stallion, Nichols, owned by Mr. George Ruffee, that was weighed last week, when it was just five months and eight days old, and tipped the scales at 550 lbs.

SAD ACCIDENT.—We are informed that a man named Harlow, living near Caledonia Corner, Queens County, lost his life, on Friday of last week, by falling from a hay mow. He was ascending to the mow by means of a ladder placed perpendicularly against the side of the mow and fastened at the top with a rope when the latter broke, and the ladder fell backward carrying Mr. Harlow with it. He struck on the floor of the barn and broke his spine. He lingered only a few hours after the accident.

—A Barrington correspondent to the Yarmouth *Herald* says:—"Benjamin Trefry, of East River, we no longer hear any surmises about in the press or elsewhere. His brother, Caleb, who was recently here on his way from Jordan Bay (where his wife's relatives reside) stated that the opinion now prevalent was that a short time only would elapse before the fact of Benjamin's assassination and the name of the assassin also would be revealed to the public.

—The Yarmouth *Herald* says:—"Rev. G. Osborne Troop, of St. John, closed, on Monday evening, a series of daily mission services at Trinity Church. They were largely attended throughout, and were of a most interesting, instructive and impressive character. On Sunday afternoon last he delivered an address to a congregation of men only, the subject being "The Great White Throne." There were present about 400. The Rev. Mr. T. leaves for St. John this morning.

—The *Spectator* says:—The schr. E W. R., owned by Capt. Wm. Covert, of Lower Granville, is loading apples for New York. She will carry about 2200 barrels, and will sail in a few days.....Mr. Ford, teacher of the Round Hill school, goes to Acadia to study, Mr. McGill takes his place. Mr. Lenfest Ruggles, has gone to Acadia, and Mr. J. Brown of Lawrencetown, will take Mr. Ruggles' place, in the Annapolis Academy.....We are pleased to see by the Halifax *Herald* that Mr. Reginald Robertson, of this town, in a competitive examination held recently at Dalhousie College, obtained a senior Munroe Bursary, which he is entitled to hold for two years. Mr. Robertson, two years ago, was awarded a junior Munroe Bursary. The value of the Bursaries is $150 per year.

"ISLAND KING."—Mr. Oliver Ruffee, of this town returned home from Prince Edward Island on Wednesday last, and brought with him a very fine looking stallion called "Island King" which he will keep for stock purposes. "Island King," is well bred, is dark bay in color, six years old, weighs 1350 lbs., and has trotted a half mile in 1.24 without training. He was bred by J. A. McMillan of Royalty, P. E. I. He took first prize at the Provincial Exhibition for P. E. I., in 1881 and 1882, and 2nd prize in the years 1883-4-5. His dam was also a prize winner both as a carriage mare and trotter. His colts took 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes, at the provincial exhibition, in the year 1885 for best carriage colts. "Island King's" sire was "Royal Henry," of Hambletonian stock, who took first prize and medal, at the Centennial Exhibition, Philadelphia, in the 5 year old trotting class.

Mr. Ruffee's enterprise in bringing this fine horse in this county will be well appreciated by those who wish to raise good stock.

—The Colonial and Indian Exhibition will re-open in June next and remain open as a permanent affair.

—Some of the enterprising people around Aylesford are talking strongly of establishing a Corn Canning Factory there. Mr. Wm. Chute, of this town, who was foreman

—The Windsor cheese factory was burned early Saturday morning, with about four tons of cheese. Loss about $1,700; partially insured.

—J. N. Rice, Photographer, has returned to his rooms in Bridgetown, situated over the MONITOR office, and is now ready to execute all orders for work in his line at reasonable rates and in first-class style. 4i

—The November term of the County Court opened in Victoria Hall, yesterday morning, at 10 o'clock, His Honor, Judge Savary, presiding. Two appeal causes were tried, viz:—

W. H. Troop vs. P. Hamilton. Judgment reserved. Irvine for pltff., Chesley for defdt.

T. Wheelock vs. T. Phinney, Irvine for pltff., Ruggles and Sons for defdt.

—The owners of the American barque Alice, that recently went ashore near Digby and was towed off in a damaged state by the tug Evangeline, refused to pay the amount asked by Mr. Geo. E. Corbitt, owner of the tug, and the latter therefore libelled the barque for salvage, and Sheriff Van-Blarcom, acting admiralty officer at Digby, seized her and placed her in the admiralty court.

LATER.—We are informed that the court allowed Mr. Corbitt salvage to the amount of $1200—costs, we presume, to be paid by owners of the barque.

—The notices for the Municipal Election are posted in the various Wards of the County. The following are the candidates, as far as heard from.

Ward 1.—Reice Baker, Elias Phinney, Wm. Roy, Israel Chute.
Ward 2.—Jacob Slocumb.
Ward 3.—Stewart Leonard.
Ward 4.—Alfred Vidito.
Ward 5.—Wm. Young.
Ward 6.—S. W. W. Pickup, Jas Reed.
Ward 7.—Geo. Winchester, Gilbert Shafner.
Ward 8.—Joseph Roop.
Ward 9.—H. H. Chute.
Ward 10.—J. J. Ritchie, W. Healy.
Ward 11.—Jno. Piggott, E. J. Morse.
Ward 12.—Isaac Longley.
Wards 13, 14 and 15, we have had no definite information from.

There are rumors that there will be opposition in some of the Wards with only one candidate as yet.

SILVERWARE.—Especial attention is invited to the beautiful display of Holiday attractions now in stock at J. E. Sancton's, in this line of goods. We hope our readers will not fail to see the stock now on exhibition, whether they contemplate a purchase or not. He has aimed to make the assortment complete in every detail and we believe this carefully selected stock of latest styles will contribute to the enjoyment of visitors and merit the appropriation of one and all. Prices uniformly low all through the stock. 1i

BOSTON FISH MARKET.—*Boston, Oct. 28.*—The results of the mackerel catch are now past changing, the season being about over. The comparison makes a very poor showing. For the week the total landed by the New England fleet has been but 1898 bbls, while for the same week last year the total was 14,356 bbls. The total number of bbls. landed for the season thus far is 91,774 bbls., against 302,595 bbls., for the same period last year; in 1884, the total was 405,510 bbls. The position renders the market very strong. The jobbers are very firm at: New large 3s, $9.50 @ 10; large 2s, $12.50 @ 13; extra 2s, $14 @ 14 50; large 1s, $18 @ 22; large shore 1s, $18@ 38; extra 1s, $38 @ 45.

YANKEES BUYING OUR APPLES.—The schr. Galena, lying at Windsor, has shipped 1000 barrels of apples for New York, which according to the *Tribune*, is a portion of a lot purchased in this locality by R. M. Rand, of Canning, for Austin, Kimball & Co., New York dealers. 1700 barrels have been shipped from Port Williams this week to the same parties and 2000 barrels will go to Halifax to take steamer to England. Some 6000 barrels have been shipped already this season from Hants, and Mr. Rand alone expects to handle about 30,000 barrels altogether. The price paid for best hard fruit ranges from $1.50 to $1 75 a barrel. The fruit going to American market is all inspected before shipment, by a man sent on for that purpose.

IMPROVED TROTTING STOCK.—The sale of stock at the Glenview Farm, Louisville, Kentucky, was one of the greatest ever held, as the official list just published shows that the 193 head realized $342,810, or an average of $1957.85. The sale was attended by persons from all parts of the United States and Canada, and it is gratifying to consider that those who represented the Provinces showed their enterprise and pluck by making purchases. The yearling colt Preceptor, was purchased by C. C. Gardner, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., for $1710, and the yearling colt Sir Nutwood, by A. B. Etter, for $875.

—The following vessels cleared from this port since our last issue:—

May, Thurber, for St. Stephens.
Buda, Howard, for Westport.
Merino, Kendrick, for Halifax.
Leonard B. Snow, Peters, for St. John.

Schooner, "A. T." Capt. Mundy, which brought a load of Sydney coal to this port, for Thompson & Shafner, last week, has been loaded by same firm with potatoes and lumber, for Havana, and cleared on Monday last. Her cargo consists of 1382 bbls. potatoes, and 20,000 ft. lumber. This is the first shipment of potatoes from this port to Cuba, under the new Spanish Treaty.

THE COUNTRY MARKET.—The display on Saturday of chickens, geese, pork and partridges reminds one of the approach on Christmas. Seldom has the market been so well supplied with this kind of stuff as it is at present. In the line of other fresh foods there is an abundance and of choice quality, notwithstanding the fact that large shipments to the United States have been made during the week. Good butter and fresh eggs, although not scarce, are high in price at this season of the year. Why the prices are high cannot readily be accounted for. Some holders of eggs were asking as high as 25c per dozen, but there were few persons disposed to buy at that figure, Other sellers were offering them at 22c and 23c per dozen. The quotations for the week were: Butchers' beef, 4½c to 6½ per lb.; mutton, 5c to 6c per lb.; lamb, 6c to 7c per lb.; pork, 5½c to 6½c per lb.; butter, 18c per lb.; roll do, 20c to 22c per lb; eggs, 22c to 24c per doz.; chickens, 40c to 60c per pair; potatoes, early rose, $1 per bbl.; kidneys, $1.50; beets, $1 per bbl.; carrots, $1 per bbl.; turnips, 80c per bbl.; parsnips, $1.50 per bbl.; cabbages, 40c to 50c per doz.; red do, 10c to 15c per head; oalfskins, 10c to 11c; squash, 40c per cwt; cauliflower, 10c to 15c per head; celery, 50c to 70c per doz.; cooking apples, 15c to 20c per peck, and $1.25 to $1.50 per bbl.; cranberries, 40c to 50c per pail; buckwheat, rough, $1.35 per cwt.; partridges, 25c to 30c per pair.—*St. John Globe, 27th.*

How a Tramp Made Millions.

ISHPEMING, Mich., Oct. 17.—A man named John T. Jones, who was generally supposed to be a tramp, and who dressed like one, appeared here two months ago, and after working for a while about the different mines, offered twenty-five cents a ton for a pile of refuse rock at the Winthrope Hematite company's mines, the money to be paid as the rock was removed. Jones said he thought he could make a little something off the rock. The company were surprised one day when Jones set a force of men at work sorting the rock and carting off the ore. Jones also bought other piles of rock at the same figures. It now transpires that the rock pans out one-half good ore, for which Jones received $5.50 a ton. The Winthrope pile alone contained five hundred thousand tons of rock, and netted Jones over $1,000,000. Other piles have netted him about $4,000,000. The work has been conducted under the very eyes of the mill owners, who have regarded the rock piles as worthless and paid no attention to Jones. Within a few days the fact has leaked out that the Jones ore has been shipped largely to Joliet, Ill. The news comes back from that point and has created a great sensation. Jones appeared in his own carriage to-day, and is treated as a leading citizen. He can buy no more rock piles for twenty-five cents a ton. The owners are going about in large numbers sampling the heaps of refuse which dot the mining fields.

The Eastern Muddle.

TIRNOVA, Nov. 1.—Nearly all of the 550 deputies were present in the sobranje, including thirty adherents of Zankoff, and the Turkish deputies, in national costume. The calling of the names of the deputies murdered at Dabnitza was received with solemn expressions of regret. The Sankoffites appear for the purpose of protesting against the illegality of the assembly. The sobranje opens with a despondent feeling, in view of Europe's apathy to Bulgarian interests. It is believed to be useless to struggle against Russia's ascendancy and Bulgaria is willing to accept any terms of compromise.

SOFIA, Nov. 1.—At the meeting of the sobranje to day M. Sankoff was elected presiding officer. The English and the Italian agents attended the meeting. Gen. Kaulbars has refused to accept the reply of the regency to his ultimatum, and will leave Sofia. He threatens to bombard the barracks and government buildings at Varna if any opposition is offered to the debarkation of Russians at that place.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The cabinet, at the first council since the recess, has decided to instruct Sir Wm. White British ambassador at Constantinople to insist upon an immediate conference at Constantinople to consider the Bulgarian situation and to demand the suspension of Russian intervention of diplomatic action, pending the decision of such conference. The porte in renewing its *entente cordiale* with England and is in favor of the proposed conference. Italy concurs, while Russia and France oppose the project. Germany and Austria remain mutual.

—Judge Ritchie has granted an absolute injunction restraining the provincial Government from selling £45,000 scrip of Western Counties' railway stock, deposited by Mart by Stewart & Co., of London as collateral for Provincial guarantee of £40,000 granted in in 1870. If this application is successful the Government plan for consideration of the railway system will be burked.

Montreal, November 1.—A sensation has been caused in business circles by the sudden departure of Adam Darling, one of the largest chinaware importers in Canada. He and family have been away from home for a fortnight, and it was only discovered to-day that they had gone for good. His estate has been put into the hands of a curator. Liabilities not known but large.

—There is quite a boom in cotton. All the cotton mills in Canada are working full time. The Halifax mill has orders six months ahead, and if business continues to boom as at present, the Halifax mill will soon have to increase its machinery.—*Herald.*

REQUISITION.

To Alfred Vidito, Esq.,

DEAR SIR,—

Since the Act of Incorporation passed in 1879, you have been the Councillor for District No. 4, and have honestly and faithfully discharged the duties of that office with credit to yourself and advantage to the County, not forgetting the interests of your own District.

As there is to be a general election on the third Tuesday of November inst., to elect Councillors, we, the electors of District No. 4, beg to request that you will allow yourself to be nominated for re-election for said District and we pledge ourselves to use our best efforts to secure your election. We are, dear sir, yours faithfully.

Signed by 150 Rate Payers of the Ward.

To the Electors of Ward 4, Annapolis County, N. S.

GENTLEMEN,—

In compliance with your numerously signed requisition, wishing me to again allow myself to be put in nomination to represent your Ward in the Municipal Council of this County, for the ensuing term, I have, after mature deliberation, determined to do so and will, if elected, do all in my power to advance the interests of the Municipality in general, and Ward 4 in particular.

Respectfully yours,
ALFRED VIDITO.

Bridgetown, Nov. 1st, 1886.

To the Electors of Ward 11, Annapolis County, N. S.

GENTLEMEN,—

In compliance with your numerously signed requisition asking me to allow myself to be put in nomination to represent you in the Municipal Council of the County for the ensuing term, I do hereby accede to your request, and, if elected, pledge myself to serve the Municipality in general, and Ward 11 in particular, to the best of my ability, having due regard both to economy and the administration of the public business in such a manner as shall promote the best interests of the Municipality.

Respectfully yours,
EDWARD J. MORSE.

Bridgetown, Nov. 1st, 1886.

To the Electors of Ward 6.

GENTLEMEN,—

In compliance with a requisition signed by nearly one hundred of your number, nominating me a candidate to represent the Ward in the Municipal Council, I hereby agree to accept the nomination, and, if elected, will serve you as faithfully in the future as it has been my desire to do in the past.

I am your most obedient,
S. W. W. PICKUP.

Granville, Nov. 1st, 1886.

HARDWARE

GROCERIES!

A FULL

—: AND :—

COMPLETE STOCK,

—: AT :—

BOTTOM PRICES.

Richard Shipley.

—Shand auctioned apples yesterday at the following price: Ribston Pippins $2.50 Pommeals $3.50, Baldwins $3.10, Bishop Pippins No. 1, $1.75 to $1.95, No. 2, from $1.25 to $1 60, Gravensteins from $1.75 to $2.25, and common varieties from $1.20 to $1.50.—*Herald.*

LOOK OUT FOR THEM.—Shoddy goods travellers are now patrolling the country districts, swindling people by representing their cloths, etc., to be the very best in the world and sold at the very lowest rates. Parties who are deceived in buying soon find out that they have obtained nothing but the very poorest trash.—*St. John Sun.*

Washington, Oct. 26.—Acting Secretary Fairchild has informed the collector of customs at Machias, Me., in regard to the importation of fresh herrings from Grand Manan, that fresh fish caught in the vessels of less than five tons burden, or taken from weirs along the shore or at sea by American citizens are the produce of the American fisheries and therefore are entitled to entry under the provisions of paragraph 749.

New Advertisements.

ANNAPOLIS LINE

—: FOR :—

LONDON

DIRECT.

FREIGHT REDUCED!

The superior Fruit Carrying

S. S. "BENACRE,"

1030 tons, will load at Annapolis for London direct,

APPLES and DEALS,

20th to 30th NOVEMBER.

Apples may be sent to warehouse, Annapolis, any time up to 25th November, by rail, vessel or team, and they will be properly taken care of and shipped by S. S. "Benacre," free of any charge over the through freight which will apply from all stations on the W. & A. Railway west of Kentville.

Shippers should apply early for Freight Room, to

Thos. S. Whitman.

Annapolis, Nov. 1st, 1886. 31i33 Spec.

MAIL CONTRACT!

SEALED Tenders, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 10th December, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, twice per week each way, between

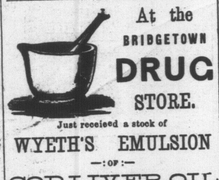
Margaretville and Middleton

under a proposed contract for four years, from the 1st January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to condition of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Margaretville and Middleton, and at this office.

CHARLES J. MACDONALD.
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Halifax, Oct. 29th, 1886. } 31i33



At the BRIDGETOWN DRUG STORE.

Just received a stock of

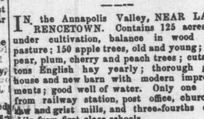
WYETH'S EMULSION

—: OF :—

COD LIVER OIL

at 25 cents per Bottle.

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, PHOTO and AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS, FLESH, HAIR and HAT BRUSHES, in great variety.



Farm for Sale!

IN the Annapolis Valley, NEAR LAWRENCETOWN. Contains 125 acres, 60 under cultivation, balance in wood and pasture; 150 apple trees, old and young; also pear, plum, cherry and peach trees; cuts 35 tons English hay yearly; thorough good house and new barn with modern improvements; good well of water. Only one mile from railway station, post office, churches, saw and grist mills, and three-fourths of a mile from first-class schools.

Any person wishing a good farm will do well to call immediately.

Also, 1 yoke working oxen, 1 yoke steers 3 years old.

For further information apply to
JOHN E. BOWLBY.

Lawrencetown, Oct. 23rd, 1886. tf

AUCTION!

TO be sold at Public Auction on the premises of the subscriber at GRANVILLE, on Saturday, Nov. 6th, at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following articles:—

1 yoke of oxen, 6 years old; 1 cow in calf, 5 years old; 1 heifer in calf, 3 years old; 1 horse, A1 to work or drive; express waggon, ox waggon, driving waggon, horse rake, root pulper, 1-3 share in ensilage cutter, double harness, hay cutter, sleds, etc., and a variety of other farming utensils.

TERMS.—All sums under $4.00 cash, over that amount 9 months with approved security.

GEORGE GOODWIN.

Granville, Oct. 26th, 1886. 21i31.

POTATOES! POTATOES!

Through freight from

ANNAPOLIS

—TO—

Demerara, Barbadoes or Trinadade, by steamer,

via NEW YORK,

at $1.10 and primage per barrel.

For particulars, sailing, etc., apply to,

Thos. S. Whitman,

Agent Atlantic and W. India Line.
Annapolis, Oct. 29th. 3i

Card of Thanks!

I WISH to thank my friends and customers for their very liberal patronage during the past two years, and as I am about to enlarge my stock of goods I would solicit a continuance of the same in the future.

AT LOWEST PRICES;

FLOUR, MEAL, SALT, DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BISCUITS, CONFECTIONERY, ETC.

I buy my goods in the best markets for CASH, and am going to sell low to suit the times.

TERMS.—Cash or Produce.

T. G. BISHOP,
SOUTH MOUNTAIN ROAD.

Williamston, Oct. 24th, 1886. 1y 13

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MAGNIFICENT

NEW GOODS!

FOR THE

FALL AND WINTER TRADE!

THE LARGEST LINE OF

DRY GOODS!

To be found under one roof in the County. Style and Quality Unequalled!

--PRICES THE LOWEST.--

During all my business career, I have never been able to show a finer or more varied line of Goods than are exhibited in m Store this season—all imported direct at such cost as to enable me to sell them at the very Lowest Figures.

I am now offering the finest and most complete collection of PLAIN and FANCY DRESS GOODS, I have ever shown, and I ask only a critical comparison, feeling that I not only show the largest line of these goods in the Country, but offer them at the smallest margin of profit. In addition to these Goods I would draw special attention to the following:—

40 Pcs. CLOAKINGS, in all the newest effects.

30 Pcs. Plushes & 30 Boxes of Velvets, —in a variety of shades.—

10 Pcs. All Wool Velvet Finish Black Cashmers.

The fact of my trade having more than doubled in this particular line during the past year, prove the satisfaction that I am giving to my customers in these goods.

Feather & Fur Trimmings.

German Wool Shawls

Nothing like the value has ever been offered in this County.

Ladies' Street & House Jerseys,

Ladies' Newmarkets & Jackets.

Best makes of

CORSETS,

always in stock.

Buttons and Clasps,

of best designs.

Having over $2000 worth of

BOOTS & SHOES,

in stock, in great variety of makes and prices, the most fastidious tastes cannot fail in being suited. Especial attention paid to

—FINE LINES.—

An immense stock of

Suits and Overcoats,

For fits, style and value, they cannot be excelled by the best tailors.

J. W. Beckwith.

W. N. WHITE,

FRUIT BROKER,

Covent Garden Market, LONDON!

SEND YOUR APPLES TO THE ABOVE FIRM AND REALIZE HIGHEST PRICES. PROMPT RETURNS. COMPARE LAST SEASONS CATALOGUES.

H. V. BARRETT, Agent, - - BRIDGETOWN.

APPLES FOR LONDON!

I WISH to make known to APPLE SHIPPERS throughout Annapolis and Kings Counties, that Messrs. John S. Townsend & Co., fruit brokers, of London, England, have appointed me their agent. Any consignments for the above firm I will be pleased to forward to their care.

ABRAM YOUNG.
Agent.

Bridgetown, Oct. 19th, 1886.

CANADIAN ULSTERS!

JUST RECEIVED BY

Runciman, Randolph & Co.,

MISSES AND WOMENS' CANADIAN ULSTERS;

MISSES AND WOMENS' SNOW SHOE ULSTERS;

LADIES' CANADIAN JACKETS;

HANDSOME SCOTCH SHAWLS,

LARGE LOT OF HONEYCOMBED SHAWLS;

all colors and prices

Gray, Brown, Scarlet, and Cardinal

FACTORY YARNS!

SCOTCH AND PEACOCK DO.

PLAIN AND FANCY

MANTLE Cloths,

NOVELTY CLOTHS,
NAP CLOTHS,
FANCY ULSTERINGS.

NEW

DRESS GOODS,

Fur Trimmings,

Haberdashery, Hosiery and Gloves,

PLAIN GREY AND COLORED FLANNELS;

Men's Top Shirts, Under Shirts and Drawers.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHS

FOR MEN AND BOYS

is Larger and Cheaper than ever.

Bridgetown, N. S., Oct. 20th, 1886.

New Goods! New Goods!

W. J. ST. CLAIR,

has just received a nice lot of

Dress Goods Cloths,

—FOR—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

Also, a special lot of

BOOTS and SHOES,

Rubbers & Overshoes,

the largest and best lot I have ever had. Selling at

VERY LOW PRICES.

Also, a fine lot of

GROCERIES.

About 200

CIDER BARRELS

for sale Cheap.

W. J. ST. CLAIR.

Bridgetown, Oct. 19th, 1886.

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Fall and Winter

DRY GOODS,

including

CLOAKING & MANTLE Cloths,

in all the latest styles. A full line of

NEW DRESS GOODS,

in the most fashionable shades with the latest TRIMMINGS and BUTTONS to match. Also a very large supply of

FANCY VELVETS.

OUR

MILLINERY

this fall is extra both in style and prices. All work in this line done at shortest notice.

Customers coming from a distance cannot but be suited in anything they may wish in our line.

L. C. Wheelock.

Lawrencetown, Oct. 18th 1886.

1886! FALL 1886!

STAPLE & FANCY

DRY GOODS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

FLOUR, MEAL,

—: AND :—

General Groceries!

New Arrivals Every Week!

During this season my position for the purchase of Goods is most favorable, as I buy the greater part strictly for Cash, taking advantage of all discounts, and importing almost all Goods direct from the manufacturers. I therefore flatter myself that I am able to offer you special advantages in many lines of goods.

I most sincerely thank you for your very liberal patronage in the past sixteen years, and trust to receive a liberal share of your favors during the coming Season.

Yours truly,

JOHN LOCKETT.

Salesmen Wanted!

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

415 Acres. the largest in Canada. 415 Acres.

Head Office, Toronto, Ont.; Branch, Montreal.

Hardy Canadian We want agents to sell our NURSERY STOCK

Steady employment at fixed salaries. MEN and WOMEN can have pleasant and profitable WORK THE YEAR ROUND. Agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses.

Send photo with application. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Montreal, Canada.

J. W. BEALL, Manager. Aug. 8th, '86. 1y.

BUILDERS' Hardware.

ARE you BUILDING? If so, now is the time to buy HARDWARE. Note the following CASH prices!

BUILDERS' HARDWARE

CUT NAILS, 10 dy., $3.50 Keg.
Do. Do. 4 dy., $3.00.

PUTTY, LONDON, 2 3-4 cts. per lb.

ZINC, SHEET, No. 9, 5 1-2 cents.

SHEATHING PAPER, Dry, 2 3-4 cts. Tarred, 3 1-2c

GLASS, Best Quality, 15 x 30, $4.50 60 ft.

MORTISE LOCKS, 3 1-2in. $1.55 doz.

MORTISE KNOBS, Porcelain, $1.50 Doz. Do. Do. Rose, $4.50 Doz.

BUTTS, LOOSE PIN, 3 x 3, 75 cts Doz. Do Do 3 1-2 x 3, 90c.

Together with every known requisite in the

House Building Line.

Intending purchasers would do well to avail themselves of this chance.

HARDWARE,

is advancing in the American markets, and prices are liable to advance at any time.

P S.—Will deliver at the above prices at any Station in the line if ordered in reasonable quantities.

BESSONETT & WILSON,

MIDDLETON, ANNAPOLIS CO.

Saml. FitzRandolph,

—Dealer in Finest Quality of—

FRESH & SALTED MEATS,

PORK,
HAM,
BACON,
TRIPE, Etc.

—ALSO:—

ALL VARIETIES OF

COUNTRY PRODUCE

usually kept in a first-class Market.

Bridgetown, May 31st. 1886, n6ly.

Hardware.

REFINED, COMMON SWEDISH AND HOOP IRON;
SLEIGH-SHOE, TIRE, BLISTER, DRILL AND CAST STEEL;
HORSE SHOES AND HORSE SHOE NAILS;
CARRIAGE & SLEIGH SHOE BOLTS;
RIVETS AND WASHERS;
SQUARE NUTS, WOOD SCREWS;
BLACKSMITHS' FILES & RASPS;
TAPER FILES, ALL SIZES;
AXES AND HATCHETS;
MORTICE LOCKS, KNOBS, BUTTS & HINGES, PATENT WIDOW FASTENERS, ETC.
STEEL AND IRON, CUT NAILS AND SPIKES.
CLINCH NAILS, TACKS AND BRADS ETC.
PAINTS AND PAINT BRUSHES.
HARD AND SOFT COAL, ALSO BLACKSMITH COAL IN STORE AND FOR SALE BY

H. FRASHER.

General News.

San Francisco, Oct. 26.—Michael Davitt, is soon to be married to Miss Yore, who resides in Oakland, California. She is an orphan, 20 years old, highly accomplished and worth $80,000 in own right.

New York, Oct. 27.—Hannah Sands, an old lady living at Rye, Westchester county, was supposed to be very poor and died last fall. Search among her effects brought to light $400,000 in money and bonds, sewed up in an old skirt.

• • • • Decline of man or woman, prematurely induced by excesses or bad practices, speedily and radically cured. Book (illustrated), 10 cents in stamps. Consultation free. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

—Gloucester announces the loss of three splendid fishing vessels—the Seth Stockbridge, George H. Smith and John J. Wanson, with crews aggregating 38 men, who leave 12 windows, and 17 fatherless children. A large portion of the lost fishmen were Nova Scotians.

—I have used Seavey's East India Liniment in painful cases of inflamed sore throat and have found it most efficient, affording speedy relief. Can cheerfully recommend it. A. J. PIERO, *New Star* Office, Kentville, Sept. 24th 1886.

DEATH FROM VIOLENCE.—We learn that Mr. John Roscoe, the aged father of Colin Roscoe, Esq., Inspector of schools, for Hants and Kings, has died from the cruel assault made on him some weeks ago, by a gang of ruffians. We hope the parties will be severely dealt with.—*Windsor Tribune.*

—Queen Victoria has received from Glasgow a present that is said to be, in charming fancy of design and exquisite workmanship, worthy of the great Benveduto Cellini himself. It is an elegant parasol, the handle of which is a globe of gold, representing the earth, upon which Her Majesty's possessions are marked in incrustations of precious stones.

New York, October 28.—Mr. Jay Gould says he found business so good out west that he had ordered between 4,000 and 5,000 new cars for the Missouri Pacific, mostly freight cars, but including 150 passenger coaches; also one hundred locomotives. The personnel of the employees is much better than before the strike.

—The Anchor line steamer British Crown arrived in the harbor at nine o'clock Sunday night from Boston, but owing to the heavy fog was obliged to anchor below George's Island. She proceeded to Richmond yesterday morning, where she loads about six thousand barrels of apples for the London market.—*Chronicle.*

Winnipeg, October 26.—During the visit of Sir John Lester Kaye to the North-West he has inspected a large amount of land. It is understood he has decided to purchase 50,000 acres from the Canadian Pacific and Canada-North-West Land-companies. Sir John left for Montreal last night, where the concluding arrangements of the sale, transfer, etc., will be made.

A CANADIAN PRESENT TO THE QUEEN.—*London, Oct. 28.*—The committee appointed by the Dominion Government to bring over the final consignment of Canadian fruit for the Colonial Exhibition, presented a collection of magnificent fruit to the Queen, who to-day, through her private secretary, Sir Henry Frederick Ponsonby, accepted it with gracious thanks.

—The Boston *Herald* says: We believe in reciprocity with Canada, for the same reason that we should seriously object to the drawing of a customs barrier at the Hudson river which seriously prevented the people of New England from trading with those who lived on the western side of that waterway.

THE FIRST CARGO FOR CUBA.—The brigantine Edmund, Captain Burns, sailed from Digby for Havana on the 26th ult., with a cargo of 1493 bbls. potatoes, 47 bbls. apples, 11 bbls. mackerel, 1076 boxes smoked herring, 61 drums dried fish, 21,712 ft. spruce lumber, 4887 ft. pine lumber, and 6 spars. The Edmond is one of the first vessels to take advantage of the privileges afforded by the Spanish treaty, which went in force on the 18th ult.

—There was a quiet wedding at St. John, on Wednesday evening, of last week, when Mr. J. E. B. McCready, of the *Telegraph*, was united in holy matrimony to Louise, daughter of Rev. Dr. Bonnet. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father, assisted by the Rev. G. O. Gates, pastor of the Germain street Baptist church. The bridal party left immediately after for Boston, New York and Montreal.

—A new paper is to be started in St. John. It will be an evening journal of 8 pages. Mr. Cooper, late of the *Telegraph* business department is, we hear, the principal proprietor. Mr. Bowes late of the same paper, is reported to be interested with Mr. Cooper in the venture. The editor will be C. H. Lugrin, formerly editor of the *Telegraph*. The new paper's politics will it is said, be of the independent class. The office of publication will be the *News* building, Canterbury street.—*Chatham Advance.*

BADDECK, Oct. 30.—A dastardly outrage was attempted in town last night. A can of gunpowder, to which was attached a lighted fuse, was thrown through the kitchen window of W. H. Watson, who has taken a leading part in liquor prosecutions lately, fortunately without exploding. His wife and four small children were the only occupants of the kitchen at the time. The affair has occasioned great excitement.

AN ENEMY OF IRELAND.—*Dublin, Oct. 28.*—*United Ireland* tells Irish tenants that the time for political endurance is passed, and says it is time to stand up and fight hard, hitting from the shoulder. The Unionists, it says, have been in power for six months and have not made an attempt to suppress the National League, which is stronger, more active and more resolute than ever, and laughs at the Government devices, bluster and threats. The paper taunts the Government with being afraid to use coercion.

—The Customs authorities have remitted the fines imposed some time ago upon Messrs. Fabre & Gravel, Beauchemin & Valois, J. M. Fortier and others, on pencils imported from the United States. Messrs. Fabre & Gravel refused to pay a fine imposed upon them for entering pencils at the catalogue price for Canadian buyers. The matter was referred to Ottawa where, besides remitting the extra duty and fine, it was decided that the price fixed by the pool which controls the trade in the States would henceforth be regarded as market prices.—*Montreal Witness.*

A RADICAL CHANGE.

Daniel Sullivan, of Malcolm, Ont., takes pleasure in recommending Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia. It cured him after years of suffering. From being a sceptic he is now a confirmed believer in that medicine.

MASSACRE OF CHRISTIANS.—Details have been received of the massacre of native Christians of Uganda, Africa, by the order of King Mwanga. The massacre began in June and was directly due to the refusal of a Christian lad, acting as the King's page, to commit an abominable crime. Many Christians were tortured, mutilated and speared and thirty-two were burnt alive together. The appeals of the missionaries for a cessation of the atrocities were unavailing. The fate of the unfortunates did not serve to frighten the candidates for baptism, and within a week after the massacre many natives were baptized at their own desire. Leaflets containing extracts from the Scripture, prayers and hymns in the Uganda language are freely bought by the people, although their possession involves danger of punishment. The diary of Bishop Hannington, who was put to death by the King, will soon be published in London. It is a thrilling and pathetic narrative of his experience in Uganda up to the day of his death.

A WIDE RANGE.

A wide range of painful affections may be met with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. James M. Lawson, of Woodville, Ont., speaks of it in high terms for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and many painful complaints too numerous to mention. It is used internally and externally.

A Very Cute Yankee Trick.

BUYING NOVA SCOTIA APPLES AND SHIPPING TO ENGLAND VIA BOSTON AS "AMERICAN FRUIT."

W. H. Chase and Co., recently shipped a cargo of 1,200 barrels of apples from Port Williams to New York. This prompts the Wolfville *Acadian* to remark: The English market for our apples has begun to improve, and henceforth shippers have every indication of obtaining good prices for their fruit. The market now is firm with a brisk demand, and shippers of good sound fruit may look out for top prices, which, at this early stage of the season are high, compared with those of former years and are quite encouraging. What a pity that our fruit growers do not show a little more speculative genius in their make-up and send over their apples themselves to the English market, instead of selling out to American speculators, who in turn ship them to the States, and thence across to England, palming them off on the English public as the United States Simon Pure article. It is a well known fact that our apples are superior to those grown in New York and the New England states, and as this year the crop in these places is a partial failure, the American speculator has to come here to purchase his fruit to make up for the deficiency in his own country. At the prices quoted there he can well afford to pay two dollars a barrel here for his apples; and as the freight is less from Boston than it is from Halifax, he can ship via Boston, and after taking this roundabout way can have the apples landed in London at less expense than we can by shipping via Halifax—in fact make more by sending them this way than if they shipped them from the nearest shipping centre, Halifax. This is not as it should be, and freight rates from Halifax to London must be lowered, so as to give us an equal privilege to that acquired by our American cousins. The bulk of our Gravensteins, which this year are of a superior quality, have been grabbed up by the American buyers. It is reported that in two weeks alone, some 15,000 barrels of No. 1's were taken out of Nova Scotia by New York and Boston buyers, and that, too, at prices ranging from $1.50 to $2 per barrel. It certainly pays the Americans to have their apple crop a failure once in a while if they can procure the Nova Scotia fruit at as low prices as they have done this year, taking the state of the market in England as a basis, as by the way they can, by palming off our superior fruit as American growth, keep up the reputation of their own fruit far better, at the expense of ours than if they had their own apples in the London market to compete with those grown in the Annapolis valley.

Relics of a Lost Tribe.

OPENING THE GRAVES OF RED MEN WHOM THE WHITES EXTERMINATED.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., October 25.—Relics of the extinct race of Indians who were the aboriginal inhabitants of Newfoundland were recently discovered on Pilley's Island, Notre Dame Bay. The relics are very interesting. Very few remains of the vanished race of the Bethuks have been preserved. There are a few in private hands and the Newfoundland Museum contains a small collection, including a skull and skeleton, some arrow heads, axes, gouges, and other stone implements.

In the recent excavation one of the graves was found to contain the skull of an adult in an excellent state of preservation. It has the characteristics of the skull of a savage, but it is well shaped and pretty well developed in the intellectual region. The skull proves that the Bethuks were by no means of a low type. Only three bones of the skeleton were found along with the skull. Foxes or wolves had probably carried off the others. The greatest curiosity, however, is the other skeleton, which, with the exception of the vertebræ of the neck is perfect. Apparently, it is a skeleton of a young Bethuk, nine or ten years of age. The body had been wrapped in birch bark, laid on its side, and covered with stones. The form was seen to be perfectly preserved when the birch wrappings were removed, and it has some what the appearance of a mummy. The skull is detached from the body, the vertebræ of the neck having been destroyed or removed.

There are also in the collection several specimens of beautifully finished stone arrow heads, hatchets, various articles made from birch bark, such as small models of canoes, drinking vessels, &c., and curiously shaped bone ornaments, all worthy of scientific examination. These according to the Indian custom, were buried with the dead.

The aborigines of Newfoundland were a branch of the great and powerful Algonquins, who once lived from the Rocky Mountains to Newfoundland, and from Labrador to the Carolinas. Here they hunted and fished for ages before the discovery of the island by Cabot. It was a dark day for these poor savages when the pale faces appeared. Quarrels arose, and at length it became war to the knife between the two races. The savages were no match for the white men, armed with the muskets. Great cruelties were practiced by the whites, and the Indians savagely retaliated. The whites at length came to regard the Aborigines as vermin to be exterminated, and the unequal contest went on until not a red man survived.

The Micmacs, from Nova Scotia, aided in the work of extermination. They were the deadly foes of the Bethuks, and gradually the ranks of the tribe were thinned; they were driven from the best hunting grounds, and war and disease lessened their numbers, until to-day not a single representative of the red men of Newfoundland exists.

King's College.

A meeting of the Board of Governors of King's College was held at the College on Thursday last. There were present, His Lordship the Bishop, and Hon. Senator Almon, from Halifax, and the members of the Board resident in Windsor. The position of the College, as shown by the Reports of the various standing committees, is most favorable. The new Professor's houses were reported nearing completion, and it is expected will be ready for occupation by the end of the month. It was resolved to request the Metropolitan to nominate a collector for New Brunswick, in connection with the new Endowment Fund. A committee of the board was appointed to select a collector to complete this work in Nova Scotia and P. E. Island. A committee was appointed to carry out some needed improvements in connection with the library. Also a committee to take the necessary steps to provide a furnace for the Hensley Memorial chapel, which is to be put in at once. Other matters of a routine nature occupied the attention of the Board, which held its sitting from 11 to 2 p. m.—*Hants Journal.*

AN UNFORTUNATE MAN.—The home of a family named Cummings, residing on Fort Howe, has been the scene of some sad happenings for a few days past. Mrs. Cummings has been dead for some years and the father, who has been in very poor circumstances, struggled along with two little sons. About a week ago, however, his reason became clouded and finally gave way. All night Thursday last his moanings could be heard plainly on the main street, and at about one o'clock on Friday morning he raised the window and leaned out until he was in great danger of falling to the ground, a distance of about 40 feet. The police was sent for but could not gain admittance, and the ravings of the father and the piteous cries of the little boys, the eldest not yet 13 years of age, were heart rending. The neighbors were kind to the children, but the mental sufferings endured by them in that room on Thursday night must have been terrible. Cummings was taken to the hospital yesterday morning.—*St. John Telegraph.*

—The civil term of the supreme court opened yesterday. The suit of W. P. McCoy against the *Herald* Publishing company has been set down for Tuesday next. It is a suit for $20,000 damages for alleged libellous articles published in the *Herald* and *Mail* of April 21 and 22 last. Messrs. Russell, Congdon & Harrington are acting for the prosecution, and Motton, Sedgewick, Ross and Sedgewick for the defence.—*Chronicle, 27th ult.*

The suit has been held over until another term.

Some Impressions of Nova Scotia.

BY REV. C. W. MELDEN.

(From Zion's Herald.)

MR. EDITOR: Having just returned from a visit to this delightful country, which has furnished our churches with so many excellent members and our Conference with some of its most useful brethren a few words respecting the impressions received there, may be acceptable to your readers.

It was, as our enthusiastic McCabe said of his recent trip across the ocean, the writer's first visit to his native land. I have always had a high opinion of Nova Scotia, because my father and mother were from there, and I only escaped being a "Blue Nose" by their timely removal to the "States."

During my stay, my home was in Nictaux, a farming community charmingly situated in the beautiful Annapolis Valley. Not far away was the old homestead of the McKeown family, and many were the incidents related by the old residents of the father of our own Bro. McKeown. They seemed to feel proud that their neighborhood had furnished three such able and successful ministers as the McKeown brothers. The older Methodists love to remember the bright, active, young Christian who used to frequent their camp-meeting, and even now speak familiarly of "Johnnie," better known among us as Rev. John D. Pickles, Ph. D., pastor of the first M. E. Church, Lynn.

As one approaches the coast *via* I. S. S. L., he is first impressed with the beautiful scenery about Digby Gut. His pride as an American is, however, somewhat wounded, as he sees the captured schooner "D. J. Adams," lying dismantled at the wharf near the S. S landing. But he soon passes this monument of the pusillanimity of our State Department, and is filled with admiration of the picturesque shores of the Annapolis Basin. While there is nothing striking to one familiar with the diversified scenery of New England, yet the whole valley is as beautiful as a park, and the views of Minas Basin and Gaspereau Valley are unsurpassed.

From Annapolis to Windsor, one rides through as fine a farming district as ever delighted a favorite of Proserpina. The farms lie upon the sunny slopes of the North and South Mountains. They are watered by the Annapolis river flowing west, and the Cornwallis flowing east. Numerous brooks also thread them, affording under their shady sides many a dark nook, where hide the famous trout. That they are there, we proved by catching a fine string of the speckled beauties. In the neighborhood of Grand Pre, Cornwallis, etc., immense areas of dike-land have been rescued from the sea, and afford some of the very richest hay fields. They are an inexhaustible source of wealth to to their owners.

The soil and climate are well adapted to raising grain and potatoes. But the chief wealth of the valley is its orchards, which yield annually thousands upon thousands of barrels of apples, unsurpassed for beauty and richness of flavor. Small fruits abound, strawberries, plums, etc., being produced in large quantities. Indeed, as if to put beyond dispute the productive power of the land, it offers as a sample of its work in developing the human species, a woman seven feet tall. Of her we only heard, but mine host rejoiced in his six feet, seven inches, while his stalwart son stood only two inches less than his father. Strong and well-made, without an ounce of spare flesh, he tipped the beam at fourteen stone. We also saw a girl of thirteen years who weighed 247 pounds. She was accompanied by her brother of three years, whose 90 pounds and more made him a burden to his mother. These are not mentioned as average specimens of the hardy race of Nova Scotians, but simply to show what can be done there if necessary.

The men who own their farms are as independent as kings. They supply almost all their wants from their own resources and need to care little how matters go in the world at large.

Nova Scotia is also rich in mineral wealth. If there were more Hugh and enterprise among her people in developing her resources, she might easily rise to prominence in her out-put of minerals. A few miles south of our temporary home, are the mines of Caledonia, yielding gold in paying quantities, and the South Mount is full of iron awaiting the tarrying workman. The great need is quick and cheap transportation. If the N. A. B. R., which has been in process of building many years, is ever completed, it will help greatly to develop the interior. Great forests of timber, broad acres of fertile land, besides the ore, are ready to yield their wealth, as soon as the problem of transportation is solved.

One cannot mingle with the people of this Province without being impressed with their warm and generous hospitality. I preached in the Baptist Church, and though a stranger, was immediately the recipient of more invitations to tea than I could possibly have accepted. Just before I left, a bluff, hearty farmer—the same who gave the use of his private trout brook—rode some five miles to say good-by and to place at the disposal of myself and family the privileges of his home for a week whenever we desired to enjoy them.

The uniform courtesy with which they treat visitors, is also worthy of mention. Ever ready to answer questions, give information, etc., their sole desire seems to be to have one enjoy himself and carry away a good report of the land. The people are, as a rule, religious. While many are not professors, yet all seem to have a profound respect for the Gospel and its institutions. The writer never addressed a more respectable and attentive audience than gathered in the Baptist Church at Nictaux.

* * * * * * *

I embraced every opportunity to converse with men of all shades of opinion, upon the various phases of Dominion politics. I found that while there was evidently a desire to use their advantage to obtain better terms from the United States, there was no hostility back of the present enforcement of the 1818 treaty. They claim that its literal interpretation upholds them in their present course, and are determined to push the matter to the utmost. Their aim is to force the opening of our ports to their products, or an equivalent. There is, however, no bluster nor "war-talk." On the contrary, they feel that England and the United States cannot afford, under any circumstances, to appeal to arms. Indeed, so thoroughly are the interests of the two nations identified, and their citizens intermingled, that such a conflict would be as fratricidal as that which rent our own country.

* * * * * * *

Let me close this mention of one of the most profitable vacations I ever spent, by saying that during my sojourn of two weeks, I did not receive a single unfavorable impression of the place or its inhabitants. It is a grand country. All that it needs is the development of industries which shall give employment to its sturdy sons and daughters. The people are among the kindest, most hospitable, and courteous to be found anywhere. Their easy-going method of living is itself refreshing to a tired man. The bracing air, pure spring water, and substantial food, together with the quiet beauty of its scenery and its freedom from noise and bustle, make the country a perfect sanitarium for men and women whose energy has been exhausted in the ceaseless rush of our American life.

THE YARMOUTH LINE.—L. E. Baker arrived on Wednesday last from England via New York. He has made a contract for a first-class steel boat, 220 feel long, to run at an average speed of 14 knots. She is to have a capacity for 200 tons of cargo. She will have accommodation for 72 first-class cabin passengers, besides 38 staterooms, and for 51 second-class passengers. She will have steam steering apparatus, steam windlass, etc. The steamer is to be ready to go on the Yarmouth-Boston route next spring.—*Yarmouth Times.*

TRY IT.

Two of the most troublesome complaints to relieve are asthma and whooping cough, but Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam seldom fails, either in those, or other prevailing throat and lung trouble. All dealers in medicine have this remedy for sale.

Great Rise of the Sea at Sabine Pass.

Sabine Pass is an inlet from the sea which form the dividing line between the States of Texas and Louisiana. The town of Sabine Pass, near the sea coast, had 400 inhabitants. It is connected with the mainland by a railway. The adjoining town of Johnson's Bayou had a population of 1,200, Radford and other towns still more. The whole region for many miles in all directions is low ground. The settlements were mostly built on ridges, rising ten or twelve feet above sea level. On Tuesday, October 12, a great storm prevailed, during which the sea rose to an unprecedented height swept everything away—human beings, dwellings, live stock, all were hurried to destruction.

A despatch to the *Times-Democrat* says: "The village of Johnson's Bayou is a high ridge on the sea coast, and the bayou, from which it takes its name, runs through the inhabitable parts of that section of the settlement, in which is also situated the post office station known as Radford. They are in Cameron Parish, on the Louisiana shore, six miles east of Sabine Pass. The bayou is nineteen miles in length, and varies from one to four miles in width. Ridges face the Gulf 12 feet above that sea level, and in the rear is a dense and impenetrable marsh. The population on Monday, Oct. 13, numbered 1,200 souls; to-day 85 of that number are counted with the dead. Forty of their bodies have been recovered and consigned to graves in the shell reefs, while the decomposing corpses of the remaining 45 lie festering in the marshes. Radford was very thickly settled and populous. It boasted its cotton gin, and cotton and cane plantations. It was the head of navigation, and its stores were many, principally those run by J. Paveto, who also operated the gin and turned out annually 800 bales of cotton produced in that section. The other stores were owned by A. B. Smith & Co., and J. Griffith, general merchandise dealers, and other small merchants constituted the commercial community. Cotton and sugar are the chief products of the ridges, which are composed of the richest and most fertile grazing country, and the parish had 8,000 head of cattle and horses, owned by a thriving community. Communication with the outer world was through two steam vessels, both owned in Johnson's Bayou and Radford, while a fleet of trading vessels plied the waters of the bayou.

"At 4 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon the storm decended upon the people, and everybody took to their homes and waited with bated breath the fate which they foresaw or deemed to be theirs. The waters, rising with the wind, swept through the lower stories of the buildings, driving the affrighted people into the attics and upon the roofs. By 10 o'clock at night the first ridge, 12 feet above sea level, was 10 feet under water. House after house fell in, or was swept away, either burying the poor people in the debris or hurling them into the raging waters. The cotton and the stores went succumbed, and Radford and Johnson's Bayous were destroyed as completely as if an invading army had done the work. The people could only cling to each other and pray for mercy and for the souls of those whose despairing shrieks raging in their ears. For twelve hours the storm raged over the devastated settlements, and then came a lull. Hope revived as the water receded and the storm passed away, and the survivors gathered on elevated points, viewing the scene of desolation around them."

The keeper of the lighthouse at Sabine Pass, who lived with his family in a small brick house near the lighthouse tower, succeeed in getting all the members of the family into the tower before his dwelling was submerged. All were saved. He says:

"By noon the wind, still holding north and east, began to shake our house. The water came up and things were floating around. It was time for us to leave, and with the women and children we took to the lighthouse; the house was going then and we did not get to the tower too soon, for shortly thereafter the house went to pieces. It was hard work getting to the tower but we got there. We had no food, no covering, and only three gallons of oil. Everything went with the building. Then the storm increased in fury. The water rose above the top of the lighthouse door, 10 feet from the ground. It entered the tower, and the draught ascending upward kept lifting the trap door leading to the lamp. The trap door was held down by a hundred pound weight, yet it came up so that one of us with the the oil had to add our weight to keep it down. If that trap door had given away, the light would have gone out, and who knows how those would have fared also? The spray from the seas, with the winds caused the lighthouse to tremble to its very foundation, dashed up through the slit, and the slit is 50 feet from the ground."

Captain F. A. Hyatt and William Guy report that they had a singular experience as members of the relief committee, on their way the Pass. The train in which they were travelling stopped on a dump five miles from the town. The water all around the neck of land, on which was placed the track, was fully 8 feet deep. The hands of Messrs. Hyatt and Guy are blistered from fighting snakes which literally covered the dump for a distance of five miles. There were thousands of water moccasins from the overflowed district taking refuge on the narrow stretch of land, and every step across it had to be fought through the twisting serpents, many of them the deadly stump-tailed moccasins, larger than a man's arm. Wild cats, also, frenzied at the water's fury, rushed pell-mell upon pedestrians, while race coons and every variety of animal snapped at passers-by with hydrophobic rage. Many times the pedestrians left the dump and swam around the angry reptiles rather than try to pass them. Captain Hyatt alone killed over 150 snakes during his walk of five miles, which consumed about ten hours. Mr. Guy says that no money would tempt him to make his trip over again. In stepping about in the dark he was tripped and thrown by a snake two inches in diameter and fully five feet long.

—Harper's Magazine for November is heavily weighted with a rare feast of good things for delightful entertainment and welcome instruction. The cosmopolitan character of Harper's as contrasted with other monthlies is admirably sustained in this Number. This position of honor is given to a fresh and powerful presentment of a home subject, "The Literary Movement in New York." Next in importance is the opportune British paper on "Hallowe'en," written and illustrated in England; and an extraordinary French article, with text and illustrations from Paris, in which Madame Adam narrates "How I formed my Salon." The serials from both sides of the sea, by Blackmore and Warner, are as attractive as ever, and the remainder of the Number is a rich variety of articles, stories, poems, etc., chiefly concerning American topics of the day.

In the leading article George Parsons Lathrop, unfolds "The Literary Movement in New York," vigorously sketching the development of literary activity in the metropolis from the time of Irving and Cooper to the multitude of brilliant authors of the present day.

Especially seasonable is William Sharp's chronicle of "Hallowe'en" in Ireland, in Scotland and at sea, describing personal experiences of the curious superstitions and ceremonies observed on the night of October 31st.

Charles Dudley Warner's serial, "Their Pilgrimage," concludes in this Number, with a tour through the Thousands Islands and the White Mountains, fully illustrated by Reinhart. "Springhaven," continues its interest through four chapters more, with several clever pictures.

"Hints on speech-making," by Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson, contains helpful suggestions from an accomplished speaker in regard to the acquisition of an off-hand pointed address.

Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford's story "The Tragic Story of Binns," is full of romantic feeling.

The departments under George William Curtis, William Dean Howells, and Charles Dudley Warner maintain their usual strength, and a lively feature of the *Drawer* is a ridiculous ballad, "The Lay of the Lobster," with three illustrations by E. A. Abbey.

Sold by Messrs. T. C. Allen & Co., booksellers, newsdealers, etc., Halifax, N. S.

Births.

BALCOM.—Near Annapolis, on the 24th ult., the wife of Fenwick Balcom, of a daughter.

BALCOM.—At Hantsport, Oct. 7th, the wife of W. C. Balcom, of a daughter.

Marriages.

BATSON—LEDNER—Oct. 5th, at Cambridge, Mass., by Rev. E. E. Chandler, D. D., Fred Batson, of Mount Hanley, N. S., and Ruth Ledner, of Cambridge.

MILBURN—CHUTE.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Bridgetown, August 4th, by Rev. W. L. Parker, Mr. Levi Milburn of Port Lorne, to Miss Naomi J. Chute, daughter of Whitfield Chute.

ROBLEE—BURNEY.—At Litchfield, Annapolis Co., Oct. 27, Capt. Frank T. Robblee, of Granville, Annapolis county, to Miss Mary I. Burney, of Litchfield, Annapolis County.

BENT—CLARKE.—At Aylesford Oct. 25, by the Rev. William Ryan, William O. Bent, of Morristown, to Jessie Eaton, only daughter of the late William Clarke, of Bridgetown N. S.

WALSH—WYLIE.—At Round Hill, on the 26th ult., by Rev. F. O. Weeks, Robert M. Walsh, to Ada E. Wylie.

WALTON—MESSENGER.—At Grand Pre, Oct. 14th, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, Jacob Walton, to Jessie Messenger.

LONGMIRE—LONGMIRE.—At Parker's Cove, Granville, Oct. 20, by Rev. H. Achilles, Mr. George Longmire, of Hillsburn, Annapolis County, to Miss Sopheoni Longmire, of the same place.

TROOP—PICKUP.—At the Methodist parsonage, Milltown, N. B., on 27th ult., by Rev. L. S. Johnson, brother-in-law of the bride, Mr. Alfred L. Troop, and Miss R. Etta, youngest daughter of Samuel Pickup, Esq., all of Granville Ferry, Annapolis Co., N. S.

Deaths.

PHINNEY.—At Hampton, John Phinney, son of Peter Phinney, of consumption, aged 24 years.

GATES.—At Annapolis Royal, on the 26th inst., John Lawrence Van-Horne, infant son of James Gates, Deputy Collector of Customs, aged 6 months.

BURNHAM.—At Windsor, on the 18th ult., John F. Burnham, aged 35 years.

CARDER.—At Liverpool, on the 19th ult., Ruth Carder, aged 23 years.

BENT.—At Digby, on the 15th ult., Miss Fanny E. Bent, third daughter of the late Dr. W. L. Bent.

New Advertisements.

Charles A. Clark,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND
Dealer in Fruits & Produce,
NORTH MARKET STREET, ST., JOHN, N. B.
Consignments solicited. Returns prompt.
--CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.--
REFERENCES BY PERMISSION,
Turnbull & Co, Flour Merchants; Jos. Finlay, Wholesale Grocer; Harding & Hatheway, Flour Merchants; Jas. Patterson, Fish Merchant; T. W. Chesley, Bridgetown. 20 3m.

NEW
WINTER MILLINERY
AT
MRS. AINSLEY'S.
HATS and Bonnets, Crape, Velvets and Plushes in a variety of shades, a large assortment of Fancy Feathers and Plumes, Trimmed Hats and Bonnets always on hand and promptly trimmed to order in the latest styles, to suit any age; large assortment of the most approved AMERICAN CORSETS, Felts and Silks for Kensington Work, with a variety of useful and fancy articles,
Very Low Prices for Cash.
Bridgetown, Oct. 18th, 1886. 3m

NEW ARRIVALS
OF
CHOICE FANCY
AND
MILLINERY GOODS,
which will be sold at unusually low prices.
CONSISTING of Ladies and Childrens' Hats and Bonnets, in Plush, Velvet, Felt and Straw.
Wool Fascinators, Hoods, Hosiery, Gloves
Wool Jerseys, Under Vests, Fur Capes,
VELVETS AND VELVETEENS,
in Plain and Striped, Corsets, Buttons, etc.
A large assortment in all lines mentioned, and also a stock of Novalties too numerous to mention.
Trimmed HATS and BONNETS,
Crape Bonnets and Hats
kept on hand and made to order.
DRESS MAKING AND MILLINERY
done at Lowest Prices, by
BRENDA LOCKETT,
Lockett's Block, Bridgetown, Oct. 12th. tf

Dr. Norton's Health RESTORATIVES.
If you have Impure Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney Complaint, use
Dr. Norton's
DOCK
BLOOD PURIFIER,
the popular medicine of the day.
For Coughs and Lung Trouble, use
DR. HOFFMAN'S
CONSUMPTIVE
COUGH SYRUP.
It is a great Lung Healer.
For Pains, Aches, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sore Throat and Rheumatism, use
Dr. Norton's Magic LINIMENT.
It will relieve or cure you. Use internally or externally.
If you want a good dose of physic without pain or griping, use
Dr. Norton's
DOCK LIVER PILLS,
and you will always use them.
For Old Sores, Piles, Cracked Hands, Chilblains, use
DR. NORTON'S
ALL HEALING BALM.
A great healer of the flesh.
If you have Sore Chest, Lame Back, use
Dr. Norton's Mountain Herb Plasters
and you will be happy.
For sale by all dealers in medicine and J. B. Norton, Bridgetown, N. S., wholesale and retail.
Bridgetown, Oct. 25th, 1886. tf

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.*

New Advertisements.

W. R. LUXTON,
PRACTICAL HORSE SHOER.
BAD FEET A SPECIALTY.
INTERFERING
AND
OVERREACHING HORSES
TREATED SUCCESSFULLY.
I will also stump Annapolis County on horse Shoeing.
STAND.--Carleton's Corner.
Bridgetown, Oct. 12th 1885. 6m

BARRELS, BARRELS
FOR SALE.
I HAVE ONE THOUSAND
APPLE BARRELS,
On hand, made out of Cylinder Sawed Staves, and made by as good a cooper as there is in the County, which I will sell at the
Lowest Market Price.
I have also on hand
500 CIDER BARRELS
which I will sell for 45 cents. Warranted tight or no sale.
A. ELLIOTT.
Port George, Sept. 13th, '86. tf.

BRIDGETOWN
GROCERY STORE,
We won't be UNDERSOLD by anyone in the trade. Come and be convinced.
Our motto:
FIRST CLASS GOODS,
—AT—
LOWEST PRICES.
We have just received a superior lot of
NEW ORANGES, NEW ONIONS,
NEW FIGS, NEW LEMONS.
—Highest Grades—
FLOUR & MEAL,
always in stock. To arrive in a few weeks,
200 TONS Old Sydney Mine Coal.
Parties wishing to be supplied, would do well by leaving their orders early with
Thompson & Shaffner.

GREAT INDUCEMENT
—TO—
Cash Buyers.
An unusually large stock to select from.
English, American & Canadian
DRY GOODS.
Special line CHEAP
DRESS GOODS.
FLANNELS, CHEVIOTS, CHECKS, PRINTS.
Best value ever offered in Mens' and Boys' SHIRTS and DRAWERS, OVERSHIRTS, HATS AND CAPS, TWEEDS AND TRIMMINGS. Superior stock
CLOTHING.
BOOTS and SHOES to suit all comers. Full stock of
Choice Groceries.
STATIONERY, SCHOOL BOOKS and FANCY GOODS.
Big drive on GLASSWARE and CROCKERYWARE.
J. W. WHITMAN'S.
October 1st, 1886.

SEASON OF 1886.
TO SHIPPERS
—OF—
APPLES.
AS THE season for the marketing of APPLES is now at hand, I beg to call the attention of my many consignors and shippers in general that I have leased the premises
CORNER OF BUCKINGHAM AND BARRINGTON STREETS, PARKER HARKER BUILDING, where I shall have my AUCTION SALES.
I intend to offer every consignment first at private sale (unless otherwise ordered by the owner), then by having auctions regularly, will give every advantage for the quickest and most profitable sale.
Having been engaged for the past fifteen years in the marketing of Apples and other Country Produce, I have made large connections in the business, and feel confident that I am now better prepared than ever to give satisfaction. Any one who has fine produce to sell, ship to me, and it will receive my very careful attention.
Thanking my many consignors for their very liberal patronage in the past, and asking for a continuance of their business this season,
I remain,
Your obedient servant,
H. H. BANKS,
COLONIAL MARKET - HALIFAX, N. S.

Notice of Removal.
TO accommodate his large and increasing business
MR. A. J. MORRISON,
—OF—
MIDDLETON,
has removed to the large and commodious store, formerly occupied by Mr. S. L. FREEMAN, where he has just opened the best and largest assorted stock of
Cloths & Trimmings,
in the two counties. Having personally visited the New York, Boston and Montreal markets, and bought my goods from first hands for cash, I cannot be undersold by any body. Having a large staff of experienced workmen, I am prepared to make Clothes to order, second to none in the Province, both for fit and workmanship, at prices that will astonish you. Now is the time to leave your order for Fall Suits.
Also: a full line of American HATS and CAPS in Felt, Cloth and Furs—Nobby Styles. Also a complete line of Gent's BOOTS & SHOES, RUBBER COATS, all Prices and Styles, Ladies' CIRCULARS, READY-MADE CLOTHING for Men, Boys and Children, MEN'S SUITS for $5.00, OVERCOATS for $5.00. A splendid lot of Trunks, Bags, and Valises, and the most complete stock of Gent's Furnishing Goods in short, anything that a man wants to wear.
A. J. MORRISON,
Merchant Tailor.
Middleton, N. S.

New Advertisements. | New Advertisements.

Moosewood
BLOOD AND TONIC BITTERS!
ARE fast becoming known as the great APPETIZER and TONIC, they give you a bright feeling and good appetite when you are feeling languid and poorly and not worth a cent, they will regulate the bowels and cure dyspepsia, and by their tonic properties to the digestive organs prevent this troublesome complaint.
TRY MOOSEWOOD BITTERS IF YOU WANT TO FEEL BETTER. Sold by all Druggists and by
A. B. CUNNINGHAM, - DRUGGIST, - ANNAPOLIS.

Great Display
—OF—
New Goods,
—AT—
J. E. SANCTON'S
JEWELRY STORE.
Now is your chance before somebody gets ahead of you.
Oceans of Silverware to Select From!
ALL NEW PATTERNS!

We GUARANTEE ALL OUR GOODS
—TO BE—
JUST WHAT WE SELL THEM FOR.
—WE ALSO HAVE A—
—FRESH STOCK OF—
GOLD & SILVER Watches,
RINGS, BROOCHES, EARRINGS, CHARMS,
—AT—
PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES

Anchor Line!
Halifax to London Direct.
The only First-class and thorough sea going Steamers sailing between Halifax and London.
TONS. H. P.
S. S. British Crown, 3563, 375, sails Oct. 30th
THE attention of all Fruit Shippers is directed to the superiority of the above steamers to any steamers in this trade. Being double the size and with engines twice as powerful, they make the passage on an average in two days less time than others. Insurance by these steamers can be effected as low as by any steamers crossing the Atlantic. Apples are carefully handled and stowed in cool and well ventilated space, and are guaranteed to be stowed not over five tiers high. Freight taken at lowest through rates from any station on W. & A. Railway.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
For rate of freight etc., apply to
T. A. S. DEWOLF & SON,
AGENTS.
Halifax, September 14th, 1886.

The American Tailor,
W. D. SHEEHAN,
HAS opened an establishment next door to the MONITOR Office,

Miscellaneous.

A CITY'S SEWING GIRLS.

Seamstresses and their Small Wages in New York.

WORK LONG HOURS FOR A PITTANCE—WORK THEY DO, AND THE PRICES THEY GET.

As a rule, seamstresses on men's wear receive the least pay according to the fineness of the work and the extreme care bestowed upon it, though work on some women's garments is illy enough paid. The large tailor and manufacturing establishments give all their work outside, and it is curiously divided up. Some women receive those parts that require special basting. The cutter cuts out so many coats and with them all the linings, buckram and velvet which are necessary, and these are graded in a methodical manner and each sire placed by itself. In some cases men do the etiching of the seams, but generally women do that. Then they are all given to the pressers and then to the basters. From them they go to the liners, after which they are sent to the finishers and the button-hole makers. They are afterward given to those who sew on the buttons, and then others take out the bastings, after which the pressers again have them, and finally the inspector orders the tickets and little silk patch with the firm's name sewn on. Thus ten persons work on each coat. Each part of the work is done on a dozen coats and each dozen as soon as finished is fastened together and returned. When the work is returned it is inspected, and if the least imperfection is discerned the mistake must be rectified. The cutter and inspector are well paid, but those who do the work piecemeal only earn about thirty-five or forty cents a day, working constantly and giving half a day to take the work and get more. In one tenement house lives a woman who supports herself and three small children by finishing gentlemen's fine overcoats. She hems the satin linings and sews in the sleeve linings and the velvet collar and puts in several stays, in all setting from eight to ten thousand stitches on each, and earns at most fifty-five cents a day. Out of this she pays $5 a month for rent. She works Sundays too. She sends her babies to a kindergarten, where they are fed but in the summer the school is closed, and how she lives and keeps them in clothes and fire, none but those who live in the same way know. Just now another woman with one child is sharing her room and her rent, which relieves her a little. The man she obtains work from has a factory, also a fine tailoring establishment, and the class of work these women do is for overcoats which cost forty and fifty dollars. Allowing each of the ten workers on each coat ten cents for what she does, and the cutter and inspector each fifty cents, the cost of making a man's fine overcoat is about two dollars. Many manufacturers give all their work to contractors after it is cut out, and they in turn give it out in small parcels to the poor women who do it, and to make money themselves grind them down to the very lowest figure. Other contractors take in large quantities of work and then hire hands in their own workroom and set them to work there. When the work requires machine stitching they allow the girls the use of machines, charging them so much a day for the use of them, and they pay by the piece always. Some of the work is of the cheapest quality and some of it again of the richest and finest, but however it is the girl's pay remains about the same, just enough to keep body and soul together while living in the most squalid manner. There are immense quantities of this work done in the poor houses in the city by the mothers of families who cannot leave their little ones. In cases of contagious diseases the work goes on just the same, and the germs of sickness can be carried in the fine coat of the society man. Where the girls or women can leave and go into stores or factories they have a chance to earn more money but on tailoring the pay is cruelly small.

There are several places where shrewd men have bought up a number of old sewing machines, and these they either rent or sell to those who have none, and take their pay in work. For an old machine not worth $10 they will make these unfortunate poor pay from $30 to $50 in work at starvation prices. The work they give is usually men's common drawers and overalls and jumpers, as well as the commonest calico shirts. And they earn the gratitude of these unfortunate women by only retaining half the price of the work toward the payment of these machines each week. Sometimes it takes two years to pay for a ramshackle old machine that these men have bought up for a few dollars, and by the time they get it paid for it is good for nothing at all. Men's shirts are sometimes made by giving out lots of a dozen or so to those who can make them complete, but generally they are given out peacemeal. For instance a dozen pair of wristbands and those little flaps which go at the bottom of the bosoms, the yokes, and then the sleeves and bands together, and finally the bosom, then the body and at last the finishing off. The swiftest and neatest sewer on bands and flaps, with the aid of a first-class machine, can make at home about fifty cents a day, from early morning to 10 at night. Those who do the fells and bodies, in short the other workers earn on an average about the same with the aid of their machines. The shirts when all done but 'finishing' require four gussets, six buttonholes and five buttons, and this work is given out in large quantities to women in tenement houses. They are paid for the common ones seven cents a dozen shirts, and for the finest shirts nine to nine and a half cents a dozen shirts—forty-eight gussets, sixty buttons and seventy two buttonholes!'—*New York Mail and Express.*

EXTRAORDINARY POTATO CROP.—An extraordinary crop of potatoes has been gathered at Nuneaton. They are of the White Elephant variety and are unprecedently large. One potato was found to weigh 3 lb 3 oz., another 2½ lb, and a large number over 2lb each. Sixty of the potatoes weigh about 100 lb.—*London, (Eng.) Weekly Gazette.*

Chicken Cholera.

The symptoms of cholera are great thirst, a nervous, anxious expression, greenish droppings, and rapid prostration. Its work is done quickly, usually killing the birds in twenty-four hours or less. When it attacks a flock the sick birds must be separated from the others, and a thorough cleaning and disinfection of the whole premises—yards, coops, and even the roosts and nests—must be made by sprinkling water, to every gallon of which an ounce of carbolic acid is added.

Although hundreds of remedies have been proposed, it is doubtful if a sure cure has yet been discovered for this terrible scourge of the poultry yards. The best mode of treating a large flock of fowls is to allow them no drinking water at all, but add a tablespoonful of strong liquid carbolic to a quart of water, and use this water for mixing the soft food, which should consist of two pounds of corn meal, one pound of parched flour, half a pound of fenugreek and an ounce of bread soda. Boil a pound of the the inner bark of the red oak tree in half a gallon of water down to a quart. Take a pound of the mixture, pour in a gill of the red oak bark decoction, stir it well, and then add the carbolic water until the whole is of a consistency of dough, but do not have it too stiff. Give them all they will eat of it. In fact, keep it before them all the time. Those that do not eat should be forced by cramming with a tablespoonful of the mixture twice a day. This will be absolutely necessary with turkey. Give no water until the birds begin to recover. Then add twenty drops of carbolic acid and a tablespoonful of the red oak bark solution to each pint of the drinking water. Keep the sick birds dry and warm, disinfect all droppings as soon as they accumulate, and bury or burn all dead birds.—*American Agriculturist for November.*

A Neglected Crop.

It would be better for us if we consider the manure made on the farm as a crop; and it is strange that we do not do so, for it is a product of the farm and has a money value as much as corn or hay or cotton. When we once consider manure as a crop, we will take just as much pride in making a big crop of manure as of corn; and we will no more allow part of the manure crop to go to waste, than we would part of the wheat or hay crop. Generally but little can be charged against the production of the manure crop; all the cost is often the expense of harvesting, (gathering and storing), this crop. On the most fertile farms this crop is worth to the farmer several times the cost of harvesting. And it is the greatest wonder of our farming that we do not start out in the fall with a determination to make a better oat, potato or tobacco crop. The cleanly man will harvest a large manure crop, because he will gather up all the refuse and put it in the compost heap. He will have clean stables, clean barns, clean yards—a clean farm; and cleanliness is the preserver of health. Thus we see that while the wheat or potato crop supplies strength and energy, the manure crop, closely gathered and well kept, prevents the agents of disease from stealing away that strength. Pride in the manure crop goeth before wealth and health.—*American Agriculturist for November.*

A Queer Occupation.

A COLLECTION OF EVERY SORT OF BUTTON KNOWN TO CIVILIZATION.

A queer occupation is that of a queer little shriveled-up old man who occupies a queer little shop on one of the uptown streets in New York city. The shop has two front windows, in one hangs a card bearing the legend, 'Buttonholes inside,' and in the other is another with the inscription, 'Any button matched—ten cents only.' Within are shelves and counters covered with pasteboard trays, containing a larger collection of buttons, probably than can be found anywhere else in New York. There is every sort of button known to civilization. In the back of the shop is a bench like a cobbler's where the old man sits all the day cross-legged. A pretty faced little girl, who looks old for her size, waits upon customers. She is he little old man's granddaughter. They match buttons and sew them on the coats or vests of gentlemen and on dresses of ladies. They have a good many customers, principally young men, who have lost a button or two, and haven't any one to sew them on or can't match the buttons in the regular stores. They often have calls from seamstresses also, who need a few buttons they can't find elsewhere. The old gentleman has been making up his collection for years. He has a number of tailor shops and dressmaking establishments which he visits regularly. From these he gets odd buttons by the hundreds, very cheap. They charge only ten cents for any button that may be desired. Of course some of them are worth a good deal more than that, but as the demand is greatest for the cheap kinds, a fair profit is made in the long run. In addition to supplying odd buttons and sewing them on while the customer waits, they also mend ragged buttonholes or make new ones where they have torn out.—*Boston Transcript.*

—Lovers of dogs will be interested in the following true story: A lady was visiting friends at the seaside, where there was a fine dog whose master was in the habit of giving him money every day to buy meat for his dinner from the butcher's cart. The lady, admiring the handsome, intelligent animal, called him to her as she sat at breakfast and fed him from her plate. The dog at once went to his master, and standing on his hind legs, pawed and scratched at the gentleman's breast pocket. At first the master failed to understand and ordered him away; but, the creature persisting, he finally said: 'Well, I do believe he wants his money,' and offered him a coin, which the dog instantly took, and trotting up to the friendly visitor, deposited it in her lap with a wag of his tail and a look which seemed to say, 'I always pay the butcher, and why not you?'—*Boston Gazette*

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;

2 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.

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.

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.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT!

Dr. J. R. McLean,

Corner Hollis & Salter streets

HALIFAX.

Sept. 15th, 288 —tf

CARD.

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MIDDLETON, - - N. S.

Office in A. BEALS' STORE. 16 tf

John Ervin,

Barrister and Attorney at Law,

OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING,

505 pd BRIDGETOWN

FOR SALE!

A Superior Jersey Cow.

Apply to

REV. L. M. WILKINS,

10tf Rectory, Bridgetown.

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

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.

HEATH & MULLIGAN'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 & Mulligan 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.

THE BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY COMPANY!

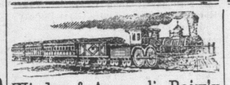
(LIMITED.)

THE above Foundry Company in addition to their general stock of STOVES, PLOUGHS, HAY-CUTTERS, MILL CASTINGS, TINWARE, &c., &c., are prepared to sell the Celebrated TORONTO and MASSEY MOWER, also the genuine RICHARDSON and CANADIAN BUCKEYE and other improved Rakes.

A large stock of MOWING MACHINE SECTIONS, GUARDS, GUARD PLATES, RIVETS, &c., &c., kept constantly on hand.

Extra prices for Mowers furnished on short notice. All repairs attended to with neatness and despatch. Charges moderate.

W. A. CRAIG, Manager.



Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y

Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Pas. and Freight Tue. Thurs. and Sat. only.	Freight and Passenger Daily.
		P.M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 30	5 30	.....
6	Round Hill	1 48	5 55	.....
14	Bridgetown	2 08	6 25	.....
19	Paradise	2 22	6 46	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 30	7 00	.....
28	Middleton	2 45	7 25	.....
32	Wilmot	2 55	7 43	.....
35	Kingston	3 03	7 57	.....
42	Aylesford	3 18	8 32	.....
47	Berwick	3 32	8 55	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	4 00	9 45	.....
	Do—leave	4 15	10 40	5 40
64	Port Williams	4 28	11 00	6 00
66	Wolfville	4 34	11 10	6 10
69	Grand Pre	5 43	11 22	6 25
77	Hantsport	5 05	11 55	6 58
			P. M.	
84	Windsor	5 30	12 45	7 25
116	Windsor Junct.	6 50	3 15	9 50
130	Halifax—arrive	7 25	3 55	10 45

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Pas. and Freight Mon. Wed. and Fri. only.	Passenger and Freight daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 00	.....	2 30
14	Windsor Junct. leave	7 38	7 05	3 10
46	Windsor	8 55	10 00	5 15
53	Hantsport	9 17	10 32	6 03
61	Grand Pre	9 29	11 05	6 33
64	Wolfville	9 49	11 30	6 46
66	Port Williams	9 55	11 30	6 55
71	Kentville—arrive	10 08	12 20	7 10
			P. M.	
	Do—leave	10 25	12 20	.....
83	Berwick	10 52	1 12	.....
88	Aylesford	11 04	1 35	.....
95	Kingston	11 10	2 05	.....
98	Wilmot	11 27	2 18	.....
102	Middleton	11 37	2 45	.....
108	Lawrencetown	11 52	3 07	.....
		P. M.		
111	Paradise	12 00	3 20	.....
116	Bridgetown	12 13	3 42	.....
124	Roundhill	12 33	4 10	.....
130	Annapolis—arrive	12 50	4 35	.....

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

Steamer Secret leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a. m., for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, from Annapolis every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, p. m.

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

Steamer New Brunswick leaves Annapolis every Thursday p. m., for Boston daily.

Steamers Alpha and Dominion leaves Yarmouth, every Wednesday and Saturday evening for Boston.

"International Steamers leave St. John "at 8.00 every Monday, Wednesday and Friday 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, Wednesday and Friday, p.m., for Digby.

P. INNES, General Manager.

Kentville, Oct. 14th, 1886.

FOR BOSTON!

—VIA—

"PALACE STEAMERS"

—OF THE—

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.,

Fall Arrangement.

ANNAPOLIS LINE.

On and after Oct. 11th, the fine side-wheel steamer "New Brunswick will leave Annapolis for Boston via Digby, every THUSDAY, at 2 p. m.

BAY LINE.

Steamer "Secret," will leave Annapolis and Digby for St. John every MONDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY.

INTERNATIONAL LINE.

Steamers "State of Maine" and "Cumberland," will leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY.

For tickets and further information apply to your nearest ticket agent, or to

FRED CROSSKILL, Agt., Bridgetown, N. S.

R. A. CARDER, Agt., Annapolis, N. S.

H. B. SHORT, Agt., Digby, N. S.

ANOTHER LARGE IMPORTATION —OF— TWEEDS —AND— English WORSTEDS,

Just received at the

BLUE STORE.

Call early and secure the best patterns for your SPRING SUITS.

JOHN H. FISHER,

March 15th, '86. Proprietor.

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, PHOTO and AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS, FLESH, HAIR and HAT BRUSHES, in great variety. Also, TOILET POWDERS, PUFF BOX and PUFF, ENVELOPES and STATIONERY, STEEL PENS AND AUTOMATIC PENCILS.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all the these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

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 15th, A. D., 1884. tf

LOVELL'S

GAZETTEER AND HISTORY

—OF THE—

Dominion of Canada,

IN NINE VOLUMES, ROYAL 8vo.,

TO BE COMMENCED whenever a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to cover cost of publication. Subscription to the Nine Volumes $75.00, to the Province of Ontario or to Quebec $12.50, to New Brunswick or to Nova Scotia $11.50, to Manitoba or British Columbia $9.50, to Prince Edward Island or to Northwest Territories $9.50. Each Province to have a Map.

Please send for Prospectus.

JOHN LOVELL, *Manager and Publisher.*

Montreal, 4th August, 1886.

J. H. CHUTE

MIDDLETON,

wishes to inform his friends and customers that his Importations for the

Spring & Summer 1886,

are now about complete.

MY STOCK —IS— Very Large & Well Selected.

EXTRA VALUES

may be looked for.

Middleton, April 13th, '86. 40 1y.

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.

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

To Rent.

THE house owned and occupied by C. C. Spinney, of Nictaux. Any person desiring the same apply to the subscriber

ABNER H. MORSE.

Nictaux, April 12th, '86. 11f.

1886. "A," No. 142.

In the SUPREME COURT.

Between MATILDA MILNER, Plaintiff,

—AND—

ISAAC D. CARTY, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy, at the Court House, (Shipley's Hall) in Bridgetown, on

Thursday, November 18th,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon,

PURSUANT to an order of foreclosure and sale, made herein on the 8th day of October, 1886, unless before said day of sale the said defendant shall pay said plaintiff or her solicitor the amount due herein for debt, interest and costs, all the estate, right, title and interest and equity of redemption of the said defendant and of all persons claiming by or through him, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of marsh

LAND,

situated in Bowpre Marsh, so called, in the Township of Annapolis, in the County and Province aforesaid, bounded and described as follows:—

On the south and west by lands owned by William T. Carty, on the north, north-east and east by centre of creek, containing four acres, more or less, as described in the mortgage to the plaintiff together with the appurtenances.

TERMS.—Ten per cent deposit, remainder on delivery of deed.

J. AVARD MORSE, High Sheriff.

JOHN ERVIN, Solicitor of Plaintiff.

Bridgetown, Oct. 12th, 1886. 5t32.

1886. In the Supreme Court

In the matter of the Petition and Application of FLETCHER WHEELOCK, for the foreclosure of a mortgage made by the late HENRY A. PARKER and ISABELLA ANN, his wife, to the said FLETCHER WHEELOCK, bearing date the 20th day of May, 1873, etc.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his deputy, in front of the office of T. D. Ruggles & Sons, in Bridgetown, in the County aforesaid, on

Saturday, November 13th,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon,

PURSUANT to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein on the 5th day of October, 1886, unless before the day of sale the amount due to the petitioner for principal, interest and costs be paid to the petitioner or his solicitors, all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said late Henry A. Parker, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under the said late Henry A Parker, of, in, to or out of, all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of

LAND,

situated in the Township of Wilmot, and bounded as follows:—

Beginning at the north side of the old new Canard road, at or near the western boundary of land formerly owned by Andrew Brown, deceased, thence along the north side of said road until it comes to the east boundary of lands now occupied by James Brown, thence at right angles northerly along said boundary until it strikes the middle or centre of Little River, so called, thence along the middle or centre part of said river until it strikes said western boundry of said lands formerly owned by the said Andrew Brown, deceased, thence southerly at right angles along said boundary to the bounds first mentioned, containing by estimation six acres, more or less.

Also a certain piece or parcel of land lying adjacent thereto, deeded to Beriah Vanburkirk by Thomas Holland, described as follows: Beginning at the centre of Little River, so called, adjoining the east boundary of lot No. 3, of the Johnstone lot, so called, thence along the center of said river easterly 63 links or until it comes to the west side of a large stone, thence north 7 degrees, west 88 links to a stake and stones, thence north 88 degrees 30 minutes, east 4 chains to a stake and stones, thence southerly at right angles until it strikes the centre of said river, thence along the centre of said river to the place of beginning, containing by estimation one-half acre, more or less, together with all the appendages and appurtenances to the said lots of land belong or in anywise appertaining.

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

J. AVARD MORSE, High Sheriff.

Bridgetown, Oct. 11th, 1886. 5t32.

"A," NO. 138.

In the SUPREME COURT.

Between TIMOTHY D. RUGGLES. Plaintiff,

—AND—

WILLIAM CHUTE, SYBEL [R. L. W.] CHUTE and ALICE CHUTE, Defendants.

Upon hearing Mr. E. Ruggles, one of the solicitors for the plaintiff herein, and upon reading the affidavit of Edwin Ruggles, filed the 5th day of October, 1886, and the papers on file herein and on motion, it is ordered, that Alice Chute, one of the above named defendants, do appear to this action within thirty days from the date thereof, and that this order be published in the WEEKLY MONITOR, newspaper, published at Bridgetown in the County aforesaid, for four consecutive weeks, by one insertion each week and that a copy of the said writ of summons and at this order be sent by a prepaid post letter to the said Alice Chute, addressed to her at 120 Washington street, Lynn, in the State of Massachusetts, in the United States of America, and, it is ordered, that the said publication and the said posting of this order and writ of summons be sufficient service of the said writ on the said defendant, Alice Chute.

Dated at Annapolis Royal, the 5th day of October, A. D., 1886.

By the Court.

Sgd., RICHD. J. UNIACKE. Prothy.

4it31

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.

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.

GEORGE WHITMAN,

REAL ESTATE & COMMISSION AGENT,

ANNAPOLIS, N. S.

REFERENCE BY PERMISSION.—Dr. D. McN. Parker, M. L. C., Halifax, N. S., T. D. Ruggles, Barrister, Annapolis, N. S.

Every attention given to the purchase and sale of Farms. Descriptions forwarded by Mail on receipt of Postage Stamps. n8ly.

Fashion Notes.

Sand color is a new shade, which combines well with bright red.

Black silk stockings can be made to last much longer by having cotton feet.

There are a number of neat checks shown in wool dress fabrics, a pretty mixture is of blue and gold.

Violet and heliotrope are favorite colors. A pretty combination for a costume is a soft gray cloth, with trimmings of violet velvet.

Pretty breakfast caps are made of colored silk handkerchiefs, fully draped and edged with two rows of knife-plaited lace.

Patent leather, though not favorably looked upon by many, is to be worn in many grades of shoes, boots and slippers.

Faceted pearls are used in the formation of high standing military collars, with scarf ends of lace attached, pearl-beaded to correspond.

The new shade of black promises to be very popular, it has a peculiar Indian blue tint which has a suspicion of gray in it, and is invariably becoming to all complexions.

Evening gloves in delicate shades, have lace open work tops reaching far up the arm. These are very becoming to a handsome arm.

Among the novelties in jewelry are gold crochet hooks and knitting needles tipped with small stones, pearls and brilliants being mostly used.

Cashmere and camel's hair are used in combination with fancy woollens for young women, and with watered silk for older ones.

When hooks and eyes are used to fasten the bodies of dresses they are so placed amid the fulness of the plastron waistcoat as to be invisible.

A pretty hat in a rich shade of golden has an embroidered net crown and brim of brown lace plaited, bows of picot edged ribbon, and cluster of golden brown feathers in front.

Many basques are now simply outlined with a silk cord in a contrasting color to the dress fabric. A marine blue cloth tailor made suit, outlined with a gold cord, was simple, but ladylike and pretty.—*Godey's Lady Book.*

A Lucky man.

'A lucky man is rarer than a white crow,' says Juvenal, and we think he knew. However, we have heard of thousands of lucky ones and we propose to let their secret out. They were people broken down in health, suffering with liver, blood and skin diseases, scrofula, dropsy, and consumption, and were lucky enough to hear of and wise enough to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery,' the sovereign blood purifier, tonic and alterative of the age.

Woolen Underclothes for Women.

Every one must have noticed how suddenly and frequently the temperature has changed all through this last spring and summer. Maud and I were continually having colds, faceache and toothache, until some one told us that by wearing underclothing with some proportion of undyed wool in it we should complete counteract this tendency to cold-catching. As it was excessively disagreeable to be constantly subject to toothache, which is not only painful but disfiguring, I tried the new plan first but it succeeded so well that Maud soon followed suit, and will really feel immense benefit from wearing it. The sort we have adopted is called Gunthorpe, and is wholly undyed, dyes having been found to be very injurious in garments that come in contact with skin. As it is not all wool, but a mixture of that and cotton, there is not the disagreeable, fluffy sensation that attends the ordinary woollen underclothing. It is made into articles for men's wear, as well as women's and children's. I wish you would try it. It is not at all expensive, and as we have derived great benefit from it, I am sure you would too.

The Rebellion

In the North-west has been suppressed and our citizens can now devote reasonable attention to their corns. The only sure, safe, and painless remedy is Putman's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails; never makes sore spots worse than the original discomfort. See that you get 'Putnam's and take none other.

THE FAITH OF A LITTLE CHILD.—At a certain country church it was decided by the members to assemble together at a given time to pray for rain, which was badly needed for the growing crops. At the appointed hour the people began to gather, and one little fellow came trudging up with an umbrella almost as big as himself.

'What did you bring that for, young ster?' some one asked, with a smile.

'So's I wouldn't get wet going home,' was the confident reply.

It is safe to say that not one in the large gathering had come similarly provided, and that not a housewife had of them all had set out her tubs and pans to catch the rain-water as it would pour from the roof in answer to the ascending petition.

—Night Editor—'What confounded fool went up to the symphony concert for us to-night?' Young Harvard Graduate (meekly)—'I did, sir.' Night Editor—'You? oh, yes, you're the new reporter. Well, now, look here, young man, I want to tell you one thing. You say 'A brilliant and highly cultivated audience attended the symphony concert in Music Hall last night. Now that won't do. That might work very well in Cincinnati or St. Louis, but it won't go down in Boston. *All* audiences in Boston are brilliant and highly cultivated. You can say 'a typical Boston audience' if you want to, but the blue pencil goes through 'brilliant and highly-cultivated' on this desk every time.'

A Bonanza Mine

of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription,' to the merits of which as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections thousands testify.

—A young woman journeying alone from Seattle to Nanaimo recently, landed at Victoria, B. C., and her trunk was landed at the wharf where the boat for Nanaimo would start. She didn't know this and hired an expressman to take it to the Nanaimo wharf. He did. He loaded it, made the girl pay in advance, and then drove around the block and back to the starting place.

—The new remedy that has just been introduced in this country called Sevey's East India Liniment is getting great praise. It is said to be the best liniment in the market. For sale by dealers and druggists.

—It was the policy of the good old gentleman to make his children feel that home was the happiest place in the world; and I value this delicious home feeling as one of the choicest gifts that a parent can bestow.

—Dr. E. A. Tefft, of Toronto, writes: 'I find EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLIMES even more than the maker recommends it to be, for consumption, scrofula, and all wasting diseases.'

—A promise should be given with caution and kept with care. It should be made by the heart and remembered by the head.

—Pack your cares in as small a space as you can, so that you can carry them yourself, and not let them annoy others.

Joker's Corner.

JOHNNY WAS POSTED ON MIRACLES.—Little Johnny Jordan was a passenger on a suburban train. Beside him sat a tall, solemn-looking man with side whiskers. In front were Johnny's Pa and Ma, and behind him his Aunt Hetty. The whole party had been to church and the man sitting beside Johnny was the minister going out to spend the afternoon with the Jordans.

'My little man,' said the minister to Johnny, 'Did you pay close attention to the sermon?'

'Yessir.'

'Do you remember that I said something about miracles?'

'Yessir.'

'Well Johnny, do you know what a miracle is?'

'Yessir.'

'Tell me, please.'

'Well, all I know about it is ma said this morning that it would be a miracle if we could go to church once without having the minister taggin' home with us to dinner. I guess this hain't no mir——'

'Johnny Jordan! (from the front seat.) Will you come here this minute?'

'Yes'm.'

His 'Troth.'

The Rev. Dr. Brown was recently called upon to marry an out-of-town couple at the guild-house. In the course of the Episcopal service, the bridegroom is required to use the expression, 'I plight thee my troth.'

The husband expectant followed the rector of St. Paul's through the service without hesitation, until these words were reached, when he sharply inquired.

'What's that?'

Dr. Brown was somewhat nonplussed by the unexpected question, but, adapting himself to the exigency, explained,—

'Troth means fealty or fidelity.'

'Oh, well,' said the cautious candidate for conjugal honors 'if that's all, plight my troth. The only kind of a troth I know anything about is the one we feed the pigs out of, and I thought maybe you meant to insinuate we are going to live in a pen.'—*Buffalo Courier.*

The Window.

The other day a very dainty young woman in black, with a mourning veil—not too mourning, just about mourning enough—so draped as to set off her shapely head and neck to advantage, entered a large stationery store on Washington street, and said sweetly to a clerk behind the counter:—

'Do you have kinds of mourning cards?'

'Yes'm; we have the cards, and can get them engraved for you.'

'Oh, I don't want the kind they get engraved—I want playing cards, you know.'

'Mourning playing cards?'

'Why, yes, don't you think they would be real nice and tasty?'

The clerk was obliged to confess that the trade hadn't yet reached the point of supplying playing cards with mourning borders for bereaved lovers of whist and draw poker, and the lady left the store visibly disappointed.

—A Chestnut St. Miss of less than five summers, who was playing in the yard and observing the works of nature surprised her father the other day with the following questions and original conclusion: 'Paps, does God make the worms?' 'Yes daughter?' 'Pa, does God make the hopper toad to eat the worm up?' 'I s'pose so.' 'Well, I should like to know what He bothered His head with the worms for if He had to make the hopper toad to eat them?' Her father did not attempt to marvel this juvenile puzzle, for he felt that it was too much for him.

UNREASONABLE MR. MAGUIRE.—Nobody outside of the profession has any idea how difficult it is for an editor to please some of his patrons. For instance, a western paper announces as follows: 'Mr. Maguire will wash himself before he assumes the office of sheriff.' This made Maguire mad, and he demanded a retraction, which the paper made thus: 'Mr. Maguire requests us to deny that he will wash himself before he assumes the office of sheriff.' Oddly enough, this only enraged Maguire the more.—*Texas Siftings.*

MAN'S UNSELFISHNESS.—'He-Well, wife it looks as though the steamer was about to sink, and there are no life-preservers.'

She—'Oh, Harry, what shall we do?'

He—'I have thought. Babies, I have heard, will not sink. If the worst comes I'll throw little Robbie in and you catch hold of him.'

She—'What will become of you?'

He—'Oh, never mind me. I'll arrange to get a door or two. That'll keep me up.'

—An experienced Pilot.—Off Marseilles: 'You are sure you know all the sunken rocks about here?' inquired the captain of the new pilot, who had just taken the helm. 'Know them? I should think I did! was the confident reply. (A sudden bump—a portentous crash—the ship gapes open.) 'See, there's one!' he calmly continued. The rest of the conversation was drowned in the midst of the waves.—*Courrier du Midi.*

—'I regret to say zat Madem