ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

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Communications solicited on all matters of public interest, to be accompanied with the writers name, which will be held, if so desired, strictly confidential. Anonymous communications go to the waste basket.

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 10. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28, 1883. NO. 50.

Job Work!

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

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

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

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

Weekly Monitor

Advertising Rates.

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

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

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

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

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

DENTISTRY.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

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

BRIDGETOWN,

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

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of W. L. Marshall, late of Clarence, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render their accounts against said estate duly attested to within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

EDWIN K. LEONARD,
Administrator.

Paradise, Dec. 29th, 1882.—n29 3m

NOTICE.

The Subscriber's Store

IS TO LET AGAIN!

Fitted for Flour and Groceries.

T. C. WHEELOCK.

Middleton, 29th Dec., 1882.—6it44

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

From

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 15th, 1880.

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

Very respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Fremont, Ohio, Jan. 25th, 1881.

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

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

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

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

GEO. MATHEWS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

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

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

Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

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

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

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

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

feb 21

Middleton Hotel,

MIDDLETON, ANNAPOLIS CO., N. S.

C. C. DODGE, Proprietor.

THE Subscriber wishes respectfully to say to the general public that the old well known Middleton Hotel still stands on the old site, and its proprietor is still on the acting side, "hale and hearty."

He thanks the public (travelling and local) for past patronage, and with confidence solicits a continuance of their favors.

No exertion shall be spared (in the future as in the past) by the Proprietor, to make his house a pleasant and agreeable home for all who may take up their abode at his house, permanently or temporally.

A COMFORTABLE CONVEYANCE will attend all trains to convey passengers to and fro.

Good Stabling,

and a respectful, attentive hostler always at call.

☞ Charges Very Moderate.

C. C. DODGE.

Middleton, March 27th, 1882. 1y

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

We have recently published a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practise, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.

Po t Office Box, 450.

New Store,

New Goods.

MIDDLETON STATION.

THE subscriber having just completed the enlargement of his premises respectfully invites the inspection of his new and varied stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes,

Especial attention is invited to one of the LARGEST STOCKS of Boots and Shoes to be found outside of the Cities, and at prices that defy competition. Ladies' and Misses' Fine KID BOOTS and SLIPPERS a specialty.

Ladies' and Mens' Overshoes and Rubbers.

Also, Crockery, Tinware, and everything found in a well stocked country store.

Always on hand, Flour, Meal, Lime, Salt, etc., at prices as Low as the Lowest.

It is not my intention to advertise impossible prices, but a comparison of prices is cordially invited. Close cash buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a call.

WANTED—100 doz. Good Home-knit Socks, at 25c. per pair; good double and twisted Yarn, at 60c. per lb; Cloth, butter, eggs, at the highest market rate — also, Lumber, Shingles, cordwood, etc.

J. H. CHUTE.

Jany. 16th, 1882. n40tf

DON'T FORGET

THAT THE

CHEAPEST PLACE

IN ANNAPOLIS COUNTY TO BUY

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

SPECTACLES & PLATED WARE

IS AT

SANCTON'S

IN

BRIDGETOWN.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted.

Thirty Years Experience.

Flour and Meal.

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

LOW RATES,

EITHER

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

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

P. NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, January 5th, 1882.

A Proposal.

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

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

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

A careful examination of the insuruments will convince the public that both interior and exterior are honestly made.

In beauty and elegance of case they far exceed any Organ manufactured in the Maritime Provinces. They are AS LOW IN PRICE as is consistent with first-class workmanship, and are

FULLY WARRANTED.

Parties Desiring a

FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENT.

Will find it their advantage to Correspond with

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

Or visit their Warerooms, George St., Annapolis.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

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

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

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

MAKE HENS LAY

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

PUMPS, PUMPS!

A FULL STOCK ON HAND ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, A. C.

PLOUGHS. PLOUGHS.

THOSE IN WANT OF

First-Class PLOUGHS

of different patterns, should call at once on

JOHN HALL,

LAWRENCETOWN.

TERMS, SIGHT. tfn40

FARMERS; Attention!

FARMERS or others wishing

CELLAR ROOM

—FOR—

APPLE STORAGE,

Can be accommodated on application to the undersigned. Cellar built purposely for this object.

CAPACITY, 800 Bbls.

JOHN H. FISHER.

Bridgetown, Sept. 27th, '82 tfn24

ENTERPRISE. STEAM TUG

Eva Johnson.

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

Towing Ships, Rafts, Scows, &c.

Apply to

Geo. E. CORBITT

Annapolis, or to

Capt. James A. Hughes, Agent, Digby.
G. F. Miller, Agent, Bear River.
Samuel Potter, Agent, Clementsport.
R. FitzRandolph, Agent, Bridgetown.

Annapolis, July 11th. 1881.

MACHINERY

RARE CHANCE!

SEALED tenders will be received up to

September the 10th,

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

Truro Boot & Shoe Co pany!

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

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

Sep., 5th 1882.—tf

Photograph Gallery

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

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

Enlarging.

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

Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.

Pictures taken in any weather.

☞ Charges reasonable.

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

OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE.

J. N. RICE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1884.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

1882-Fall-1882

New Fall and Winter

GOODS

AT

S. L. FREEMAN & CO'S,

MIDDLETON CORNER.

New Opened:

New Straw Goods, New Felt Hats, New Fur Hats.

NEW! NEW! NEW!

Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Black and Colored Velveteens, Satin Ribbons, Plush Ribbons, Watered Ribbons, Black and Colored Plush.

NEW! NEW! NEW!

Dress Goods, large variety; Ulster Cloths, Mantle Cloths; Ulsters, Mantles, latest styles.

Millinery done at short notice.

Mens' Ulsters and Overcoats, low.

Boots and Shoes, cheapest.

Choice Tea, Finest Demerara Molasses.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods. Call and see for yourselves.

S. L. FREEMAN & CO.

Middleton, Oct. 14, 1882. 27

The Subscriber

HAS REPLENISHED

—HIS—

HARDWARE

DEPARTMENT,

in which will be found:—

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

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, Aug. 30th, 1882.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR

R-H-E-U-M-A-T-I-S-M

As it is for all the painful disease of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of rheumatism can realize. THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED. Price $1. LIQUID or DRY, SOLD by DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

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

For sale by all druggists.

Poetry.

Love Song.

Ere the lovely dream is broken, ere the glamour fades away,
Ere the tender mists of morning melt beneath the perfect day;
While yet round the shrine we kneel lingers the sweet rosy glow,
And the music keeps true measure; darling, let me go!

Though my foot shrinks back in terror, from the path that I must tread,
Where dim ghosts each step are haunting, and the cloud frowns overhead;
Though my hand clings wildly to it; the fond clasp whose strength I know,
Though my heart half-breaks to say it; darling let me go!

Aye, the true eyes look undaunted, down the future's devious way,
And the soul of faith is thrilling in each earnest word you say;
But the sad eye of experience sees beneath youth's radiant glow,
Slow and sure Time works his mission, darling, let me go?

Worse than all, aye, worse than parting, tho' the word knells like despair,
To watch the flower closely, fondly, and find the sign of canker there;
To read the first faint touch of languor the first impatient chafe to know!;
Ere you feel the chain you cherish; darling, let me go?

Dearest, truest, loved so fondly, loved with passion never told,
Better death itself than feeling, touch grow careless, tone ring cold,
While the light is fullest, freest, of the bliss I treasure so,
While my idol is mine only; darling, let me go!

Let me go, you'll not forget me, all too weak to lose it quite,
It, the glory and the gladness, flooding every scene in flight;
Love itself, in youth's sweet potence, scarce could firmer faith bestow
Yet, just because I love so dearly; darling, let me go!

—*All the Year Round.*

Select Literature.

Slain by a Grizzly Bear.

THE APPALLING DEATH OF TWO GOLD HUNTERS IN WYOMING.

DENVER, Col., February 25.—Mr. William Farley, who has just arrived from the Medicine Bow country, tells the story of a thrilling bear hunt in which two old frontiersmen lost their lives. Farley and two companions, James Wilson and Jake Shultz, were on a prospecting trip on the Little Pass Creek, which debouches into the Medicine Bow fork of the North Platte, south of Elk Mountain. It has been the common belief for years that rich placer mines existed in this nook of the Rockies, and the little party started out last fall in quest of the hidden gold. They selected a valley spot at the confluence of Little and Big Pass Creeks for their principal camping place and the locality where they should meet in the event they separated in the mountains. Here they erected a permanent tent and deposited the bulk of their supplies.

About a mile from the junction of the two creeks beaver dams spread over the valley, extending south for miles into a labyrinth of ponds and rush falls. These are almost impenetrable, owing to a thick and distorted growth of cottonwood and low oak, heavy chaparral and the swampy formation. They are even very difficult to explore in winter when the ponds are frozen. The solitude and means of concealment found here make it the retreat for every description of mountain animal, from the grizzly and lion to the coyote and rat.

Soon after Farley and his partner located at the forks, early in October, the footprints of a huge grizzly bear were discovered in the neighborhood. Traps were set for the king of the mountains, but he did not enter them. One night in the latter part of November the grizzly took the prospectors by surprise. They had left their rifles against a tree at the camp fire and were in the tent. The bear came into the opening, and ignoring the three men, fell to work eating up the supplies about the fire. He was a monster specimen, almost as large as a cow. Farley and Shultz had a pistol each, but Wilson had left his with the guns. He had a bowie-knife, however, and with this weapon he resolved to do battle in the event of emergency. To attack the grizzly with pistols and a knife was perilous. To lie there, hoping to be unnoticed while momentarily fearing discovery, was insufferable. Something must be done, and that quickly. The plan of action was arranged with bated breath. Farley and Shultz crawled out beneath the rear flap of the tent. They were to make a stealthy detour to where the guns were surprise the bear, and riddle him with bullets. Wilson was to remain concealed in the tent.

The two men had not got more than a half dozen yards from the tent when Farley broke the limb of a fallen tree in stepping over it, and the loud report startled the bear. The grizzly fell back on his hindquarters, uttered a furious growl, and then made for the tent on a run. Before Shultz or Farley could shoot or collect their frightened senses the bear had broken through the tent. They knew that nothing less than a miracle could save Wilson's life, and immediately took shelter among the low branches of a cottonwood tree. In the dim light of the camp fire they saw the tent heaving with the conflict for life raging within, and while praying that Wilson would come out victorious, a wild death cry told them that the struggle was to an end. The commotion within ceased with the fading away of the horrible echo, and the grizzly shambled out in the light. He staggered around the fire, and then departed as abruptly as he came.

It was some time before Farley and Schultz could muster up sufficient courage to descend from the tree, believing that the bear was in hiding close by. When they entered the tent, the light of a pine knot disclosed to their horrified gaze the form of poor Wilson literally torn to pieces. One side of his head had been laid bare by a blow from the grizzly's paws, and the left side of the body, including the heart, had been almost torn away. The yet warm life blood covered everything around, and in the pool lay the knife with which Wilson had vainly tried to defend himself.

Following the track of the bear to the fire it was discovered that he was wounded, and perhaps seriously, as every step he made was marked by a patch of blood. Sleep was a stranger for that night. The two men replenished the fire, and with gun in hand sat and planned revenge, little dreaming that the effort meant the death of one of them. At early daybreak they took up the blood-stained trail of the grizzly. It headed straight for the impregnable beaver dams. After having pursued for about two miles they suddenly found their path blocked by an expanse of dense chaparral, through and beneath which the bear had forced his way. There was no further trail. Shultz, believing that the bear in his wounded and weak condition would fly from pursuit, volunteered to enter the underbrush and scare him out. Farley's instructions from the old mountaineer being to stand off at some distance so as to command a good shot if the bear appeared.

Farley climbed up on a beaver house into a position which gave him a sweeping view of more than half the circle of the bush and nervously awaited the result of Shultz's hazardous exploration Shultz cautiously crept through the chaparral. One, two and three minutes seemed to stretch out into as many hours. Then there broke out on the morning air a yell that froze the very blood in his veins. After that came the echo of the despairing cry, 'Farley! My God—I'm killed.'

A deathly silence that was only broken by the splashing of a beaver's tail in one of the open dams, ensued, and Farley knew that he had lost his second partner It was with the feeling that he was walking into the jaws of certain death that he entered the chaparral to seek Shultz There was no danger, however, the bear had again fled. In a dark spot in the undergrowth, to which the rays of the sun were unable to penetrate, Farley, while crawling on all fours, fell over the body of Shultz. When he had recovered from the horror of the discovery, he dragged the remains out into the light. It was apparent from the wounds that Shultz had stumbled on to the bear and received his death wound before he could make an effort to defend himself. His gun was in his right hand, as if trailing it. The bear, surprised, had struck him on the left shoulder, tearing away clothes and flesh, and then bit him through the heart as he had Wilson—the two wounds being almost identical.

Farley gave up the hunt. He carried the remains of Shultz back to camp. After having buried the two bodies, and marked the double grave, he left the country that afternoon.

—The following interesting communication has been forwarded to us by Captain Slocum, of the American ship "Northern Light."

"This date (15th January) closes our somewhat eventful voyage. We have sailed over 20,000 miles and experienced a part of two winters and two summers. One death occurred among the crew, and the somewhat unusual circumstance of a birth is an event worthy of passing notice. Be not startled at the news. It did not occur in our family. In a boat, far at sea, we picked up a woman who, after a few days on board our ship, gave birth to a child. The little stranger did not stay with us, which is not surprising considering the exceeding great hardships the mother had passed through.

It seems that, about the end of October last, twelve natives of Abimama island, (Gilbert Group) left for an adjacent island of the same group. Overtaken by storm and driven to leeward of their archipelago they continued to be drifted about from north to south and east or west, at the scant mercy of a changing monsoon, till Sunday, the 10th of December, when the "Northern Light" picked the surviving five up about 600 miles from their island home. Seven of their number had in this time perished, the first to succumb being a woman. The supply of food the unfortunate waifs were possessed of was limited to a small quantity of dry, pulverized banana; and their stock of water could not have exceeded more than six gallons as their utensils would not have held more. A few bottles of cocoanut oil completed their stock of provisions.

Speaking of these people as natives of a south sea island, I think would not convey to the bulk of the christian world a proper conception of the class of people, a few of whom we had been fortunate enough to rescue from inconceivable horrors.

A more devout band of christians, I never met. When first hauled out of their cheerless cockleshell, more dead than alive, and placed safely on board our comfortable ship, a man who appeared to be a leader, gave thanks to the Almighty with becoming reverence. Then from exhaustion they fell on deck and gave themselves up to their friends from the white man's world, of which they knew so little.

Brandy and other stimulants were administered; warm tea seemed to agree very well with one or two who refused brandy on the plea that they were christians. They all smoked, however, and for the first time in my life, I thought that possibly there might be some virtue in tobacco. When the woman, poor thing, had finished her light meal and smoked a few whiffs from a pipe, she reached out her hand for our little Garfield, beckoned him to come, but before he could go to her she was away in the land of visions, dreaming probably of being ceaselessly tossed on the remorseless sea, without hope other than her hope in Heaven, among the dead and the dying waiting only for death to end her own sufferings. The remainder soon followed the example of the woman, and on waking they seemed much bewildered, looked around the ship then aloft at the cloud of white canvas. Their own craft had in the mean time been thoroughly cleaned, propped upright, a tent-like roof made over her; all their little trinkets and scanty clothing washed and spread out to dry in a tropical sun, which for the two days previous had been darkened by tempest and rain, which made their condition hapless indeed.

'Allah is great!' would have exclaimed the famous Sindbad. Whaggie, the youngest of the three young men, now addressed me in very good English, 'Captain where ship bound?' I informed him that we were bound for Japan. 'Ship no stop Abimama?' To this query I replied it was possible we might touch at his island if winds prevailed from the west; and if we had easterly winds we should touch at Ponipete; in any event they should be *cared* for. 'Captain,' said Waggie, 'I thank you.'

Not one on board our ship, I am sure, but would render the unfortunates any assistance which lay in their power, thinking of the day perhaps that might-sometime come when they would be glad of merciful treatment themselves. For my own part I had but to go back a short way in my career to remember being succored by islanders of less pretentions to christianity than many who would not do so much; and it seemed as if I heard the voice of these simple people continually saying, 'Show us the mercy, that we to others show.'

The change in their fortune soon began to tell on these waifs of the sea, three of whom were young men whose physique and manly form could not be matched by any three men among our crew. The fourth was an elderly man, the husband of the surviving woman, and a brighter eye than twinkles in his old head it would be hard to find. It was he who refused brandy, repeating his only word of English 'me missionary,' pointing at himself and then upwards, and we readily comprehended his meaning The poor old fellow seemed quite reconciled in the belief that his time was about up when we were removing him into regular quarters along with the rest. Whaggie looked at him and shook his head saying, 'tabboo!' We laughed them out of this idea and told them that among 'howrie' missionaries there was no 'tabboo.' The old man did not at first place much faith in what I said, but later on we became great friends. I never visited their quarters but he asked me by signs and gestures to sit down invariably, too, alongside of his wife.

What man could ask for greater mark of confidence? Many a worse looking woman too, might be found; indeed her graceful figure, notwithstanding her middle age, might be envied by many a 'howrie' belle.

Poor thing, it was not amiss either that a white sister was at hand who could extend a needful help, in her critical moment. I fully expected when she came round to have her pay the same compliments to my good wife that her husband had heaped upon me; but she did not, for what reason I know not, except that women are possibly more inclined to jealousy than men are.

About a week on board and prospects looked like landing our proteges on their own island. We reached within 45 miles, and I fully expected to make the land early next morning. On learning this the islanders set to rejoicing. I came on deck, as is my custom in the middle watch, and found three young men, arm in arm, walking the decks, singing psalms. Our disappointment next day was great when we found, by observations, that we had struck the equatorial current, and had been set far to the westward. With a light easterly wind it was not practicable pursue the course longer. The disappointment to them must have been very great; I felt conscience smitten for having held out such high expectations, but it really looked like a sure thing to me at the time.

Thence we shaped a course for Ebon island which also lay in our track. We made it at night—a dark boisterous night—and no time to be hovering about coral reefs in a heavy ship, so from this we took our departure for Baring island expecting to sight it early next day. We sailed fairly over the sea next day, but found no island. Our chronometers having been verified the truth of the ship's position was further confirmed from Ebon island. From where Baring island was supposed to be we now shaped our course for Ponipete and sailed 15 miles when the masthead lookout hailed 'land ho! nearly ahead.' This we made out to be Baring island, thirty miles to the west of its assigned position on the charts. There again is an adventure for us that seldom may happen. Even in most uncivilized parts of the world a pretty thorough knowledge of existing rocks and other dangers has been gained by entiring surveys.

Our island friends were in doubt if they would be kindly received by the inhabitants of this island; they were in doubt of its being inhabited by others than cannibals; and as night and stormy weather were again upon us, communication with the shore was cut off.

I did not feel justified in simply giving them provisions and sending them off in their boat to an almost unknown island and perhaps extremely unkind people. They were evidently alarmed at the idea of being thus turned off, and I considered I had no more right to turn them adrift that I would have with people of any other nation, so thrown on our hospitality.

North-east trades now fairly opened out on us and my mind was soon made up. Calling our visitors to me I acquainted them with what I thought best for all concerned. 'Taitain' (Japan) was the word, and I assure you their faces at once brightened up and a load was taken off my mind.

Next morning as our ship fairly danced along toward Japan, Whaggie asked if I thought they should ever again see Abimama. I looked at their situation now in a new light, and determined that they shall see Abimama and friends again if my interest can bring this about. I made light of their fears and told them as best I could that one of our many war ships cruising the ocean would very likely carry them back, boat and all. Whaggie intimated that the King of Abimama would be pleased enough to 'pay money, give plenty cobre,' &c. Perhaps he would knight one into the bargain, who knows? My opportunity was probably lost by being met with foul currents; otherwise I might now be known as Sir P. G. or Lord Bukiroro instead of plain Pil Garlic; or better still, perhaps, as 'Governor of an island.'

As for goods or money payment we could not entertain a thought of it. For, was it not so with Sinbad the sailor when he proffered goods to the owner of the ship instrumental in his escape from the mountain?

Was he not told:—We take nothing from any one and when we behold a ship-wrecked person on the shore of the sea or on an island (or in a boat) we take him with us, and feed him and give him drink, and if he be naked, we clothe him, and when we arrive at the port of safety we give him something of our property as a present, and act towards him with kindness and favour for the sake of God, whose name be exalted,' which sentiment I think is worth being kept in mind.

I would fain add, that 'the inhabitants of the port of safety to which the ship arrives also act kindly toward him.' It is with us right that we should not be out done by an Arab.

We arrived safely in Yokohama on the 15th January, with our strange passengers on board. What shall we do with them?

Immediately after this a subscription was taken up among the merchants here and $450 was raised beside a free passage (boat and all) on the mail steamer for San Francisco, whence they will be sent to Honolulu, thence home. They left there 26th Jan.—*Japan Gazette.*

The above account will be interesting reading to the most of our readers and particularly to the many relatives and friends of Capt. Slocomb, who is a native of this county.—ED. MON.

Lies of Different Kinds.

'A well-matched pair,' said Dr Talmage, Sunday morning, when he had finished the story of Ananias and Sapphira. 'There is no such thing as a white lie. All lies are as black as perdition. At times the air of our cities are filled with falsehoods, lies of all classes, from that of the mechanic's hammer to the merchant's yard stick, and sometimes lies sit at the doors of churches. The woods are always honest. The rye does not move out over night. Corn sheaves never make false weight. The mountain brook is always current. The golden wheat is not counterfeit. Yet we hear of the dishonesty of the farmer's waggon. In some of them there is not an honest spoke or a truthful rung from tongue to tailboard. When Brooklyn and New York weep for their sins Long Island and Westchester must join in.

'A lady said the other day, 'I have told my last fashionable lie.' There had been a knock at her door during the day, and she sent word 'Not at home.' That night she learned that a dear friend on the point of death had sent for her, a friend with whom she had an agreement to be at her dying bedside to receive a secret which she was to disclose.

'Social life is filled with lying apologies. People apologize that the furnace is out of order, when they have not had a fire, in it all winter. They apologize for the fare at their tables, when you know they never live any better. They depreciate their most luxurious entertainments so as to extort compliments from you They tell you that the pictures on their walls are the work of great masters, heirlooms in the family, presented by dukes to their grandfathers. People who will lie about nothing else will lie about pictures. Society is crowded with shams, cheats and counterfeits. You must not laugh outright; you must smile. You must not dash quickly across a room, because it is vulgar. Society is full of grimaces and affected simpering namby-pambyism. The tortured guest retires from a banquet and says he has enjoyed himself. The mountain cabin, with its good cheer and freedom, has more enjoyment in it than the frescoed ice houses and refrigerators of the metropolis.

'Then there are ecclesiastical lies. The sects lie about one another. You cannot believe what a Calvinist says of the belief of an Arminian. The fact is the Arminian believes no such thing, and vice versa, you cannot believe the Arminian statement of the Calvinist belief. All down the ages has come the lies that Presbyterians believe there are infants a span long in hell. Presbyterians never believed that. You say you heard a man preach it. I say you didn't. Often a church is misrepresented by other churches when it comes to be prosperous.

'It is lying to depreciate the value of what you are buying. The Bible alludes to this class when it says, 'It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer; and when he has gone his way he boasteth.'

Mankind's Mistakes.

It is a mistake to labor when you are not in a fit condition to do so. To think that the more a person eats the healthier and stronger he will become. To go to bed at midnight and rise at daybreak and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained. To imagine that if a little work or exercise is good, violent or prolonged exercise is better. To