WEEKLY MONIOR, - - WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1884.

General News.

— Maud S. was given a trial of two miles, at Cleaveland the other day. She completed the first mile in 2.12¼, and the second in exactly the same time.

— Boring has been commenced near Hamilton, Ont, for natural gas to illuminate the city. The boring is so far successful. The whole district is imperforated with gas.

Impure blood is the cause of more misery than any source of disease, but this fact is often overlooked. *Parson's Purgative Pills* make *new* rich blood and will change the blood in the entire system in three months, taken one a night.

— Sir Francis Hincks, who was one of the boundary arbitrators, says the present decision that Ontario's north-west corner is at the north-west angle of the Lake of the Woods, virtually concedes all Ontario's contentions.

THE KEELY MOTOR.—There is much indignation among the stock holders of the Keely Motor Company in Philadelphia. One of the directors said to a reporter: We have hope, and that is about all. We have sunk thousands of dollars in this sink of extravagance and we can get no satisfaction, no explanation. I can only say that unless our terms are complied with you will hear something within three weeks that will lead to a sensation.

RENDERING PAPER WATERPROOF.— Labels may be fixed upon tin boxes, etc., exposed to damp by the following method: White of egg is diluted with one-half part water, and applied with a brush to the surface to be united. A hot iron is then passed over the paper, so as to coagulate the albumen. By means of successive layers of paper and albumen, waterproof boxes, etc., may be formed.—*Cosmos les Mondes.*

— A table, showing the length of service in the Parliament of the most eminent English statesmen now living, contains the following figures: Mr. Gladstone, 56 years; Lord Grauville, 47 years; Lord John Manners, 40 years; the Duke of Argyle and Lord Kimperley, each 37 years; Lord Derby, 36 years; Lord Salisbury, 31 years; Sir Stafford Northcote, 28 years; Lord Hartington, 27 years, and Mr. Childers, 24 years. Lord Granville has served the longest time in office, 28 years and 1 month, and the longest in the Cabinet, 21 years and 2 months. Mr. Gladstone has been in office 22 years and in the Cabinet 20 years and 9 months.

— The case of Stephen Whitlock, who died in Lyons, N. Y., recently, is a curious one. The deceased during one whole day ate immense quantities of peanuts, at the same time drinking copious draughts of ice cold water. The next day he continued eating peanuts and cherries and drank more ice water. In the evening he returned home, when he was suddenly taken with intense pains in the stomach, and from that time his case grew more and more hopeless until death. It was found that his stomach had bursted.

TREASURE TROVE.—*Washington, July 30* —A letter has been received at the Treasury Department from Mr. Nelson Cross, who represents the interest of the Government in $500,000, supposed to be in the wreck of the British ship Hussar, at the bottom of East River, saying the work on the wreck, is at a standstill and that Mr. Thomas, contractor, is unable to proceed with it. Mr Cross makes a proposition to go on with the work himself on the same terms as the present contractor. He says there are men of means who believe that the treasure exists, and who will assist him to complete the search. It is not likely any action will be taken on the proposition before the return of Secretary Folger.

— Prof. Gage, of Cornell University N. Y. has added to the museum of that institution a curious monstrosity in the shape of a pig with a head closely resembling a human being's. It was one of a litter of 10 pigs born on the Gretenberger farm, near Peruville, Tompkins County. When the creature is placed on its feet the line from the chin to the forehead is perpendicular. The top and back of the skull have an almost perfect human development. The ears are strikingly like a man's in shape, and are attached to the head at a similar angle. The mouth is large, but almost perfect in its human resemblance. The chin is well defined and perfectly formed. The eyes are imperfect. Prof. Gage paid $25 for the curiosity.

UNITED STATES TRADE.—The balance of trade in favor of the United States during the last fiscal year was $75,686,000, against $100,658,000 the previous year. The decrease in the value of exports during the past year, was due chiefly to the falling off of cotton, manufacturers of cotton, wheat, flour, hops, tobacco and manufactures of tobacco and fruits. There was, however, a marked increase in the exportof cattle, oils, provisions, copper and manufactures of copper, rye and corn. The decrease in imports was largely due to a falling off in the value of imports of iron and steel, and manufactures thereof, cotton manufactures, hides and skins, breadstuffs, tea, wines, flax, hemp and jute and manufactures thereof, earthenware, stone and china ware, leather and manufactures of leather, art works, subject to duty, manufactures of wool, hops and tobacco and manufactures thereof. There was a considerable increase in the value of the imports of sugar, molasses and coffee.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONING.— The first test of telephoning over a long distance was successfully accomplished recently. The experiment was made in this city by the United States Telephone Co. The station in this city was in the Charter Oak Life Insurance Building, which was connected with the station of the Banker's and Merchant's Telegraph Company, at No. 187 Broadway, New York. A metallic circuit, connected over the wires of the Bankers' and Merchants', was put in service through Philadelphia, running into the office at New York and completed at Hartford. This gave a speaking distance of over 350 miles. The test was very successful; every articulation was distinctly heard; the operator in New York pitching his voice at different modulations, and every intonation was distinctly recognizable. A general conversation relative to the weather, politics and current events, was carried on with ease. When a ground test of over 600 miles on loops of four wires was made, the voice was as plainly heard in this instance as in the one which preceded it. All present at the test wondered at the ease with which conversation could be carried on with such distinctness over so long a distance.

OVERPRODUCTION.— The cotton manufacturies of Canada are seriously embarrassed from over-production. Mr. Clayton Slater, of the Craven Cotton Mills, Brantford, gives the number of looms at 9,000; while he estimates that 6,000 looms would produce all the domestic cotton that could be consumed in the country. This estimate is based on a consumption of 15 yards for each individual of this kind of cotton. A reduced production, to four working days in the week, Mr. Slater shows would supply all that could be consumed; so that at the end of a year the existing surplus stock would be as large as it is at present. He does not favor reduced production, by two days in the week under existing management, because it would not bring the remedy required. He proposes instead an amalgamation of all the cotton companies, the different mills and machinery to be taken at a valuation; so that a single management could control the whole production. The different mills could be used for producing the class of goods they are best suited for, and some economy in this division of labor would result. Loss of capital put into surplus plant, there must in any case be. Whether Mr. Slater's proposal will be found practicable, and whether, if it were carried into effect, the advantages expected from it would be realized, are questions which concern the various proprietors, and in some degree the public. One thing which is certain, is that a check has to be put on production, in some form, and that a sacrifice of the capital put into the business, over and above what can find profitable employment in the limited market, is inevitable. *Monetary Times.*

What is it.

A STRANGE CREATURE THAT WAS CAPTURED IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

YALE, B. C., July 3.—In the immediate vicinity of No. 4 tunnel, situated some twenty miles above this village, are bluffs of rock which have hitherto been insurmountable, but on Monday last were successfully scaled by Mr. Onderdonk's employes on the regular train from Lyton assisted by Mr. Costerton, the British Columbia Express Company's messenger, and a number of gentleman from Lytton and points east of that place who after considerable trouble and perilous climbing succeeded in capturing a creature which may truly be called half man and half beast. "Jacko" as the creature has been called by his captors, is something of the gorilla type, standing about four feet seven inches in height, and weighing 127 pounds. He has long black, strong hair, and resembles a human being with one exception, his entire body, excepting the hands—or paws—and feet are covered with glossy hair, about an inch long. His forearm is much longer than a man's forearm, and he possesses extraordinary strength as he will take hold of a stick and break it by wrenching and twisting it, which no living man could break in the same way. Since his capture he is very reticent, only occasionally uttering a noise which is half bark and half growl. He is, however, becoming daily attached to his keeper, George Tilbury of this place, who proposes shortly starting for London, England, to exhibit him. His favorite food so far is berries, and he drinks fresh milk with evident relish. By advice of Dr. Hannington raw meats have been withheld from Jacko, as the doctor thinks it would have a tendency to make him savage. The mode of capture was as follows: Ned Austen, the engineer on coming in sight of the bluff at the end of No. 4 tunnel saw what he supposed to be a man lying in close proximity to the track, and as quick as thought blew the signal to apply the brakes. The breaks were instantly applied, and in a few seconds the train was brought to a standstill. At this moment the supposed man sprang up, and uttering a sharp bark, began to climb the steep bluff. Conductor J. R. Craig and Express Messenger Costerton, followed by the baggageman and brakesman, jumped from the train and knowing they were some 20 minutes ahead of time immidiately gave chase. After five minutes of perilous climbing the supposed demented Indian was corralled on a projecting shelf of rock where he could neither ascend nor descend. The query now was how to capture him alive, which was quickly decided by Mr. Craig, who crawled on his hands and knees until he was about 40 feet above the creature. Taking a small piece of loose rock he let fall, and it had the desired effect of rendering poor Jacko incapable of resistance, for a time at least. The bell rope was then brought up and Jacko was now lowered to terra firma. After firmly binding him and placing him in the baggage car, off breaks was sounded and the train started for Yale,

Not What they Seemed,

A certain young lady left the house where she boards in Boston, for a day's visit in the country, and as it was Monday she left directions with the lady of the house to give the washerwoman her week's washing when she called. The washing was done up in a newspaper, and that was the only bundle of the kind in the room, so there could be no mistake. On her return in the latter part of the afternoon, she discovered that her washing had not been taken. Furthermore, there appeared to be trouble in the house, and the sulphurous odor of profanity pervaded the atmosphere. A young man who occupied a room on the floor below her was raving up and down valuly seeking for a costume which he had hired for a masquerade party on that night She heard him declare that he had left it in his room rolled up in a newspaper; that it was gone, and he was just $25 and a good time out by the loss of it. The young lady immediately tumbled to the true state of things. Her washerwoman had got into the wrong room and taken the suit instead of the bundle of soiled clothes. She volunteered this explanation to the young man, and he agreed to escort her to the house of the offending washerwoman and recover the property. The house was found after considerable search, but no one appeared to be at home. They pounded the door of the little hut—it was some distance out of the city—but no response. At length they walked around to the back door, and there in the yard they saw to their horror, the costume suspended from a clothes line, having been washed and hung out to dry. It had lost its original brightness and not only this, but its original size. It had been intended for a man six feet high, and had shrunk in the wash till it wouldn't go on to a small boy. The colors had run together, and plumes and spangles were in the last stages of dilapidation from contact with the scrubbing board. An exclamation that was almost an oath burst from the young man's lips, but just at that moment the washerwoman appeared in the door.

"Oh; what did you do it for? Didn't you know better? What did you think I could do with those things?" exclaimed the young lady.

"Now, you don't say?" was the reply. "Ain't they yourn? I thought they was the Queerest underclothes I ever did see, but you can't tell nothing about fashions nowadays, and——"

Hysterics and tableaux.

Egypt.

LONDON, Aug. 3—Advices from Assouan state that refugee merchants who have arrived there report that Bisharens stormed Berber on the 8th of June. Very severe fighting ensued and many casualties happened on both sides. The rebels have built a wall against General Gordon, whose steamer captured several of their boats laden with provisions. The Mudir of Dongola is favorably impressed with Col. Kitchener. Generals Stephenson and Wood are going to Wady Halfa on a tour of inspection.

According to latest advices, the Mahdi is now fighting the negro tribes around Geb El Gadir who refused to join him. It is further asserted that he has despatched a force to Khartoum under orders to take Gen. Gordon alive or dead. He has also ordered the wells between Korosko and Berber to be filled up. The Sultan of Zanzibar has sent a message to General Gordon inviting him to come to Zanzibar.

—The very latest accounts from the Congo have somewhat toned down the sanguine representations of Mr. H. M. Stanley as to the navigability of the river above Stanley Pool. Capt. Braconnier, who has for a year or two been connected with the International Expedition, patronized by the King of Belgium, reports shallows and rapids above that point, which he thinks would seriously interfere with navigation by vessels of practicable size and draught. Moreover, the country is anything but salubrious, according to his representations. The probable facts are that interior Africa, in order to be fitted for the abode of white men, must undergo such changes as have passed over all lands at the first entrance of civilization. A country in which the luxuriant vegetation of a tropical climate has lain for untold ages in undisturbed decay must necessarily be malarious, especially along the water courses, until the process of clearing, and ventilation, and cultivation, shall have become considerably advanced. Probably the uplands of Central Africa are not worse than those of other countries have been in this respect, nor are they better. That those vast regions will yet be brought under the influence of civilization, and be peopled by prosperous nations, is no matter of doubt. The pioneer period, however, will not be without sacrifice of health and life.

Teemer Defeats Ross.

MAGNIFICENT STRUGGLE FROM START TO FINISH —WON BY A LENGTH.

New York, Aug. 2.—The four-mile race between Ross and Teemer for $1,000 a side, and one-half of two-thirds of the gate money, was rowed off Oak Point this evening and was one of the most remarkable aquatic events ever rowed under the National Association rules. Barney Biglin was the referee. The betting in the forenoon was even, but just before the race Teemer's friends were offering 100 to 50 on their favorite.

About seven o'clock the men were started, Teemer going to the front immediately. He then slowed down a little and Ross took the lead, and at an eighth of a mile was half a length ahead. Neither man was doing his hardest rowing. However, Ross drew away to a good length at half a mile, but Teemer was holding him, and had not yet spurted since just after starting. Ross had made a spurt at the first island and still had plenty of go in him. Between the two islands Ross was leading by three quarters of a length. Just beyond the second island, when three quarters of a mile had been finished, Teemer looked over his right shoulder and, taking a firmer grip on the water, climbed right up on Ross. About the same time both men pulled into the swash of a passing steamer, and Ross suffered most from it, losing on that accouunt about half a length. When the men were going steady again their boats were about even, and they were both spurting. The struggle resulted in Teemer getting a lead of half a length, and rowing thirty strokes a minute, while Ross was rowing a faster stroke A quarter of mile farther on Teemer led by half a length, and then a great struggle began for the honor of first reaching the turning stakes. The hard work Wallace had been doing began to tell and he seemed a little weak, for he rowed two lengths outside of his turning stake. Teemer made an excellent turn, and when he squared away for home was three lengths to the good. Ross was advised to get inside, but he did not heed the advice and consequently lost two lengths.

A quarter of a mile from the turn Teemer caught a crab and unshipped his right hand oar. He backed it as quickly as possible and got under way, but Ross had by that time got to within a length and three quarters of him and the race once more assumed an interesting aspect. Wallace worked hard to close the lead, but it was evident he was tired. The men had reached the turning stake in 13 minutes 15 seconds, but the pace was slower in the third mile until Ross began to close up the gap. From the last quarter of the third mile until the end of the race a more determined struggle was never witnessed. Ross was surprised to find he had gained on Teemer and not being aware that his competitor had caught a crab he supposed he was tiring and that impression gave him fresh courage. Slowly but surely Wallace closed up the gap and at three miles and a half there was only half a length of open water between the men. The cheers of the spectators on the boats and tugs shrieking of steam whistles and ringing of bells encouraged the men, and they redoubled their exertions. The race was a grand one, but Teemer had secured too great an advantage for Ross to overcome, and amid uproarious cheering he crossed the line and won the race by a boat's length, in 26 minutes. Both men showed evidence of the terrible struggle they had gone through and both were congratulated on all sides for the gameness with which they had rowed from the start to the finish.

English Tars.

HOW THE BLUE JACKETS GET AWAY WITH THE EGYPTIAN SOLDIERS.

While at Port Said the passengers and crew of an English steamer which has arrived in the Thames within the last few days were eye-witnesses of an extraordinary fracas between some English sailors and a number of Egyptian troops and sailors. The mail steamer had occasion to wait at Port Said for a short time, but had barely come to her moorings when her passenger noticed a boat leave the side of the British war vessel Alexandria, which was stationed there. The boat contained four sailors and one marine and appeared to have left the vessel surreptitiously. It had got some distance from the Alexandra before the flight was discovered and immediately signals were passed to an Egyptian vessel which was near them to stop the fugitives. A boat was lowered from the Egyptian vessel and manned by nine sailors and an officer.

When the English sailors saw that they were being followed they waited until their pursuers came up to them when, with extraordinary quickness, they pitched the whole of the Egyptians into the water, afterwards capsizing their boat. The Egyptians for safety clung to the gunwale of the English boat, but were soon knocked off by the tars, who pulled for the shore. On approaching the side a force of Egyptian soldiers to the number of about fifty men was found to be waiting to stop the sailors. The Englishmen were unarmed, but, nothing daunted, they commenced to "pitch into" the Egyptians right and left, knocking them down like ninepins. Finding that even the fifty were unable to withstand the pugilistic onslaught of the five, reinforcements were sent for. Some fifty other Egyptians arrived but many of the newcomers were also placed hors de combat before the tars were finally secured. The five fugitives, whose courage and ability deserved a better fate were taken back to their ship, their clothes being literally torn from their backs, their white straw hats being the only portion of their apparel intact.

As the sailors were passing the mail steamer the passenger in admiration of their pluck, forgot their breach of duty and gave them a hearty cheer, a compliment which was paid to the erring tars by their own comrades as they approached the Alexandria.—*Paris News.*

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Wilmot Boys Away from Home.

MR. EDITOR:

Having been meandering through this city and suburbs for the last week or so, and having met a good many of our boys from home, it occurs to me that a little gossip concerning some of them might not be uninteresting to some of your readers, particularly, those residing in the upper part of the county. One meets a good many old acquaintances here in the course of a few weeks' ramble. A hearty slap on the shoulder and the exclamation "Hello! where did you come from?" have greeted me on more than one occasion, as I passed along the crowded streets, while a friend informs me, that upon public occasions, such as the Fourth of July or a Sunday band concert on the common, he sees almost as many Nova Scotians that he is acquainted with as he would at a Berwick camp-meeting or picnic.

The first friend I accidentally ran against was an old schoolmate, from Wilmot. He was one of a party of six or seven, who had just returned from a trip to Washington Territory, and, as we had not met for some time and having previously heard of his wanderings, we sat down "under a walnut tree," or some other kind of a tree on the common, while, like Æneas of old, to the Carthaginian queen, he related to me the story of his "unutterable woes." The party consisted of Burpee Marshall, his wife and two or three children, the widow Jacques and son Gilbert, a young man of about thirty, and Isaac Neily, all from the Wilmot Spa Springs and vicinity. They had gone west to grow up with the country, and make their everlasting fortunes, lured thither, by the fabulous stories of the colossal fortunes that were to be accumulated there in a few months. Arrived at the end of their long journey, they found that the bottom had sort of dropped out of the lumber business—the only industry to speak of out there—the mills had most all closed down, throwing thousands of men out of employment, and there seemed little or no prospect of anything being done for months. After counting up their assets and declaring a dividend, as it were, they found they had sufficient means to bring them back to this state, so the entire party, with the exception of Mrs. Jacques, who remained with a married daughter, began their homeward journey, poorer in travelling expenses by about $1200, but richer in experience by something like 1200 millions. "Catch me ever doing the like of that again," said my friend, "and I am going to let myself out by contract to be kicked." Your correspondent, considered himself almost a martyr, in having to wait *eight hours* at Annapolis, on his way up, while the steamer took in coal, but the experience of my friend beat mine all to pieces in the martyr business. By the way, Mr. Editor, why doesn't the N. S. S. Co., put on another wheelbarrow, so as to get cooled up a little quicker. If they don't they will lose some patronage, for every one of my fellow travellers vowed an awful vow, to go home by the Mount Desert route.

But all of my acquaintances have not been so unfortunate. Three sons of the late Joseph Bohaker, of Victoria, have fine stores on Hanover street. The oldest, Caleb, a fine, stalwart looking man of about 45, is reputed to be wealthy, or rather he would be considered so at home, but I am told that here a man who is worth $200,000, is only considered in comfortable circumstances. The other two seem to be doing a prosperous business. They are in the dry goods line. The successful career of J. M. Cropley, from Hanley Mountain, has been previously noticed by the MONITOR. He is the proprietor of one of the largest shoe factories in Marlebead, Mass. He keeps about two hundred men employed all the year round, and his business transactions throughout the year, amount away up to among the hundred thousands. His brother Wallace, an old schoolmate of your correspondent's, who is now a partner in the business, attends to the Boston office of the firm and does the travelling, going twice a year out West, as far as Kansas City, so he tells me. These examples, and a good many others I could mention, many of them graduates of Acadia College, who are here filling New England pulpits, go to show that all Nova Scotians are not all "hewers of wood and drawers of water to the omnipotent Yankee," as was recently stated by a bilious correspondent of the *Hants Journal.* They are not all in the wood and water business, not to any very vast extent.

A son of Rev. J. L. Ried, of Aylesford, is the confidential book-keeper of a large shipping house on State Street, Spurden is as old fashioned and as level headed as his father, if he is only a boy of 20 or 21, and he says "gosh" just the way he used to when he was a 'soph' at Wolfville, a few years ago. Young Elliott, of Clarence, is one of the best telegraph operaters in the employ of the Western Union Company. He came here from Halifax, at the time of the strike last summer, at a largely increased salary. Young Fales, from Victoria, is a salesman in a large, wholesale butter and cheese house on Commercial Street. He tells me that they sell a good deal of butter to Halifax merchants, to go to Newfoundland and other fishing stations, but they seldom buy any from the provinces, as the duty of four cents a pound shuts it out. They get large quantities from out west, some of it coming as far as from Nebaska, where it costs but nine or ten cents per pound. They also handle a good deal of oleomargarine. He took a nice roll of it home one evening and told his wife to be very careful of it as it was fancy butter that he paid thirty cents a pound for. She thought it was very fine butter and so did her neighbors, and now when she grumbles about the butter he buys, he has only to ask her if she considers herself a pretty good judge of butter, and the grumbling ceases. "Ase" had the good sense to get a good looking Christian Nova Scotia girl for a wife since he came up here. I spent an evening with him recently in his pleasant home in Malden, and enjoyed my visit very much.

Besides these, there are a good many boys from Victoria here, but I have not met any of them yet, with the exception of one, a young P—— that I accidentally met one day in a restaurant. He was getting his dinner, or as he expressed it, "filling up the hole in his head." As the elder Mr. Weller would say he "warn't one of them air fellers as you'd care to grub by contract," and as he only paid twenty-five cents for his dinner, I concluded that the "omnipotent Yankee" wasn't getting very much the advantage in that business transaction, at least.

I had read a good deal of the doings of the Maritime Provincial Association, and thinking that probably I could find there some papers from home, for which I had been extremely hungry, I hunted up the address in the directory, and immediately wended my way to that part of the city. The cordial invitation to "Walk in" displayed on a sign over the door, gives one a favorable impression at sight, which however soon disappears as he finds the door locked and the place deserted. I called on another occasion, once in the evening, but there was "darkness there and nothing more." The society never seemed to be at home. Perhaps it has exoduced or taken a vacation and gone down east. Somewhat disappointed, I suddenly thought of the Y. M. C. A. reading room, where I found the Morning Chronicle and the Picton News, the only two N. S. papers among some hundred others. New Brunswick was represented by the St. John Telegraph and St. Croix Courier, while no P. E. Island or Toronto papers were to be found. The Y. M. C. A. building is a handsome stone building erected during the past year. It has spacious halls with marble floors and—but there, I didn't intend to do any describing, and I won't. The officials of the association were extremely kind and sociable, especially after learning that I was a member of a sister association in Nova Scotia. Off the reading room is the recreation room fitted with all the facilities for playing chess, checkers, &c., the &c, not to be understood as including cards, however. I had several games of checkers, but modesty prevents my telling the result.

A few words now as to the political situation and I will have done. This is one of the chief subjects of conversation, and of discussion in the political papers. The Republican party, as your readers probably know, has been in power since the first election of President Lincoln in 1860. They believe in a protective tariff of the most restricted character, and so tenaciously do they adhere to this doctrine that even though there is an annual surplus of about $100,000,000 they seem unwilling to make any substantial reduction in the tariff. The stump orator tell the laboring men and laboring women of the county, the backbone of the nation, that by these duties the products of the pauper labor of Europe are shut out, and thus the American labor is not brought into competition with the cheap labor of Europe. The political economist would characterize all this bosh and rubbish, but the result of the election does not depend upon the votes of political economists, but to a large extent upon those of the ignorant, and hence even the Democrats, who profess to be free traders dare not take very strong grounds on the tariff question. Mr Blaine, the Republican candidate, although a strong man in many respects, is somewhat weak in others. He began his public career some thirty years ago, a poor man, he is now worth between one and two millions, and just how he made it is a subject that will not bear too close investigation. When he was nominated a good many respectable men in his party believing him to be a selfish and corrupt statesman refused to accept the party nomination and formed themselves into what is called the Independent. These include many able men, and a few respectable and influential newspapers, such as the Boston "Advertiser" and "Harper's Weekly. It now transpires that the Democratic candidate, whom the Independents have been thus far supporting, has been anything but a saint in his private life, and just how the Independents will be influenced by these facts, this deponent knoweth not. At present, however, the indications are, that the Republicans will win, and that the present fiscal system will be continued. As a Canadian, one cannot help sympathising with the Democratic party as they are favorable to the doctrines of free trade, and their success at the coming elections might render a reciprocity treaty between them and us more probable than at present. There is little or no prospect of it so long as the Republicans remain in power.

A.

Boston, July 30, 1884.

"What I Saw and What I Heard."

MR. MONITOR:—

Do you ever print the homely thoughts of those who have not much learning? if so I should like to have you put in the few remarks penned by me. I have given them to you as they occurred as I walked home after being in Bridgetown on circus day. I have headed them "What I saw and what I heard." My life has not all been spent in the place I now reside. I have travelled in former days by land and sea and have seen a good many places and things, sham and real. What I saw of the circus was not worth seeing compared with what I have seen in other places. What I saw being done by the crowd who generally follow in the wake of a circus was the same as I have seen in other places, what I heard in Bridgetown was just such talk as I have heard in many towns under similar circumstances. I heard men talk of the sin of going to the show and yet I saw men gamble in soap and lose two dollars or so; I saw men betting on the chances of finding a pea placed under nutshells, or a new style of three card monte. Had cards been used they would have shunned the place, but the nut shells looked so innocent that merchants, farmers, deacons and others bled freely to make a five dollar bill catch a ten. I saw money freely staked by men who usually niggle at giving a five-cent piece to a good cause, I saw the Stipendary Magistrate trying a soap peddlar for taking money from parties who said they were swindled and I heard those standing around, say if the parties had made ten by giving the soap pedlar a five they would have gone home contented. I heard two lawyers berate each other on what they knew of law and I heard others say that the magistrate should only have fined the soap men and not have tried to get back the money he took out of the parties who were squealing because his wits were sharper than theirs. I saw magistrates stand quietly by and let the whole thing go on and never raise a hand to stop it. I heard men laugh over what they considered a good joke when they had got the best of the soap pedlars and had more money in their pocket than they had obtained honestly. I heard men say that they had come into town to get their horse shod or their wagon mended. I saw these same men go to the circus in the afternoon. I saw men treating their friends by the half dozen and I have heard those same men say they could not scrape a cent to pay their minister. I heard people say that they thought the young people should have been set a better example. I saw quite an improvement around town since last spring. I see that I am taking to much of your space. Perhaps you may hear from me again if this is acceptable.

SOUTHERNITE.

Dalhousie, Aug. 2nd, 1884.

—When everything else fails and you are nigh death's door, get Dr. O. W. NORTON'S BURDOCK BLOOD PURIFIER AND MAGIC LINIMENT. They cure every time, the diseases they are recommended for.

Don't read below this, or you will believe it.

SANDY COVE, July 12th, 1884.

MR. NORTON.—Dear Sir.—Your B. B. Purifier has completely cured my daughter of Liver and Kidney disease, and Poisoned Blood, after two of our best physicians said she must die. She is now entirely well.

ELIZABETH RAYMOND.

BRIDGETOWN, July 11th.

MR. NORTON:—Your B. B. Purifier is the best medicine I have ever taken for Sluggish Liver and Dyspepsia.

J. COX, J. P.

VALLEY MILLS, May 20th.

MR. J. B. NORTON.—Dear Sir.—Your B. B. Purifier has cured me of a very bad case of Erysiplas and has also cured me of Dyspepsia, which I have been afflicted with for fifteen years.

THOMAS HILLS.

MINK CO E, July 14th.

MR. NORTON.—I wish to inform you that my son is now well again, and has gone fishing, after being laid up two months, under the Doctor's hands, who failed to help him. Two bottles of your Burdock Blood Purifier did it and nothing else. He was better in four days after he commenced taking it. Yours truly,

ASA. RAYMOND.

LITTLE RIVER, June 6th, 1884.

MR. NORTON.—Your medicine is making great cures down here, and sells well. Send me another lot of B. B. Purifier as soon as possible.

J. P. FROST.

ANNAPOLIS, July 8th, 1884.

MR. J. B. NORTON.—Dear Sir.—I took two bottles of your B. B. Purifier, and used a Nasal Douche, as you recommended, and am now completely cured of Catarrh, which I have been afflicted with for a long time.

MRS. GEORGE HARDWICK.

☞ The Burdock Blood Purifier is composed largely of Roots, Barks and Herbs, (no poisonous drugs) which act directly upon the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Blood, giving tone to the system. It is put up by the subscriber only, from the recipe of Dr. O. W. Norton, and sold everywhere at $1.00 per large bottle and sells every day. Yours truly,

J. B. NORTON.

Bridgetown, July 26th, '84. 2i

TELEGRAPH NOTES FOR THE WEEK.

London, Aug. 1.— The *Times* has a despatch from Foo Chow, dated July 31, which says China has refused to pay the indemnity demanded by France. The time granted to China by France to decide upon the matter, has been prolonged beyond the first of August. A secret edict has been issued ordering the Chinese not to molest foreigners. French civilians and Mandarins, however, assert that the lives of foreigners are not safe. The English flagship is landing sailors to act in defence of foreigners in Foo Chow. The China merchant fleet has been sold to an American firm for nearly $73.000. War to all appearances, is imminent.

A despatch from Foo Chow of this date, (Aug. 1) states that a great panic prevails there, and foreigners are arming for their own defence. Women are leaving the city and the French Consul is preparing to go aboard a gunboat.

London, Aug. 1.—The trial of the dynamiters at Warwick was brought to a conclusion to-day. McDonnell, who pleaded guilty to the charge of treason and felony, was released on bail to appear at any time if called upon. James Egan was sentenced to penal servitude for twenty years and John Daley for life.

Daley's defence of himself was very able. He argued that nothing had been proved against him except that he had born an assumed name; but the Queen moved about under an assumed name, why had he not as good a right? He asked justice, not mercy. He was gratified that he was on trial before Englishmen—there was no clap trap, as in Ireland. The prosecution, he said, had failed to show that he had joined in a plot to coerce the Government.

Cleveland, Aug. 1.—E. P. Morgan, a prominent merchant, has lost over $300,000 by endorsing paper for his son, Charles Morgan, and other members of his family who invested large sums in works at Bay City for the manufacture of soda ash from salt. The venture was a failure. The works are idle.

Lewiston, Montana, July 29.— Seven horse thieves are hanging to trees at the mouth of the Mussel Shell. The settlers are desperate and will lynch all thieves as they are caught.

Halcyon Day.

How varied the range of association upon the human mind. Memory is ever found at preserving pictures of events but the character of such events must be different to meet the peculiarities of the individual. The pleasant recollections of one would fail to find a place in the memory of another, but to our mind the halcyon days are those that follow the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the same safe and painless corn cure, for it promptly relieves the misery by removing the aching corns. Try Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and see that no substitute is palmed off as genuine.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is one of the few really valuable patent medicines which we always take pleasure in calling attention to. It is both for internal and external use and is worth more to a family than a whole medicine chest.

Advice To Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, their is no mistake about it. It cures dysentry and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces the inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

HALIFAX MARKET REPORT.

CORRECTED EVERY WEEK BY
MUNFORD BROTHERS.
Mumford's Building, Argyle St. Halifax

	c.	c.		c.	c.
Choice Butter, 17 @	19		Turkey, whole-		
Ordinary " 0 @	0		sale	15 @	17
Rolls, in boxes, 0 @	0		Ducks,	0 @	0
Eggs, in bbls. 16 @	17		Smkd. Herring	35 @	40
Hams & Bacon 0 @	0		Fowls & Chick-		
Beef, ♀ Qr., 7 @	9		ens,	50 @	60
Hogs, dressed 0 @	0		Geese,	0 @	0
Mutton, carcase 5 @	7		Dried Apples ♀ lb	9 @	10
Lamb, per lb. 9 @	10		Oats,	45 @	0
Veal " 4 @	6		Wool Skins,	0 @	0

Potatoes,	100 @	
Hay,	11.00 @	12.00
Apples,	0 @	0
Carrotts, Parsnips and Beets,	0 @	0

SERVICES ON SUNDAY NEXT.

Episcopal Church	.....	7 p. m.
Methodist	"	7, p. m.
Baptist	"	11, a. m.

Births.

CORBITT.—At Annapolis on the 25th ult., the wife of W. H. Corbitt, Conductor on W. & A. R., of a daughter.

Marriages.

BARNABY—THOMPSON.—At Litchfield, Conn., at the residence of Mrs. C. J. Buell, by the Rev. Robert Wasson, of the M. E. Church, Mr. Wm. Barnaby, of Litchfield, to Mrs Josephine M. Tompson, of Saulnierville, N. S.

SHAFNER—THOMPSON.—At the residence of the bride's father at Hudson, New Hampshire, on the 15th July, by the Rev. Mr. Johnson, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Merriman, Ernest L. Shafner, Esq., formerly of Annapolis, N. S., to Miss Belle Thompson.

Deaths.

RANDALL.—At Wakefield, Mass., on the 17th ult., of apoplexy, Mrs. Tamar Randall, wife of Mr Benjamin Randall, of Bridgetown, aged 70 years. Her remains were brought to Yarmouth by steamer Secret and were forwarded by train the same morning to Bridgetown for interment.

RICE.—At Bear River, 24 ult., Janet, wife of Wallace M. Rice, and youngest daughter of George Jack, sen., aged 30 years.

New Advertisements.

Take Notice!

REAL ESTATE REGISTRY —AND— ADVERTISING AGENCY FOR

The selling and purchasing of Farms and Real Estate in the Annapolis Valley.

IN order to meet a long felt want the subscriber will have at his office at Bridgetown a Registry for the use of parties having Farms and Lands to dispose of, and in which they may have the same described at length, with prices and terms of sale. To those wishing it, arrangements will be made for advertising the same at low rates.

NO CHARGE will be made for merely registering properties for sale.

Rates of advertising made known on application by letter or in person to the subscriber.

All communications confidential. Parties having properties to sell or wishing to purchase Farms or Real Estate will do well to avail themselves of this means of making known their wants.

☞ MONIES invested on Real Estate and loans negotiated, Conveyances and Mortgages carefully and accurately drawn. Titles accurately searched and certified.

On hand at the present time several sums to loan on Real Estate security.

Send for descriptive form.

Address

JOHN ERVIN.
Attorney at Law.

Notary Public and Conveyancer, Bridgetown, N. S.

P. S.—Gun's Index to advertisements for Next of Kin, Heirs-at-law, Legatees and cases of unclaimed money, may be inspected at my office free of charge.

Bridgetown, July 15, 84 14tf.

Tea! Tea!

Just received on Consignment

DIRECT FROM LONDON,

50 Half Chests Choice

BLACK TEA

FOR SALE LOW.

A. W. CORBITT & SON.

Annapolis, July 22, '84. 14tf

MOLASSES!

MOLASSES!

NEW CROP DEMERARA.

Just received,

100 Puncheons,

NEW CROP

Demerara Molasses.

FOR SALE LOW.

A. W. CORBITT & SON.

Annapolis, July 22, '84. 14tf.

SAMUEL LEGG,

Watch and Clock Maker,
Opposite
Bridgetown Drug Store
Also Agent for the
CARTFORD LIFE
—AND—
ANNUITY INSURANCE CO.
Of Hartford, Conn.

Bridgetown, July 16, '84.

New Advertisements.

Wanted to Purchase.

A FARM in the Annapolis Valley, at not too great a distance from a Railway Station. Give size, location, number of acres under cultivation, Woodland, Pasturage &c., also Orchard, and condition of same. State distance from Station, Churches, Schools &c., Apply by letter, giving Price, Terms &c., to

JOHN ERVIN.
Atty.-at-Law, Bridgetown.

Bridgetown, June 23 '84. 1mpd

St. Mary's Carriage Man'f'g Co'y,

(INCORPORATED)

Capital, $48,000.

A Division of Surplus stock will take place on

OCTOBER 22, 1884.

SUBSCRIBE NOW,

Shares for Sale, $2 Each.

This is the best investment in the Country. Send for prospectus and full particulars to

JAS. THOMPSON. H. A. L. WHITE.
President. Sec'y-Treas. St Mary's, Ont.

Agents Wanted, Big Commision.

MOWERS! MOWERS.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS.

25 RICHARDSON
NEW MODEL AMERICAN
Buckeye Mowers,

The Superiority of this Mower over all Machines of Canadian Manufacture for Lightness of Draft, Durability and Strength is acknowledged wherever this machine is tested.

This mower is manufactured at Wor