ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—$1.50 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, $2.00.

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

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 9. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1882. NO. 39.

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, $2.50; 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, $5.00; 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 insertion.

CARD.

Edmund Bent

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales attended to promptly in any part of the County. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns made.

Bridgetown, N. S., May, 1880. n55f

Books, - - Stationery.

Buckley & Allen,

OFFER during the Autumn Season, at low prises a large stock of STAPLE STATIONERY, and School-supplies. Fancy Stationery, and Stationers' Sundries. Novelties in Ink Stands and Paper Knives. Special inducements to purchasers of Photograph, Autograph and Scrap Albums. An immense variety of Bibles, Church Services and Prayer Books. All the Seaside, Franklin Square and Standard Libraries. Complete supply of the Poets, large assortment of Miscellaneous and Standard Books. Call and inspect for yourselves, Don't forget the address

BUCKLEY & ALLEN.
124 Granville St., Halifax.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK.

Steamer "EMPRESS,"

Between St. John, Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting at Digby with the Western Counties Railway for and from WEYMOUTH, YARMOUTH, &c., and at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, for and from KENTVILLE, WINDSOR, HALIFAX, and intermediate stations; also, with the Stage for Liverpool. And at St. John with the International Steamship Co., and the Provincial and New England All Rail Line for Portland, Boston, and other points in the United States and Upper Canada.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING MONDAY, June 6th and until further notice, the splendid, fast, and staunch sea-going Steamer EMPRESS, will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, St. John on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at EIGHT O'CLOCK, Returning will leave Annapolis for Digby and St. John, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY afternoons after arrival of Express Train from Halifax.

Fare—Annapolis to Digby.....75c.
" St. John.....$2.00
Fare Digby to St. John.....$1.50

The splendid Steamer of the International Steamship Co. leave St. John on Monday Wednesday and Friday Mornings, at 8 o'clock, for Portland and Boston, thus forming connection with "Empress" each way every trip.

Express Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John at 8.15 a. m. and 9 p. m. every day, excepting Saturday night and Sunday morning.

Through Tickets from Annapolis, Digby and all Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis and Western Counties Railways, to Boston and Portland, issued at special reduced rates.

Baggage Checked Through. Low Rates Freight.

Further information to be obtained of P. INNES, Esq., General Manager W. & A. Railway, and the Station Agents at that Company; also from S. BRIGNELL, Esq., General Superintendant, and the several Station Agents of the Western Counties Railway, and of

R. B. HUMPHREY, General Agent.
45 Dock St., St. John.

E. M. ANDERSON, Agent at Annapolis.

☞ By request Return Tickets, at One Fare, will be issued from Annapolis and Digby, respectively, to St. John, on Saturdays, good to return on Monday following. These tickets to be confined exclusively to these days, and not to be transferable

St. John, N. B., June 1st, 1881

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

IT is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The VIGOR cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The VIGOR is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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 insurments 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.

HATHEWAY LINE.

From Foster's Wharf, Boston.

Safety! Speed! and Comfort!

BOSTON & NOVA SCOTIA

IN CONNECTION WITH THE

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

THE First Class Side-wheel Steamship "SECRET," Capt. Simpson, leaves Annapolis every Thursday, after arrival of Express train from Halifax, for Boston direct. The very best accommodation. Numerous Staterooms, and a Fast Boat!

The Steamship "HUNTER," Capt. Ludlow, sails as usual Every MONDAY, P. M.

☞ Through Rates on Apples and Potatoes to Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, West Indies, London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Hull, West Hartlepool, and Continental Ports.

Invoices with value and weight, must accompany all Through Freight.

Free of Boston Wharfage.

For further particulars apply to P. INNES, General Manager, and the several Station Agents of the W. & A. Railway, and to

Hatheway & Co.,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.

T. S. WHITMAN, Agent, Annapolis.
april 23—july 20.

BRIDGETOWN

Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

THE subscribers are still importing and manufacturing

Monuments & Gravestones

Of ITALIAN and AMERICAN Marble.

ALSO:

Granite and Freestone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad

☞ Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.

DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAY WHITMAN

DENTISTRY.

JAMES PRIMROSE, D. D. S.,

(Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College.)
OFFICE.—Lawrencetown.

ATTENTION.

THE subscriber wishes to announce to the public that he is prepared to give lessons in vocal and instrumental music.

Special attention given to cultivation of voice and THOROUGH BASS. Terms made known on application.

N. H. PHINNEY.
LAWRENCETOWN, Nov. 21st, '81. 5inpd

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Agusta, Maine.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

IN order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that, we have added to our extensive

Slipper and Larrigan Factory

the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of

Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES

in all the leading styles.

By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality of material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.

Vincent & McFate,
240 Union Street. St. John, N. B

MONCTON

Refined Sugars.

ALL orders for the above received on or before the

LAST DAY OF MAY,

will be filled and delivered the

FIRST WEEK IN JUNE,

—BY—

W. B. TROOP.

Granville, May 23rd, 1881.

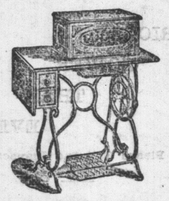
PATENTS

We continue to act as solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had

Thirty-Five Years' Experience.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendidly illustrated weekly. paper, $3.20 a year, shows the progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Publishers SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents sent free.

DON'T READ ANYTHING BELOW THIS CUT!



WHY ARE

MILLER BRO'S

—SELLING THE—

Improved Raymond Sewing Machines Faster Than Ever?

Because the people are finding out that it is *THE BEST* Family Machine.

All kinds of S. Machines kept in Stock, (having about 20 different kinds, American and Canadian) and if after trying the Improved Raymond it does not give perfect satisfaction, will exchange for any other kind.

ALSO;

Agents for several first class makes of

PIANOS & ORGANS.

Address:

MILLER BRO'S.,
Middleton, Annapolis Co.
or, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
or, Moncton, N. B

ANNAPOLIS, SS.

In the Supreme Court, 1881.

IN EQUITY.

CAUSE:

LEVOSE BENT, Pltff.
vs.
EDWARD H. PHINNEY, Defdt.

UPON hearing read the affidavit of Edwin Ruggles, made herein this twenty third day of December inst., the exhibit therein annexed, and the other papers on file herein, and on motion, I do order that unless the above named defendant, Edward H. Phinney, appears to the summons herein, and answer the same on or before the third day of February next, the plaintiff shall be at liberty to proceed herein as in case of personal service, on the said defendant, and default suffered by him.

And I do further order that the publication of this order in the "Weekly Monitor" newspaper, published at Bridgetown, in the said County of Annapolis, for the space of thirty days, shall be deemed good service on the said defendant, Edward H. Phinney.

Dated at Annapolis Royal, in the county of Annapolis, this 24th day of December, A. D., 1881

Signed,
RICHARD J. UNIACKE,
Prothy.

On motion of Mr. E. Ruggles.—5i42

Annapolis, SS.

In the Supreme Court,

IN EQUITY, 1881.

CAUSE:

LEVOSE BENT, Plaintiff.
vs.
EDWARD H. PHINNEY and CALEB GATES, Defendant.

Upon hearing read the affidavit of Edwin Ruggles, made herein the twenty third day of December inst., the exhibit thereto annexed and the other papers on file herein, and on motion, I do order that unless the above named Edward H. Phinney, one of the defendants in the above cause, appear to the summons herein and answer the same on or before the third day of February, A. D., 1882, the plaintiff shall be at liberty to proceed herein as in case of personal service on the said defendant, and default suffered by him.

And I do further order that the publication of this order in the "Weekly Monitor" newspaper, published at Bridgetown, in the said County of Annapolis, for the space of thirty days, shall be deemed good service on the said Edward H. Phinney.

Dated at Annapolis Royal, in the county of Annapolis, this 24th day of December, A. D., 1881.

Signed,
RICHARD J. UNIACKE,
Prothy;

On motion of Mr. E. Ruggles.—5i42

Rubber Bucket

CHAIN PUMPS.

THOUSANDS have been sold and the demand is still increasing. Now is the time to send your orders before the weather gets cold. Parties can be supplied with pumps complete, or in parts to suit by addressing

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, A C,

AMERICAN GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON!

TWO BALES AMERICAN

Cotton Warp

AT 1.25 PER BUNCH.

Handsome

AMERICAN PRINTS,

Dark Colors! Fancy Borders!

AMERICAN

White Cottons,

CORSET JEANS
WHITE SHEETINGS,
COTTON BATTINGS,
CHECKED SHIRTINGS,
WHITE AND GREY COTTON FLANNELS
COMFORTERS.

From GREAT BRITAIN,

Mantles & Dolmans

PLAIN AND FANCY

WINCEYS!

In Stock:

Union and Wool SHIRTINGS!

Mens' Undershirts and Drawers,

Youths' do., do.,

Ladies' Undervests.

☞ NEW GOODS arriving weekly.

RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH & CO.

Sept. 28th, 1881.

Kaibel & Andreae,

FRUIT MERCHANTS,

59 Mark Lane,

LONDON, E. C.

SPECIALTY:

AMERICAN, CANADIAN AND NOVA SCOTIAN APPLES.

THE above firm is represented in the United States and Canada by the following well known firms:—

Messrs. SGOBEL & DAY, 21 Beaver St., New York.

Messrs D. H. TULLY & CO., 19 Central Wharf, Boston.

Mr. PAUL POHL, Jr. 118 So. Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia

Messrs I. M. Douglass & Co., Corn Exchange, Montreal.

Messrs T. K. Jenkins & Co., Halifax,

Who can guarantee the most satisfactory results and proceeds of all sales to shippers who consign their apples to Kaibel and Andreae—and in doing so beg to state that Messrs. Kaibel & Andreae are the largest Fruit Merchants with the highest financial standing in London.

Consign your Apples direct to Kaibel & Andreae, London, or through T. K. Jenkins & Co., Halifax.

October 26, 1881. 3m

For Sale

NEW AND SECOND HAND

WAGONS

TERMS EASY.

June 27th, 1881. B. STARRATT.

FOR SALE!

THE property owned and occupied by the Subscriber on the Church Road, about a half mile from Bridgetown, containing about 33 acres of

LAND,

6 acres of which are under cultivation, the balance in good pasture land of superior quality. House and Out Buildings in good repair, with a never failing spring of soft water and a YOUNG ORCHARD commencing to bear.

ALSO—A small WOOD LOT and four acres of DYKED MARSH.

C. Blair.

Dec. 4th, '81.—4it39

Acadia Steamship Company Limited.

ANNAPOLIS TO LONDON DIRECT.

The Celebrated Clipper Steamship

"COPIA,"

Will be the next Steamer of this line to leave Annapolis

About the 15th of Jany.

All persons wishing freight room by the COPIA should file their applications at once, a large part of this Steamer's cargo being already engaged.

THOS. S. WHITMAN,
Nov. 5, '81. 8m Secty.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King St., West Toronto, W. W. Butcher, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper.

Poetry.

The Round of Life.

Two children down by the shining strand,
With eyes as blue as the summer sea,
While the sinking sun fills all the land
With the glow of a golden mystery,
Laughing aloud at the summer's cry,
Gazing with joy on its snowy breast,
Till the first star looks from the evening sky,
And the amber bars stretch over the west.

A soft green dell by the breezy shore,
A sailor and a maiden fair;
Hand clasped in hand, while the tale of yore
Is lovingly again on the listening air.
For love is young, though love be old,
And love alone the heart can fill;
And the dear old tale that has been told
In the days gone by, is spoken still.

A trim built home on a sheltered bay,
A wife looking out on the glistening sea,
A prayer for the loved one far away,
And prattling imps 'neath the old roof-tree,
A lifted latch and a radiant face
By the open door in the falling night;
A welcome home and a warm embrace
From the love of his youth and his children bright.

An aged man in an old arm-chair,
A golden light from the western sky;
His wife by his side, with her silvered hair,
And the open book of God close by.
Sweet on the bay the gloaming falls,
And bright is the glow of the evening star;
But dearer to them are the jasper walls
And the golden streets of the Land afar.

An old churchyard on a green hillside,
Two lying still in their peaceful rest;
The fisherman's boat going out with the tide
In the fiery glow of the amber west.
Children's laughter and old men's sighs,
The night that follows the morning clear,
A rainbow bridging our darkened skies,
Are the sound of our lives from year to year.

—*Chambers' Journal.*

Select Literature.

The Mistake about Hamp-See.

BY GEORGE CARY EGGLESTON.

'Hamp See a dunce! Well, maybe so; but arter what I seed, it 'ud take a smarter schoolmaster than you to make me think so.'

It was old Riley Vaughan who spoke and although old Riley had no education, his hard sense and sound judgment were respected by all the men who sat there in the village post office waiting for the mail. He had grown prosperous by dint of hard work and good judgment, and his neighbors were accustomed to ask for and respect his opinions.

'I did not say precisely that, Mr. Vaughan,' replied Mr. Penruddock, the schoolmaster. 'I only said that my best efforts to educate the boy were rendered futile and nugatory by reason of his inexplicable inability to grasp and retain so simple a thing as the accidence of the Latin verb.'

'That means in plain English that he ain't got no grip on what you teach him, don't it?' asked Riley.

'Yes, that is what I mean,' replied the schoolmaster, with something like a shudder at old Riley's English. 'But I will make an honorable exception in the matter of mathematics. He seems instinctively to grasp arithmetical principles.'

'Yes,' drawled old Riley, 'one of your boys told me Hamp could figure out how long it would take for a cistern to get full of there were three pipes of different sizes a-running into it, and two others of still different sizes a-running out.'

'Yes, he is an expert in the practical applications of arithmetic; and yet even in arithmetic his standing is not good because he seems incapable of mastering the exact terms of the formulæ and rules.'

'Well, now, look here,' said old Riley, rising and striking the counter with his big fist: 'It just comes to this here; the boy ain't got no grip on your ideas and things, but he has got a good grip on ideas and principles, and it is my belief that's the inside of sense. I don't want to be unnecessarily offensive, but you and all scoolmasters like you ought to teach parrots. They don't want ideas; they jest want the words, and that is your notion of learning. That is the trouble of this here country down here; men learn words and can make speeches, but they can't do nothing. Now I've seed that boy Hamp See do what nary a man in this county could do. I bought the fust reaping machine as was ever seed in these parts, and when it come it was all to pieces, and packed in boxes. I sent one arter another for all the blacksmiths and wheelwrights and carpenters hereabouts to set the thing up, and I'm blest if one of 'em could make out which end of the thing was foremost. Not one of 'em could put any two pieces together. That ere boy hung around all the time with his forred creased up like; and finally he says to me says he, 'Mr. Vaughan, let me try.' 'Well, try,' says I; and of you get he together I have got a five dollar bill for you.' Maybe you won't believe it, but afore noon that very day, that there reaper was a-reaping wheat like a dozen hands. The boy just seed right into the thing. Now I say if he is a dunce, the sooner most people in these parts loses their sense and gets to be dunces, the better it will be for all concerned.' And with that old Riley stalked indignantly out of the post office.

Notwithstanding all that old Riley could say, however, public opinion was against Hamp See. It was certain that he was dull with his lessons. He could not keep up with Mr. Penruddock's class, and instead of studying Latin verbs he was perpetually interrupting the school by asking Mr. Penruddock to explain things like thunder and lightning, and the presence of shells in the rocks on the mountain, and the various ways plants have of taking care of themselves—things which had no relation to the work of the school. It was agreed that Riley Vaughan could not know anything about education, because he was not himself educated. It was even said—and this came to Riley's ears—that he was prejudiced against education. Even Hamp's mother was discouraged. Hamp was always 'pottering,' she said, instead of attending to his books.

Why, she said, he's been fooling on a hill back of the house the whole season through. He's laid pipes to bring the water down here and now he's turned the whole house into a mill. Then she would show her visitor what Hamp had done. He had constructed an ingenious water-wheel with which to make the most of the power afforded by the spring, and had set it at a variety of tasks. A stretch of line shafting passed under the floor of the house, and bands passed through the floor to the churn, and the sewing machine, and even the sausage chopper could be attached at will. I don't deny that it's handy and saves work, said his mother. And now he's made a sort of fan in the dining room, and has set that agoing also, so that it keeps the flies off the table. If we had a baby in the house I believe he would make the water rock the cradle. But it is discouraging about his studies. Mr. Penruddock is in despair and says he does not know what is to be made of the boy.

The summer had proved to be a dry one, and the gardens especially suffered for water. When the people began to complain Hamp had an idea. He always had an idea when an emergency arose. He went into his mother's garden and worked all the day, digging a trench down the middle, and making little trenches at right angles to the main one, so that each bed was surrounded by them, and the larger beds crossed as well. He was very careful to keep all the trenches on a level. When he had finished he led a drain from his water-wheel to the main trench, so that the waste water after turning the wheel was carried into the garden and emptied into the trench. Little by little the main trench filled; then the water trickled into the smaller trench, and as the spring from which it came was a never-failing one, the garden was well filled with water throughout the dry, hot summer, and such a garden nobody in that region had seen that season.

People said that Hamp See ceftainly was a handy sort of a boy; but, they were sure to add, It's a pity he is so dull.'

One day old Riley Vaughn was offering extravagant prices for horse, mule or ox teams to haul stone. He had taken a contract to supply from his quarry the stone for the railroad bridge over Bushy Run, and now the time for delivery was near at hand, and no teams could be had. All the horses were at work on the crops, and it began to appear that old Riley must either lose money on the contract by hiring horses and mules and teamsters at ruinous prices, or forfeit the contract itself. He tried in every way to get mules and wagons, offering twice the usual wages, but still he could get very few. He was in real trouble, with the loss of several thousand dollars threatening him.

One day Hamp, who knew what trouble Riley was in, went down to the creek, and cutting several twigs, began setting them up at a short distance from each other, and sighting from one to the other. The few teamsters who were at work watched him curiously, but could not make out what he was doing. He went up the creek with his sticks, moving one of them at a time, and always sighting from one to another, or from one over another to a third. In this way he worked up to the quarry, which was immediately on the creek, nearly one mile above the point where the bridge was to be built. When he had done he walked back, examining the bridge as he went. Then he presented himself before Riley Vaughn.

Mr. Vaughn, he said, I've an idea that will help you out of your difficulty.

Will it hire teams to haul stone? asked Riley.

No; but it will enable you to haul stone without teams.

If it will——Well, let me hear what it is, said Riley, changing his purpose while speaking.

Raft the stones down, said Hamp.

Now look a-here Hamp See, said old Riley, I've stood up for you, said you wasn't no dunce when everybody else said you was; but this here looks as if they was right and I was wrong. How in nature kin I raft down a creek that ain't got more'n six inches o' water in it, a bubbling round the stones of her bottom?

Well, you see, said Hamp, I've levelled up from here to the quarry, and there is only two feet fall or a little less, and the banks are nowhere less than five feet high; and so, as there's a good deal more water running down in a day than people would think, it's my notion to build a temporary dam just below the bridge—you've enough timber and plank here to do it with two hours work of your men, building it, say six feet high, there where the banks are closest together. Before noon to-morrow the water will rise to the top of the dam and run over. When it does you'll have six feet of water here and four at the quarry, and the men can push rafts down as fast as they can load them.

How do you know there's only two feet fall? asked old Riley eagerly.

I've levelled it said Hamp.

That is, you figgered it out with them sticks?

Yes.

Are you sure you've got the right answer? asked the old man in eagerness.

Perfectly sure. You see it's simple. I plant my sticks——Never mind about how you do it; I can't understand that if you explain it; but look me in the eyes, boy. This thing means thousands of dollars to Riley Vaughan if you have got your answer right. I kin understand that much; an' ef you've worked out this big sum right for me, I'll choke the next man who says you're a dunce jest kase you don't take kindly to old Penruddock's chattering sort of learning. I'll do it or my name is not Riley Vaughan, and that's what I have been called nigh onto fifty-five year now.

Old Riley was visibly excited. He called all his men to the place selected, and set them at work building the dam while Hamp looked on, and occasionally made a suggestion for simplifying the work. The dam was finished at three o'clock in the afternoon, and at 6 o'clock the water had risen two feet six inches, at the dam; so the fall is two feet.

It looks so, said Riley, who was watching the rise of water. The workman had gone home, all of them convinced that this attempt to back the water nearly a mile up the creek was the wildest foolishness, but old Riley and Hamp waited and watched.

It doesn't rise so fast now, said Riley.

That's because it has a larger surface; but it still rises, and the surface won't increase much more now, as there is a steep place just above the quarry, and it can't back any further up.

The two waited and watched. Midnight came and the measurement showed three feet six inches at the dam. Still they waited and watched. At 6 o'clock in the morning the depth was four feet two inches. Then he sent the negro boy to his house with orders to bring a large breakfast for two. At seven o'clock the breakfast arrived, and the measurement showed four feet three inches and a half.

It is a rising faster again, said Riley.

Yes; the level is climbing straight up the bleff banks now, and not spreading out as it rises, said Hamp.

At nine o'clock the depth was four feet and a half inches, and the men at the quarry had a raft ready, and were beginning to load it. Ten o'clock brought four feet eleven inches of water, and at noon there were five feet and four inches.

I have missed in a little said Hamp. I said the water would run over the dam at noon and it has still eight inches to rise before doing that.

Well, that sort of a miss does not count, said Riley. You've worked the sum out right, anyhow, an' the water's deep enough for raftin', and still a-risin'. It'll go over the dam in two or three hours more, an' I'll do what I say; I'll choke any man 'at says John Hampden See's a dunce or anything like it. An' that ain't all, said the old man, rising and striking his fist in the palm of his hand. They've been sayin' that ole Riley Vaughn didn't valey edication; now I'll show 'em. I'm a goin' to build Vaughn & See's foundry an' agricultural implement factory right down the creek there, an' put a big lot of improved machinery in it, an' I'm agoin to send my pardner, John Hampden See, off next week, to get the rest o' his edication where they sell the sort o' edication as is good for him, not a lot o' words, but principles and facts. You tell your mother you're goin' to New York right away, boy, an' 'at ole Riley Vaughn's a goin' to foot all the bills outer your interest in the comin' factory. You'll study all sorts o' figgerin' work an' machine principles in the big school in New York what is called the school o' mines an' then you'll go to all the big factories and things.

The scheme was carried out. Hamp spent three years in study, and returned an accomplished mechanical engineer. He went into the factory as old Riley's partner and his work has been to improve machinery and processes. The firm own many patents now on things of his inventions, and the factory is the centre of a prosperous region, where Hampden See is an especially respected citizen.

Delicacies for Convalescents.

BY ELIZABETH ROBINSON SCOVIL.

Cooking for the sick must do half the work of digestion. Everything that is offered to an invalid must be done to perfection. If the dish is a failure it must not be served in the sick room.

When fresh eggs are to be had they are a great resource. They can be prepared in so many different ways, and are usually liked and are eaten with relish. In dropping eggs it is sometimes difficult to preserving the form. Little wire strainers are sold for the purpose which are very useful. When one is not at hand a small half teaspoonful of vinegar added to the water helps to set the egg. The water must be boiling at the moment the egg is put in, and a square of hot butter toast ready to receive it when it is taken out. A simple omelette is made with an egg beaten very light, a dessertspoonful of flour, the third of a cup of milk, and a little salt. Grated ham may be added if desired, or fresh parsley shredded fine, or spice. The omelette is poured into a hot pan with a little butter melted in the bottom. It is unwise for an amateur cook to attempt to toss an omelette. When one side is nicely browned fold it over in the shape of a half-moon, and serve on a hot dish.

Egg vermicelli is prepared in the following manner, and is a nice breakfast dish: Boil two eggs hard; mince the whites, and add a pinch of salt. Heat two tablespoonfuls of milk, stir into it a piece of butter the size of an English walnut and half a teaspoonful of flour previously moistened to a paste with cold milk. Add to this the whites of the eggs, and pour the mixture over two slices of toast. Sift over all through a strainer the two yolks.

A nourishing jelly is made from rice by boiling a quarter of a pound of rice flour with sufficient sugar to sweeten it, and a slice of lemon or other flavoring, with a quart of water, until the whole becomes a glutinous mass. The jelly is then strained into a mould. Jaune-mange is a pleasant change from blanc-mange, of which most convalescents have a surfeit in the earlier stages of their recovery. To make it, boil half an ounce of gelatine in a little more than half a pint of water, strain it and add the juice, with a small part of the grated rind of an orange, the yolks of two eggs beaten and strained, with sugar to taste. Stir it over a gentle fire until it just boils; then strain into a shape.

Lemon sponge is very light and delicate. Nothing that contains the whites of eggs must be looked at as unimportant in an invalid's bill of fare. It is made with half a pint of water in which is dissolved half an ounce of gelatine, and a quarter of a pound of sugar, with the juice of one large lemon, or two small ones. The whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth are stirred in last. It must come scarcely to a boil and be put to cool in the dish in which it is to be served. Snow jelly has a refreshing sound in warm weather, when even a suggestion of coolness is grateful. To make it, take half a small box of gelatine and soak it in half a pint of cold water; add one gill of boiling water, one cup of sugar, and the juice and grated peel of two small lemons. Put in a dish to cool, and when stiff add the whites of two eggs very lightly beaten, and beat the mixture well. Serve with a custard around it made with the yolks of the eggs and half a pint of milk. In summer it is advisable to make this dish the day before it is desired to use it.

The use of sago is not as general in this country as it is in England. If its merits were better known it would be more popular. Put a dessertspoonful of sago into three quarters of a pint of cold milk, and simmer gently for an hour and a quarter, stirring frequently; skim it as it approaches boiling and sweeten with a dessertspoonful of sugar. It may be flavored with nutmeg if the taste is liked.

Tapioca can boast more friends, and makes a delicious dish. Put a large tablespoonful to soak over night; boil a pint of new milk the next morning, sweeten it, add the tapioca and the yolks of two eggs well beaten; flavor with extract of vanilla, and put in a dish to cool. Then cover the top with the whites of the eggs beaten stiff, with a little sugar and vanilla, and place it in the oven to brown slightly.

A very nice pudding is made with two eggs, half a cup of sugar, half a tablespoonful of melted butter, half a cup of milk and one cup of flour. Mix the ingredients thoroughly, and beat the mixture very light. Bake half an hour, and serve with it any simple pudding sauce. Chocolate blanc-mange and chocolate custard are exceedingly nice. Recipes for making them can be found in any good cookery-book; so it is not worth while to repeat them here.

[Markdale (Ont.) Standard.

Fooled Once More.

MR. EDITOR.—The most of people relish a good story, provided it be a truthful one. Tales of adventures, daring heroism, dangers of the deep, battles, &c., all have their charms. Who amongst us could read the adventures of Robinson Crusoe half way through, and not have a desire to know the end of it. We confess being of this class. Now, the first thing we do when we receive our weekly newspapers is to hurriedly glance through it and pick out what we consider the most important items. These are generally distinguished by their headings; but you don't catch us trusting any longer to these glaring impositions. We could laugh at being fooled once or twice, but to get caught a third time is our reason for remonstrating. Two or three weeks since we got to reading what we thought was a very nice story in one of our Toronto weeklies, and towards the end it informed us about St. Jacobs Oil; we only laughed, and said humbug. The week following we noticed another heading 'How Mork Twain entertained a Visitor.' Well, thinking we might learn a little etiquette, in case Mark should take a fancy to send us an invitation, we read it, but by St. Patrick, if they didn't finish by making Mark introduce St. Jacobs Oil. Well, confound it, we exclaimed, but they have got another dose of that St. Jacobs Oil on us again, determined not to be caught so simple next time; but now, sir, I admit the corn: along comes our Toronto *Mail* on Thursday, down we sat, and almost the first thing that caught our eye was the adventures of Capt. Paul Boynton, it appeared quite interesting; it told how he had bumped against sharks, &c. At this point we began to feel a little incredulous, because, from our knowledge of these gentry, they would relish the captain alive or dead, all the same. They can be prepared in so many different ways, and are usually liked and are eaten with relish. In dropping eggs it is sometimes difficult to preserving the form. Little wire strainers are sold for the purpose which are very useful. When one is not at hand a small half teaspoonful of vinegar added to the water helps to set the egg. The water must be boiling at the moment the egg is put in, and a square of hot butter toast ready to receive it when it *is* taken out. A simple omelette is made with an egg beaten very light, a dessertspoonful of flour, the third of a cup of milk, and a little salt. Grated ham may be added if desired, or fresh parsley shredded fine, or spice. The omelette is poured into a hot pan with a little butter melted in the bottom. It is unwise for an amateur cook to attempt to toss an omelette. When one side is nicely browned fold it over in the shape of a half-moon, and serve on a hot dish.

Egg vermicelli is prepared in the following manner, and is a nice breakfast dish: Boil two eggs hard; mince the whites, and add a pinch of salt. Heat two tablespoonfuls of milk, stir into it a piece of butter the size of an English walnut and half a teaspoonful of flour previously moistened to a paste with cold milk. Add to this the whites of the eggs, and pour the mixture over two slices of toast. Sift over all through a strainer the two yolks.

A nourishing jelly is made from rice by boiling a quarter of a pound of rice flour with sufficient sugar to sweeten it, and a slice of lemon or other flavoring, with a quart of water, until the whole becomes a glutinous mass. The jelly is then strained into a mould. Jaune-mange is a pleasant change from blanc-mange, of which most convalescents have a surfeit in the earlier stages of their recovery. To make it, boil half an ounce of gelatine in a little more than half a pint of water, strain it and add the juice, with a small part of the grated rind of an orange, the yolks of two eggs beaten and strained, with sugar to taste. Stir it over a gentle fire until it just boils; then strain into a shape.

Lemon sponge is very light and delicate. Nothing that contains the whites of eggs must be looked at as unimportant in an invalid's bill of fare. It is made with half a pint of water in which is dissolved half an ounce of gelatine, and a quarter of a pound of sugar, with the juice of one large lemon, or two small ones. The whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth are stirred in last. It must come scarcely to a boil and be put to cool in the dish in which it is to be served. Snow jelly has a refreshing sound in warm weather, when even a suggestion of coolness is grateful. To make it, take half a small box of gelatine and soak it in half a pint of cold water; add one gill of boiling water, one cup of sugar, and the juice and grated peel of two small lemons. Put in a dish to cool, and when stiff add the whites of two eggs very lightly beaten, and beat the mixture well. Serve with a custard around it made with the yolks of the eggs and half a pint of milk. In summer it is advisable to make this dish the day before it is desired to use it.

The use of sago is not as general in this country as it is in England. If its merits were better known it would be more popular. Put a dessertspoonful of sago into three quarters of a pint of cold milk, and simmer gently for an hour and a quarter, stirring frequently; skim it as it approaches boiling and sweeten with a dessertspoonful of sugar. It may be flavored with nutmeg if the taste is liked.

Tapioca can boast more friends, and makes a delicious dish. Put a large tablespoonful to soak over night; boil a pint of new milk the next morning, sweeten it, add the tapioca and the yolks of two eggs well beaten; flavor with extract of vanilla, and put in a dish to cool. Then cover the top with the whites of the eggs beaten stiff, with a little sugar and vanilla, and place it in the oven to brown slightly.

A very nice pudding is made with two eggs, half a cup of sugar, half a tablespoonful of melted butter, half a cup of milk and one cup of flour. Mix the ingredients thoroughly, and beat the mixture very light. Bake half an hour, and serve with it any simple pudding sauce. Chocolate blanc-mange and chocolate custard are exceedingly nice. Recipes for making them can be found in any good cookery-book; so it is not worth while to repeat them here.

'Samanthia.'

At Bellville, at Mrs. Green's pleasant tea-table, it was the rare good fortune to meet Miss Hawley, better known to the reading public as 'Samanthia.' The author of 'Samanthia at the Centennial,' 'Josiah Allen's Wife,' is a lady with a pleasant, attractive face, quiet and almost child-like in its frank expression, handsome ever, very friendly, eloquent eyes, that see everything and all its peculiarities of figure and character, that comes within the range of their quiet, sweeping glances. The dark brown hair falls in kindly little curls and pretty crimps over a broad, white forehead; the smile that lights up the face at intervals display small, regular teeth, and when she speaks, just a perceptible lisp, barely perceptible, lends an additional charm to a low, soft voice. 'Josiah Allen's wife is Miss Hawley. Think of that with all of her wonderful lore of domestic life and incident! And stranger than all else, 'Samantha' was never at the centennial! Didn't go near the centennial, and knows more about it and writes more about it than three-fifths of the people who were there. She lives and thinks and writes on her own farm, about five miles from Belleville; she lives ever so cosily, is a most charming neighbor, and they seem to worship her in Belleville. The critics are praising her new book 'Samantha and her Wayward Partner' to the skies, and its Burlington admirers will read it with more interest, perhaps, for knowing little gossip about its author.

Big Offer.

WE will send the MONITOR to any address for $1.50, from this date to January 1st, 1883.

Another Offer:

We will send FREE to anyone, (canvassing on the above offer) who will send us the names of twenty-five subscribers accompanied with the