ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

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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.

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Weekly Monitor

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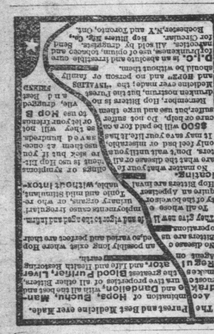
CARD.

Edmund Bent
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Sales attended to promptly in any part of the County. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns made.
Bridgetown, N. S., MAY, 1880. n5tf

Books, -- Stationery.

Buckley & Allen,
OFFER during the Autumn Season, at low prices 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.



HATHEWAY LINE.
Direct Between
BOSTON & NOVA SCOTIA
NO TRANSFERS.
Via the staunch sea-going HUNTER, and the all steel Steamship SECRET, in connection with the W. & A. Railway from Halifax, and the W. C. Railway from Yarmouth, and Stage connection with Liverpool.

Until further notice Steamer Hunter will leave Annapolis on Monday afternoon after arrival of Express train from Halifax for Boston direct. Returning will leave Foster's Wharf, Boston, on Thursday afternoon.

Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis on Wednesday after arrival of Express train from Halifax, for Boston direct—handing her passengers in Boston in 26 and 28 hours from Nova Scotia. Returning, leaves Boston on Monday morning.

Close connections made with all Railways and Steamers for West and North West. First class accommodation.

Low Rates and Cheap Freights.

Free of Boston Wharfage.

For further particulars apply to Station Agents on the W. & A. R. and W. C. Railways, or to John Walsh, Digby.

Hatheway & Co.,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.
F. W. HATHEWAY, Agent, Annapolis.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK.
STEAMER "SCUD."
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.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and further notice, the celebrated English built, steel Steamer "SCUD" will leave her Wharf, Reed's Point, on Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at 8 o'clock, and return same days.

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

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 R. INNES, Esq., General Manager W. & A. Railway, and the Station Agents of that Company; also from S. BRIGNELL, Esq., General Superintendent, 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 1s 1881.

REASONABLE CHARGES AND PROMPT EXECUTIONS ON ALL ORDERS FOR JOB WORK AT THIS OFFICE.

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.

Reduced Prices!

THE Subscriber will dispose of his present Stock of goods at greatly reduced prices for

SIXTY DAYS!

He has a lot of Shelf Goods which he will sell at and below COST.

Customers Who bring Cash will get BARGAINS.

H. CROSSKILL.
Middleton, Jan. 11th, '82.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

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. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps.

I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

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.

FURNITURE
FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale:—

TWO SUITES OF DRAWING-ROOM AND BEDROOM FURNITURE.

Drawing Room suite in Brown Repp and Walnut; Bedroom suite Black Walnut, Marble Topped. Also, sundry other pieces.

For further information apply to
MRS. J. K. RITCHIE.
Lawrencetown, Jan. 18th, '81. n40tf

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,

NOTICE is hereby given that all parties having any legal demands against the estate of the late JOHN F. BENT, farmer, deceased, of Granville, in the County of Annapolis, are requested to render their accounts duly attested to within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate will make immediate payment to

EUGENE P. TROOP,
JACOB V. BENT,
Executors.
Granville, Jan. 11th, 1882.—3m

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.

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 one teaspoonful to one pint food.

Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, formerly Bangor, Me.

FOR $1.00

I will send to any one, by mail postage paid

30 Packets of Seeds!

all different. Among them will be one packet each of WHITE RUSSIAN OATS, FOTLER'S BRUNSWICK CABBAGE, (for which dealers charge 50c. per oz.) CRYSTAL WHITE WAX BEANS, &c.

As good seeds as are grown anywhere, and which would cost, selected from any of the fine catalogues now published, over two dollars. Try them.

JOHN H. HICKS.
Bridgetown, N. S. March 7th, 1881. 47tf

John Z. Bent

WILL be found at his OLD STAND opposite the Railway Station, where everything in the way of

Pictures and Framing

will be done at short notice.

—ALSO:—

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches. Caskets and coffins constantly on hand or made to order. Coffin Mountings for sale. A first class HEARSE in attendance. Charges moderate.

FOR SALE.

TWO FARMS!

ON the New Road under the North Mountain, about two miles west of Bridgetown, containing about seventy acres each. On one there is a NEW HOUSE 18x24, finished outside and ready to plaster. There is plenty of good tillage land, about four acres of which is under the plow. There is a good pasture and interval, also about 1000 cords of hard wood and plenty of poles.

The other consists of about fifteen acres of prime brook Interval, mostly cleared and fit to mow; plenty of good tillage land, about three acres of which is under the plow. An Orchard of fifty trees growing, two pastures of about fifteen acres each, with a large portion of hard and soft wood.

Both farms will be sold on very easy terms if required, and possession given any time.

WM. R. TROOP.
Granville, Jan. 10th, 1882.—tf

FOR SALE.

That desirable property lately occupied by the

Late Angus M. Gidney, Esq.,

situated at Carleton's Corner, near Bridgetown. The property consists of a Dwelling House in thorough repair and one acre of land in high cultivation; on which are a number of

Choice Apple, Pear, Plum, Peach and Quince Trees,

together with all kinds of fine shrubbery. The situation of the house commands a fine view.

Possession given 1st April. For further particulars apply to J. G. H. PARKER, Esq., Barrister, or on the premises to

PAUL MORRILL.
Bridgetown, Feb. 15th, '82 tfm34

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO.,
Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

APPLES!

To Whom shall I Ship?

John S. Townsend
& CO.,
110 Cannon St., London, E. C.,
GREEN & WHINERAY,
Liverpool and Glasgow.

Why? Because they are prompt, reliable, and understand the trade, and keep me well posted with the state of their market.

For market reports and full particulars apply to their agent.

F. H. MITCHELL.
Annapolis.

HANGING

IS JUST RIGHT FOR THOSE NEW

Wall Papers!!

NOW OPENING AT

J. W. WHITMAN'S.

CHOICEST PATTERNS IN
ENGLISH,
SCOTCH,
AMERICAN AND
CANADIAN.

PRICES RIGHT.

Lawrencetown, March 20th, 1882.

GIVE HEED TO A COUGH.—If we expect those tremendous epidemics which sometimes often half depopulate the regions of country where they prevail, no diseases are so destructive as those which affect the breathing organs. Unfortunately also, there are few maladies which at the outset are so frequently disregarded as trivial. No warning is frought with graver meaning than this—Give heed to a cough! To neglect it, is simple madness. So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen that often in a few short weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption, that terrible enemy to human life.

The best pulmonary remedy which medical science has developed, and which seems peculiarly adapted to the suppression of a cough or cold, Asthma, Spitting of blood, bronchitis, or other throat or lung complaint, is Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Experience has shown that the oil obtained from the Cod's liver exercises a powerful control over pulmonary diseases. In the above preparation, not only is this main ingredient specially pure, but its efficacy is greatly increased by addition to it of these hypophosphites which are among the most powerful invigorating and blood fertilizers known to *materia medica*. While the lungs are soothed and healed by the Cod Liver Oil, the rapid physical decay attending lung disease is stayed and the system built up and fortified by the hypophosphites. Ample evidence proves this. Ask for Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

Poetry.

Wild Weather Outside.

Wild weather outside where the brave ships go,
And fierce from all quarters the four winds blow—
Wild weather and cold, and the great waves swell,
With chasms beneath them as black as hell.
The waters frolic in Titan play,
They dash this decks with an icy spray.
The spent sails shiver, the lithe masts reel,
And the sheeted ropes are as smooth as steel.
And oh that the sailor were safe once more
Where the sweet wife smiles in the cottage door!

The little cottage, it shines afar
O'er the lurid seas, like the polar star.
The mariner tossed in the jaws of death
Hurls at the storm a defiant breath;
Shouts to his mates through the writhing foam,
"Courage! please God, we shall yet win home!"
Frozen and haggard and wan and gray,
But resolute still; 'tis the sailor's way,
And perhaps—at the fancy the stern eyes dim—
Somebody's praying to-night for him.

Ah me, through the drench of the bitter rain,
How bright the picture that rises plain!
Sure he can see, with her merry look,
His little maid crooning her spelling-book;
The baby crows from the cradle fair;
The grandam nods in her easy-chair;
While hither and yon, with a quiet grace,
A woman flits, with an earnest face.
The kitten purrs, and the kettle sings,
And a nameless comfort the picture brings.

Rough weather outside, but the winds of balm
Forever float o'er that isle of calm.
O friends who read over tea and toast
Of the wild night's work on the storm-swept coast,
Think, when the vessels are overdue,
Of the perilous voyage, the baffl d crew.

Of stout hearts battling for love and home
Mid the cruel blasts and the curdling foam,
And breathe a prayer from your happy lips
For those who must go "to the sea in ships?"
Ask that the sailor may stand once more
Where the sweet wife smiles at the cottage door.

—*Harper's Magazine.*

Select Literature.

Modern Crusoes.

NEARLY TWO YEARS ON A DESERT ISLAND.

From New York Herald.]

The adventures of the crew of the bark 'Trinity,' of New London, lost in the South Indian Ocean in the fall of 1880, are almost as interesting as those of that well-known and hardy mariner, Robinson Crusoe. From time to time the columns of the *Herald* tell the tales of vessels foundering in mid ocean, of crews clinging for days to floating spars and wreckage or going down forever with the vessel that failed them in the hour of peril. But the story of the 'Trinity' is not often matched and its relation would seem to lie more properly within the province of the novelist than the columns of the chronicler of facts and events. The officers and crew of the 'Trinity' are now on their way home—all well save two unfortunates, who perished miserably in the search for food, and whose bones lie within the shadow of a wooden cross on a far South Sea Island. One of the officers arrived in this city within a few days; the others are expected soon. Defoe has told us of many wonderful things on islands that abound in game and tropical verdure; Charles Reade, in one of his novels, depicts the sufferings of a small party wrecked on a Southern island and the triumph of mind over matter in the arrangements of food and shelter provided by nature and controlled by resolute men and desolate and uninhabited islands have scores of times proved valuable to the playwright and the novelist; but the crew of the 'Trinity' has to tell of an actual experience of nearly two years on an island where ice and snow abounded and storm succeeded storm with pitiless regularity. Their hardy resistance to fate, their cheerfulness and discipline under the severest trials, were probably the secret of their successful rescue, and adds another page to the history of the American sailor's heroism.

THE VOYAGE OF THE 'TRINITY.'

The 'Trinity' left New London, Conn., in June, 1880. There were sixteen persons in her crew all told, including the master, John Williams. She was owned by Lawrence & Co., of New London, dealers in whale oil, and that firm intended a somewhat new departure by sending her to Herald's Island, in the Southern Sea, for elephant oil. The second officer thus describes the voyage to the island:—

'She was bound for Cape de Verde Islands, where she arrived after a passage of twenty-five days, and shipped nineteen negroes to assist in hunting the elephants She sailed again the same day for Herald's Island, in the South Sea. Nothing remarkable occured until we arrived in latitude 40 degrees south. Then we had to encounter several very heavy storms, amounting to cyclones and hurricanes, with sleet, hail and rain at times. The ship lay to occasionally, but the 'Trinity' braved it well. On the 4th of September we arrived at the Island of Desolation and found a beautiful harbor, which is called Pot Harbor on the charts. There we sent down our topgallant yards and spars fore and aft, and made our ship light for anchorage. We landed three months provisions and made preparations to go on to Herald's Island about two hundred and twenty miles distant from Desolation Island. We sailed on the 28th of September for Herald's and arrived at Clinton Bay, October 2, where we landed four men with provisions enough for three months. Then we sailed further down the coasts toward the South and east ends of the island. The sea ran too high to effect a landing with our boats. Each day she lay at anchor the weather proved no better, until the evening of the 16th of October, when there appeared every indication of a heavy storm. The appearance of the horizon, a heavy swell from the northeast and a light breeze northward told us that heavy weather was at hand.

THE LOSS OF THE VESSEL.

'At midnight the ship lay about three-quarters of a mile off shore in ten fathoms of water, the lead showing the ground to be gray sand and stones. There were two heavy anchors down, one weighing two tons and the other a ton and a half, with a cable of five-inch iron. At two a. m., the 17th the wind increased and we reeved out some cable on both anchors. At four a. m., the storm increased to a hurricane and we reeved out all the cable on both anchors, and the ship began to drag toward the reef. At seven a. m. she was in six fathoms of waters; she leaked badly and the pumps were set to work. At half-past six she dragged into four fathoms of water, while the heavy gale from the northeast continued. The captain called a council of all hands in the cabin to know what was best to be done to save our lives. The general verdict was to slip the cables and run the ship on shore. The captain thought this was our only chance. At nine a. m. the southeast point was three and a half miles distant. At half-past nine we slipped the cables and made sail, knowing the ship would not clear the land on any tack.'

The position of the unfortunate crew was thrilling enough then. There was a wild waste of waters on one side, a rocky, ice-bound coast on another, ice-bound cliffs and icebergs ahead and a line of foaming breakers astern. The only question was to find the softest possible spot of beach on which to lay the 'Trinity's' timbers. In a short time the ship ran aground about fifty yards from the beach. The sea made a clean breach over her with every lurch. Volunteers soon appeared and several of them jumped into the waves with lines and swam ashore. Others soon followed, being drawn in by the ropes. Then the vessel wheeled around broadside to the beach and a boat was lowered, in which all hands escaped. Casks of provisions were towed ashore.

CAST ON HERALD'S ISLAND.

It was very cold all this time, the thermometer being below freezing point. Seven of the colored crew were frostbitten. The landing all effected and the storm still continuing, an effort was made to erect a sort of shelter with a piece of tarpaulin. One of the crew wandered inland a little and soon came running back with the astonishing announcement that he had found a house. The house proved to be a little shanty—one of five erected years before doubtless by some ship's company on the island. One of these shanties was larger than the other, and in that the crew took shelter. A fire was built, the clothes dried as much as possible, and then the exhausted men lay down and slept soundly, with the howling of the storm and moaning of the waters as a lullaby. About midnight the second mate and two seamen got up and went out to look at the ship, for upon her lasting long enough for them to get provisions depended, as they thought, their chances for existence. The three men walked down the sands opposite where the ship was lying, still broadside on. The tide had been rising. While they were looking at her and speculating as to the chances of her lasting until morning, she gave a 'weather roll' and listed off as erect and buoyant as ever. Straight off to sea went the 'Trinity,' carrying with her the provisions and equipment. The men, with staring eyes, watched her until she disappeared in the storm and mist—to reappear again possibly as the Flying Yankee to traders in the South Sea—and then ran back to tell the wonderful story to their comrades.

The situation when the next morning broke was most distressing to the men. The ship was gone and with her their hope of subsistence. It is true that they had a few casks of provisions on land, but these seemed very insignificant when the captain announced that their stay on the island would be of one year's duration under the best circumstances. The island lies in latitude 53 south by 73½ east. It is thirty-five miles long by about four miles wide. On one end of it, at Clinton Bay, about eighteen miles from their comrades, were the four men that had been put ashore there as the 'Trinity' came down the coast. The first thought of Capt. Williams was to reach these men, but a huge volcanic mountain covered with icy steeps and and dented with narrow ravines hundreds of feet deep blocked the way. An investigation of the resources of the island proved that there were provisions enough of a certain sort. Wild cabbage abounded. It was something like our cabbage, but very strong in odor and taste. It was only by a most thorough boiling that it became palatable. Hungry men, and castaways at that, however, might do worse than eat wild cabbage, and the 'Trinity's' crew boiled and ate with an appetite and honest thankfulness. The sea elephants that they had come there to hunt were found in great numbers, and sea leopards, an animal about eight times as large as a seal, were also caught occasionally. A cooking committee superintended the preparation of these viands, and so admirably did they succeed that the bill of fare was oftentimes a surprising novelty to those not in the secret. There was some difficulty at first about the game, but the penguin, a bird with enormous wings and enormous dignity, that prevented its flying, fell an easy victim to the fleet footed hunters.

LIFE ON THE ISLAND.

As the months grew space it was found necessary to devise means of amusement for the men, whose patience, as might well be imagined, began to give out. The weather was almost constantly stormy and there were few days when any outdoor work could be accomplished, always excepting the daily hunt for food that was, of course, necessary. It was always cold, and the great glaciers of the volcanic mountain were masses of ice from the peak, 6,000 feet above, to the level of the sea. The men were told off to the four cabins and the fifth was used as a lookout. On it was hoisted a piece of sailcloth, which in time was substituted by a piece of fur. The men's clothes gave out piece by piece naturally enough, but the skins of the elephant and leopard made acceptable garments. The blankets were patched with furs, and both sides of them were manufactured with feathers of the birds captured. Their greatest want was tobacco and all sorts of substitutes were devised, but unsuccessfully. A sun dial was put up but was of little use, as the sun seemed to have withdrawn its light from them. The days and months were kept by notches on wood, and in fact the men dressed, slept, ate and probably talked as Crusoe might have done. The discipline was perfect and the necessary work was always cheerfully done. Several parties patrolled the beaches daily in search of meat, and where one party failed another succeeded.

Thus the days and weeks had went by. There had been saved from the Trinity three or four religious books and about a dozen *Harper's Weekly*. The 'library' was arranged with much ceremony in one of the cabins and was well patronized. Even the Portuguese negroes would look at the pictures of *Harper's* and spell out the words with great gusto. Finally, to top the climax, a base-ball club was organized, and on a sunny day the first of a series of the national game was 'inaugurated.' There was some little difficulty at first because one of the Portuguese was appointed referee and was not posted on the rules 'League,' but it was finally arranged by putting the colored man in the field and appointing the cook to the responsible judicial post, which he filled with satisfaction to all, notwithstanding the dinner was somewhat late in consequence. It was a queer sight when the wooden ball prepared by the carpenter after a vast amount of consultation flew from the bat and was chased by a number of bearded and hairy-coated 'fielders.' The game was a success and was followed by others.

IN ONE GRAVE.

The light-hearted fellows were destined, however, to feel the touch of sadness. In January, 1881, five men started on a more extended search for elephant meat, as the animals were fighting rather shy of the beach where the camp was located. They went about six miles north of the camp. Three of the men came back in a blinding storm of snow and sleet and could give no account of their missing comrades. The next morning a searching party was inaugurated, and after a long search the body of one was found. It was Christopher Kelly, a seaman and a native of this city. The poor fellow had been frozen to death and was half covered with snow. In a short time the other, Ship's Carpenter George Watson, was also found. He had shared the fate of his comrade Sadly the party returned to camp bearing the bodies of the two unfortunates. A coffin was made of boards, a scarce and valuable article there, and a day set for the funeral. Fortunately it was a fair day, and the funeral cortege started to Fairchild's Beach, where a grave had been prepared. First marched the Captain, then came eight men bearing between them the coffined remains of their comrades; behind followed the remainder of the crew as mourners. And probably there never was a sadder burial or truer mourners. The coffin was lowered into the sandy grave while the crew stood uncovered. In a choked voice Captain Williams read from the prayer book of the Episcopal service, while the tears trickled down many a weather beaten face. At the close a solemn 'Amen!' went up from the men, who knew not how soon each might follow, and the grave was left alone with the waves, which sung a constant requiem A broad, flat board was placed over the grave bearing the words:—

GEORGE WATSON and
CHRISTOPHER KELLY,
of the
Bark "Trinity" of New London,
Lost at this Island
October 17, 1880.

At the head of the board was placed a wooden cross, set upright.

During the spring and summer of this year, 1881, the men busied themselves in killing sea elephants, becoming exceedingly expert at the chase. The meat and blubber not eaten was boiled down and stored, and in this way 500 barrels of good oil secured. This, of course, belongs to the men and is worth about $8,000. About the last of November the penguins began to lay and the table was daily supplied with fresh eggs, which varied the monotony wonderfully and relieved the cook of a great mental strain. In December one of the men on lookout duty, which was constant, of course, descried a peculiar looking sail making slowly down on the coast. He gave the alarm and the beach was lined with the crew. No one could tell what it was, but every one could see that it was steadily approaching. Nearer and nearer came the craft, and they saw in her what appeared to be two animals, but on closer inspection they turned out to be men as unsightly as themselves. They were two of the four left at Clinton Bay. They had built a boat of boards and with a sealskin for a sail had come to look after the ship. It was needless to say that the joy of both parties was genuine and little sleep was had that night, as each told the stories of their hardships. In the morning the two mariners sailed away again to their own camp. Their life had been the same as that of the large body.

RESCUED AT LAST.

Captain Williams and his men were just about settling down for another long winter when the little colony was electrified by the cry of the lookout:—

'A Sail ho!'

Everybody turned out. All work was given over. Even the cook forgot his *cotelettes de penguin à la Trinity* and let the fire go out. They looked with strained eyes seaward. It was a cloud. No, it was a bank of fog rolling up. In that doubting, hoping moment of suspense each man lived a year. Then a mighty shout went up:—

'It is sail!'

Nearer and nearer came the white-winged messenger of joy, so near that the tear-dimmed eyes of the brave ship's company saw the parts of a war ship, and better than all, recognized the flag of their country. Frantically they waved their tattered elephant skins and hoarsely they shouted as they waved. Did the people on the ship see them? Might they not pass by? They seemed to be passing. If they were not, for see the yards being round; there is a rush up the shrouds; there They do see us!

It was an earnest [illegible] followed the dull [illegible] States ship 'Marion's' weary months they were [illegible]

There is little more to be [illegible] 'Trinity's' men were taken on board [illegible] colony at Clinton Bay founded and the men finally landed at Cape Town, whence the United States Consul sent them home

A Small Pox Cure.

A CURE FOR THE DISEASE THAT IS RELIABLY CLAIMED TO BE INFALLIBLE.

The *Times-Democrat* published yesterday a remedy for small-pox which is said to have the recommendation of a number of the leading medical institutes of Europe. The following letter which we publish, from a well-known citizen of New Orleans, who has had many opportunities of seeing the disease, strongly endorses and approves the remedy:—

To the Editor of the Times-Democrat:—

In your paper of this date (20th) I see you have published a remedy for small-pox—a reprint from the Boston *Herald*—and you say it might be well for some of our physicians to try it and make a public statement of the result.'

The remedy—which is also said to be good in scarlet fever and any eruptive fever—has been published in our papers on repeated occasions. I cut it from a paper in this city seven or eight years ago. I had noticed it once or twice before, and I determined to have it tried by some of our physicians to prove the truth of what was claimed for it, for if it was true it was certainly valuable. I had at the time a relative who was a resident student at the Charity Hospital. To him I handed it with the request that he would call the attention of the faculty to it and have it tried when occasion offered. He told me some time afterwards that he had done so and that several of the physicians were favorably impressed with it, among them the late Professor Hawthorne, and Dr. Joseph Holt, of this city. Some three years ago, having heard that Dr. Holt had tried the remedy, I asked him, on meeting him, what he thought of it. He replied that it was an excellent one; that he had just used it with a very bad case of confluent small-pox and that it worked like a charm. From what Dr. Holt said to me, I determined, if occasion came, I would try it. As I before stated, the remedy is said to be equally good for scarlet fever; and last spring two of my own children were taken with that disease. I saw my physician and told him I desired to have that remedy used. He consented, and it was used, and worked admirably. The eldest child was in a highly nervous condition—it soothed and quieted almost immediately. We used nothing else, and both children specdily recovered. This has been my experience with it.

Respectfully, F. R. S.

In view of this letter, we think it well to reproduce the remedy alluded to. It is as follows:—

At the time of the small-pox scare, in 1872, when Boston was so sorely afflicted, a recipe for a remedy was twice published in the Hartford *Times*, and some one in Boston obtained a copy accompanied by a letter from the editor, who stated that there were people in Hartford who would vouch for its efficiency. It was said that a person who tried it in Ohio in a case of confluent small-pox, where the doctor had little hope, found that it saved the patient's life. Other cases were then tried and every one was successful. The remedy was said to be equally sure in scarlet fever, and to prevent or cure the small-pox, even though the pittings were filling. The recipe was as follows:—

'Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove (*digitalis*), one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; when thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in 12 hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age.'

Of this receipt a physician said: 'When Jenner discovered cow-pox in England, the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head; when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this panacea for small pox it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by well persons. It is remarkable that this remedy should not be more widely known if it is what is claimed.'

Cultivate one Talent.

One talent well cultivated, deepened and enlarged is worth a hundred shallow faculties. The first law of success, at this day, when so many matters are clamoring for attention is concentration; to bend all the energies to one point, looking neither to right nor to left. Those who aim at perfection, will come nearer to it than those who from despair, negligence or indolence leave to chance the work of skill. It has been justly said that a great deal of the wisdom of a man in this century, is shown in leaving this unknown; and a great deal of his practical sense is leaving things undone. The day of universal scholars is past. 'Life is short, and art is long.' The range of human knowledge has increased so enormously, that no brain can grapple with it; and the man who would know one thing well, must have the courage to be ignorant of a thousand things, however attractive or inviting. As with knowledge, so with work. The musician who would be perfect in his art must pour into the whole stream of his activity, all the energies of his hand, eye, tongue, heart and brain. Broad culture, many sidedness, are beautiful things to contemplate; but it is the narrow edge men—the men of single and intense purpose, who steel their souls against all things else—who accomplish the hard work of the world, and who are everywhere in demand when hard work is to be done.

—The Baptist pastors of Chicago have declared themselves against professional revivalists of the usual kind, and for the following reasons: 'They cult vate a distracted one-sided religious life. They give undue prominence to noisy and public efforts for saving souls. They produce the impression that religion is largely a matter of feeling. They savor too much of the burlesque and buffoonery. They lower the dignity of the most solemn subject which can engage man's attention. They put a premium upon ignorant and crude presentations of Gospel truth. They insult the intelligence of the age by making the untaught and the unlearned the ministers of religion as teachers.'