Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 16. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1888. NO. 31.

Salesmen Wanted!

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

465 Acres. the largest in Canada. 465 Acres.

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

Hardy Canadian We want agents to sell our NURSERY STOCK

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

Send photo with application. Address STONE & WELLINGTON, Montreal, Canada.

J. W. BEALL, Manager. Aug. 8th, '84. 1y.

SCHOONER

Temple Bar,

Capt. Longmire.

THIS well known packet schooner will ply regularly between St. John and Bridgetown during the season.

The first trip will be made, if possible, either the 30th or 31st of this month. Freight rates reasonable. Apply on board to CAPT. J. LONGMIRE.

LIME! LIME! Always in Stock. When vessel is not in port apply to Capt. Peter Nicholson.

Bridgetown, March 25th, 1888. tf

THE M. K. ELLIOTT

ELECTRIC BATTERY IN A BOTTLE,

is not a Snuff, Liquid or Salve,

But a perfect Electric Battery, which forms a

Speedy Cure

—FOR—

Catarrh, Headache, Neuralgia, Asthma, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c.

A perfect Electric Battery in a Bottle. A cure guaranteed. Send for circulars.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

AGENTS WANTED. Apply to H. FRASER, Bridgetown, N. S.

Several marvelous cures already made in this town. Write for particulars. tf

New Goods,

—AT—

R. D. BEALS'

—Comprising—

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, Ready Made Clothing, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, Crockery ware, SHELF HARDWARE, Best Groceries. TIN WARE, ETC.

EXTRA CASH DISCOUNT ON ALL LINES.

Eggs for Goods or Cash.

Butter and all Other Produce in Exchange

Nictaux Falls, May 9th, '87.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great medical work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages, 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only $1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years' practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty, Diseases of Man. Office, No. 4, Bulfinch St.

NOTICE!

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of INGRAHAM C. BANKS, late of Meadowvale, in the County of Annapolis, yeoman, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

JANETTA S. BANKS, Administratrix, or HENRY MUNROE, Administrator.

Meadowvale, Aug. 10th, 1888. 3m

BREADMAKER'S YEAST.

BREAD MAKER 5c YEAST

BREAD made of this Yeast took 132 First Prizes at Ontario Fall Shows in 1887.

Over 10,000 ladies have written to say that it surpasses any yeast ever used by them.

It makes the lightest, whitest, sweetest bread, rolls, buns and buckwheat pancakes.

Bakers in nearly every town in Canada are using it.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

NOTICE.

Pictures and Framing in variety, Christmas Cards, And Fancy Goods.

I am also selling the Celebrated Raymond Sewing Machine

JOHN Z. BENT.

Bridgetown, Dec. 1885.

John Ervin,

Barrister and Attorney at Law,

OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING,

03mpd BRIDGETOWN

J. W. OWEN,

BARRISTER - AT - LAW,

Notary Public, Real Estate Agent. United States Consul Agent.

Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882.

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

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

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 4 cents, or two postage stamps.

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

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

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co., 41 Ann St., New York. Post Office Box, 450.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Trouble, and Spinal Diseases. containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

$1 ONE DOLLAR LESS $1

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

FOR Boston DIRECT EVERY THURSDAY, P. M. FROM Annapolis,

after arrival of the Express Train from Halifax, Calling at Digby,

Returning leave, Commercial Wharf, Boston, at 7:30 every MONDAY morning.

FARE FROM W. & A. RAILWAY STATIONS

ONE DOLLAR LESS

THAN BY ANY OTHER ROUTE.

Return Tickets Two Dollars Less.

Shippers of Freight for Boston by this Steamer will please bear in mind that car loads should arrive in Annapolis by Freight Train Tuesday Night, as it is greatly to their advantage.

Steamer STATE OF MAINE or CUMBERLAND leave St. John for Boston via Eastport and Portland every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY Morning.

F. CROSSKILL, Agent. BRIDGETOWN.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP COMPANY,

(ESTABLISHED 1880.)

N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.

THE CELEBRATED

Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,

—ALSO:—

FORCE PUMP,

with Hose attached if required.

We are prepared to Manufacture WOODEN WATER PIPES for underdraining or conveying water under ground. Can be delivered at any station on the line of Railway. Send for Price List.

INSPECTION

is Invited of our Terms and Prices for all Description of Work in

Monuments, Tablets,

HEADSTONES, Etc.

Also, Curbing, Posts, Steps, Etc.

Drysdale & Hoyt Bros.,

OPPOSITE RINK, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Notice of Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given that L. S. Bowlby, J. Haddon Balcom, and Ernest L. Balcom, of Lawrencetown, in the County of Annapolis, doing business under the name, style and firm of BOWLBY BALCOM & CO., Lumber Manufacturers, has, by deed of assignment, dated the 31st day of August, 1888, assigned to us all their property in trust for the general benefit of their creditors, subject to certain preferential claims. Creditors desiring to execute the same must do so within forty days from the date thereof, said deed lies at our office where the same may be inspected and executed by creditors.

Dated at Lawrencetown, this 31st day of August, 1888.

L. R. MORSE, ALEX. OSWALD, Assignees.

NOTICE.—The above mills of Bowlby, Balcom & Co., will be run as usual until further notice.

L. R. MORSE, ALEX. OSWALD, Assignees.

22tf

FARMERS OF Kings and Annapolis,

are respectfully requested to send their

Berries, Fruit, Butter, Eggs,

AND OTHER PRODUCE, TO

FULTON, FOSTER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Halifax, N. S.

Who guarantee Best Prices and Prompt Returns.

Dr. FREEMAN,

Physician & Surgeon,

BRIDGETOWN,

Office at residence, formerly the residence of Mr. L. S. Morse.

August 1st, 1888. 3m

Frost & Wood's

PLOWS!

Another carload of those celebrated Steel Plows Just Received,

CONSISTING OF

25 ONE HORSE PLOWS.
60 NO. 6, ALL STEEL.
50 NO. 16, LIGHT TWO HORSE PLOWS
15 NO. 6, CAST BEAMS.
10 SIDE-HILL PLOWS, AMERICAN PATTERN.

All will be sold on EASY TERMS and WARRANTED.

A. C. VanBUSKIRK, General Agent for Western Counties.

AGENTS FOR ANNAPOLIS COUNTY.

A. B. ARMSTRONG.....Nictaux Falls.
GEO. L. MUNRO.....Paradise.
S. D. R. RITCHIE.....Annapolis.
W. C. WOODWORTH.....Granville Ferry.

DO YOU WANT Bargains IN CLOTHING?

IF SO,

Try the Subscriber.

JUST RECEIVED, A FINE STOCK OF ENGLISH AND SCOTCH

Suitings and Trouserings,

WHICH I WILL SELL FOR CASH AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH YOU.

H. J. BANKS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Murdoch's Block, ... Up Stairs.

JUST RECEIVED:

A quantity of

HORSE'S CLOTHING.

RUGS, from 60 cts. to $5.00, SURCINGLES, LAP ROBES, KNEE & ANKLE BOOTS, SWEAT PADS, HEAVY & LIGHT COLLARS, WHIPS, BRUSHES, CURRY COMBS, HARNESS SOAPS, and HALTERS, which will be sold LOW for CASH.

FLOUR, MEAL, and GROCERIES,

always in stock.

Coarse Salt by the sack.

N. H. PHINNEY.

Lawrencetown, Sept. 17th, 1888.

SPLENDID!

—One of the—

Finest Stock of CLOTHS,

For Men's Suitings, to be found in the Western Counties, is now shown by

JOHN H. FISHER, Merchant Tailor, Bridgetown, N. S.

Having secured the services of MR. JOHN GOLDIN, a strictly first-class workman in every respect, and with an able staff of assistants, I am prepared to turn out custom tailoring second to none. Call and inspect.

(Best is Cheapest)

Ask your Grocer for them

10000 PRESENTS

TO FIRST APPLYING, WHILE THEY LAST.

We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the BREADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER

Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift.

Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*—

CHURCHILL & CO., TORONTO

To Loan!

Money on Real Estate Security.

J. G. H. PARKER, Solicitor.

Bridgetown, Oct. 27th, '87. tf

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Select Literature.

Two Ways.

"There's Pette, driving that lame horse again. Its outrageous!" and Mr. Richmond jumped up from the breakfast table, and hurried to the window.

"Hullo!" he cried, and the sound of wheels stopped. "What do you mean by driving a horse in that condition? Can't you see how lame he is?"

"Yes, I can see it," said Pette, shortly.

"Well, why do you do it then? It's a clear case for the Society for Prevention," but here the wheels started up again, and Mr. Richmond turned from the window red and angry.

"I'll report that fellow this very day," he said; and accordingly, one of the first things he did after reaching his place of business, was to write a letter to the Society with the long name, setting forth in graphic language, the inhumanity of John Pette, and the sufferings of John Pette's horse. After doing this, he felt a warm spot at his heart all day, and when he went home at night, he told his wife, across his bountiful dinner-table, that he did not count the day wholly lost, for he had done one good deed in it.

About the time he was writing this letter, Judge Farnsworth, coming out of the post-office, with his hands full of letters, had his attention caught by a white horse limping painfully along; attached to him was a job wagon, which bore the legend, "John Pette, Light and Heavy Trucking. Furniture moved with care."

Judge Farnsworth had a heart in which mercy sometimes got the upper hand of justice, and now it was stirred within him. Perhaps, the driver of the white horse felt the judge's stern look for he glanced up suddenly, and met his eye.

If that was John Pette, he hadn't a bad face, but it was very much against him to drive such a horse, and when Judge Farnsworth reached his office the first thing he did was to take down the directory, and run his finger down the pages till he came to the name:

"Pette, John, Truckman, h. 16 Dover Street."

He wrote this in his note-book, and then dropped the white horse completely out of his mind, and took up the papers of a great railway case, and after that the contested will of a millionaire, and after that a disputed water right, and so on, through the day. But when night came, and he set his face homeward, he went out of his way, and stopped at No. 16 Dover Street.

"He's at the barn, sir," said Mrs. Pette, who answered at his knock, "if you will step inside, I will call him."

"No," said the judge, "I can do my errand just as well there," for he intended to say some sharp-edged truths to John Pette; but, what he saw when he reached the barn, made him change his mind.

He waited a minute or so, before going in, for even a lawyer doesn't always know just what he wants to say, and while he stood there he heard a great splashing and rubbing, and a rough but kind voice, saying "Poor Dick!" "Easy!" "Now the other." Stepping softly inside, he saw John Pette, hot and tired, rubbing the lame legs of the white horse, up and down, up and down, with many soothing words and pats. It didn't seem to help the white horse very much, for when his master backed him, he hobbled and cringed in a pitiful way.

Then John Pette did a very strange thing. He laid his two arms on Dick's dusty, white back, and hid his face in them.

Judge Farnsworth stepped quietly out, and took a turn or two in the small yard; then went up to the barn door with considerable unnecessary noise.

John Pette was busy, measuring out some oats.

"Is your horse sick?" asked the judge, glancing at the bottles and pails.

"Lame," said John Pette, gruffly.

"Is it anything serious?"

"Yes."

"What seems to be the trouble?"

There was no mistaking the genuine interest and sympathy of the tone, and John Pette was in sore need of sympathy.

"It's the pavements, they say. He began to limp two weeks ago, and he keeps getting worse.

"Wouldn't rest help it?"

"I's pose so; but it's pretty much the same with horses as 'tis with folks; them that can have the rest don't need it, and them that need it, can't have it. I've favored Dick all I can, made short days, and let many a good job go, because it would be hard on him, but he keeps gettin' worse. Just see how hot his shoes are," and the soft, white hand followed the rough, brown hand up and down the poor, stiff legs, while Dick looked at them with eyes of troubled inquiry.

"The doctor says if he could have rest through the summer he might come out all right, but he can't do that. I'm a poor man; I've only just got my team paid up for, and I can't buy another horse and keep this one idle. And I can't sell him to my body who would buy a lame horse—just to use him up you know how 'twould be. If he don't get well pretty soon, I don't know but what he'll have to be killed."

There was a burst of grief from the manger, and a little boy rose up out of it, all tears and bayseed, and throwing his arms about Dick's head hugged it tightly to him.

"You shan't kill Dick!" he cried, in a passion of grief an anger, "my Dick shan't be killed. He's a good horsey, and I'll go away with him and hide him."

"It's my little boy," said John Pette, brushing his rough hand across his own eyes. "I'd forgotten he was there. The children think everything of Dick, and many's the thing they've done without the past weeks, so that Dick could be doctored."

The judge looked at his watch.

"I must go now," he said, "but I will tell you what I will do. I have a stout work horse at my place just outside the city, that's really suffering for want of something to do, and if you like, you can can drive out in the morning, and just harness Chub into your waggon, and leave Dick till he gets well."

"Yes, I mean it," for John Pette looked incredulous. "Dick shall have good care, and it will be a mercy to Chub to exercise him. Good night!" and the judge was gone.

The next day, when the agent of the society with the long name, succeeded in finding John Pette, and it was no easy matter, for John was making up for lost time, there did not seem to be anything to say to him, for the big, fat lazy horse between the shafts, could, by no stretch of the imagination be considered a sufferer.

But the agent was bound to know what had become of that lame horse, and after a few, kind questions, it came out how Dick had gone into the country for his health.

"And I'm glad of it," said the agent, "and I wish there were more Judge Farnsworth's."

"So do I," said John Pette heartily.

While Mr. Richmond stood waiting for a horse on to take him home to dinner that night, John Pette drove slowly by with a loaded waggon.

"Hullo!" said Mr. Richmond to himself, looking from the driver to the horse, and from the horse back to the driver, who favored him with such an unmistakable scowl that he was lost in angry amazement, and nearly missed his car.

But he regained his spirits after dinner, and told his wife that the Society had attended to that rascal, John Pette, and had probably taken his lame horse away from him; and they had been so prompt about it, he really believed he'd send them a cheque for twenty dollars in the morning, to encourage them.

Taking it all round, I think there never was a case where everybody was so well suited.

Judge Farnsworth laughed from sheer pleasure every time he saw the white horse browsing about, and Dick himself thought he had reached the paradise for good horses when he felt under his poor sore feet the cool earth and soft grass, instead of the flinty city pavements.

Mr. Richmond, ignorant as he was that his way of correcting an evil was not the best way, was gratified by the prompt notice of his complaint; and the Society (Heaven bless it!) was glad of the chance.

John Pette and his family were thankful from morning till night; and Chub—well if Chub wasn't quite happy, he knew, for the first time what it was to go to bed tired and get up and relish his breakfast, which, after all, was really a very good thing for him.—*Hester Stuart in Youth's Companion.*

Determined Captain Slocum's Venturesome Voyage in Stormy Seas.

HIS PLUCKY WIFE WITH HIM.

We copy the following from the New York *Herald* of Oct. 5th. Capt. Slocum, whose exploits are related therein is a native of this County, being borne at Hardley Mountain, we understand:—

"To travel from Rio Grande do Sul, in Brazil, to Baltimore, Md., a distance of nearly four thousand five hundred miles, in a canoe only thirty feet long, with his wife and two sons.

That is what Capt. Slocum, of the wrecked bark Aquidneck, undertook to do about four months ago, and judging from his success thus far he is likely to succeed. He was seen at Barbadoes on August 30th, 2,986 miles from his starting point, by Capt. Baker, of the United States and Brazilian mail steamer Finance, arriving from South American ports yesterday.

Capt. Joshua Slocum, commander and owner of the bark Aquidneck, of 326 tons burden, left Baltimore a little less than two years ago bound for Buenos Ayres. His wife and two sons were on board with him, and their subsequent trials and the final loss of the entrance of Rio de Geuado do Sul harbor, as related by Captain Baker, makes a tale which Rider Haggard would grasp with pleasure. The stoical indifference of Capt. Slocum to his hardship, his independent spirit and determination to bring his family home at his own expense, and the fortitude of his wife, who is "every inch a sailor," as Capt. Baker said, adds zest to the story.

THE CHOLERA BALKED HIM.

When the Aquidneck reached Buenos Ayres, in the Rio de la Plata River, Captain Slocum secured a cargo and sailed for Rio Janeiro. But cholera was prevalent in the Argentine Republic and every Brazilian port was quarantined against vessels from Argentine ports. So Captain Slocum perforce sailed back to the "Plate" and waited several weary months for the quarantine to be raised. He would have discharged his vessel, but other vessels were there ready to take the cargo, so he waited. At last, during the latter part of May, 1887, the news came that vessels could enter Rio, and the Aquidneck, with others, got under weigh. He arrived at Rio on June 8th, but the Health "Visite" did not come out until the next morning, when Capt. Slocum was told that the quarantine against the Argentine Republic was again in force, and that if he did not speedily clear out they would fire upon his vessel. He went back to Buenos Ayres, where he dumped his cargo on the owner's wharf, and told him to go to "Ballyhack" or some other place not laid down on pilot charts.

Captain Slocum then shipped a cargo for Rio Grande do Sul, but on the way thither smallpox broke out among the crew.

SMALLPOX.

Some of the sailors died and a number were ill, so that the bark was very short handed when she arrived at Rio Grande do Sul. The Health Officer there paid no attention to his signals for some days and the Aquidneck swung at anchor off the quarantine station of the port.

Finally one of the sailors offered to go ashore with his sick comrades. They were put into a boat, and the brave sailor, who took them ashore caught the disease and died. The exact date of the bark's arrival at Rio Grande do Sul Captain Baker could not give, but the night following the departure of the sick sailors it blew hard, and the Aquidneck, with hardly any crew on board, was driven on the rocks.

The captain, his wife and two sons, aged twelve and sixteen years, were saved, but the bark was so badly damaged that the surveyors condemned her, and she was sold for a song. The vessel was built of oak and chestnut at Mystic, Conn., for Captain Slocum in 1865.

HE BUILDS A CANOE.

Nothing daunted by the misfortunes that had overtaken him, Captain Slocum gathered the remnants of his fortune together and constructed a canoe in which to return to Baltimore. He built her of hardwood, with a rocker keel, and stepped three masts as straight as needles in her. She was decked over, with a raised cabin extending about one-third of her length—thirty feet—and roofed over with mats securely sewed to the frame work. The canoe's beam was five feet, and she drew three feet of water when launched. Ropes were stretched along the sides to prevent the passengers from sliding off the rounding deck. The American Consul offered to send the captain and his family home, but he declined, and Mrs. Slocum seemed to think her husband knew what he was about, and entered heartily into his plan.

The canoe was provisioned, and with her three lateen sails set left Rio Grande do Sul in a rattling breeze. The Captain named his boat the Liberdade, and she soon fulfilled her owner's hopes regarding speed and seaworthiness, for two months later she entered the harbor of Santos. This was about June 26th last, and here Captain Baker first learned of Captain Slocum's undertaking.

A BOW TO RIO.

He was surprised soon after the arrival of the Finance in Santos, on the trip before last, by the appearance on deck of a tall, spare man of fifty years, with keen blue eyes and bronzed face. He had just boarded the steamer from rowboat, and announcing to where Captain Baker stood he asked to be towed to Rio, adding, "I am Captain Slocum."

Captain Baker looked closely at the man and recognized him. His mind travelled back to the time when he commanded the bark Young American out of Frisco, and Captain Slocum the fleet ship Northern Lights, which always made strenuous efforts round Cape Horn ahead of the Young America. The recognition was mutual and the men shook hands. Captain Baker, however, told Captain Slocum that the question of towage must be settled by the company's agents at Santos.

"I haven't got a very large craft," said Captain Slocum, pointing to his canoe floating a short distance away.

NEVER WAS IN DISTRESS.

"Are you in distress?" asked Captain Baker, as he gazed in surprise at the little craft.

"Distress!" echoed the bronzed commander, drawing himself up and looking at the other disdainfully. "No, sir! I never was in distress in my life. If you don't wish to tow me all I have to say is, Good morning!"

"Hold on; bring your craft alongside and I'll give you a line and snake you into Rio faster than you ever went before in your life," said Captain Baker, who saw the situation and the proud spirit of the man he was addressing. "But," he added, "you'll have to bring your wife and youngsters aboard here, I won't tow them in the boat, for there is an ugly sea running outside. If you want to stay aboard your craft, all right."

Mrs. Slocum, who was mending one of her boy's jackets, sitting on the deck of the Liberdade, agreed to take the passage to Rio in the Finance with the children. Captain Slocum stayed in the canoe and a long tow line was attached to her. The wind was blowing a gale when the Finance steamed out to sea and during the five days of the voyage it continued to blow great guns. Seas washed clear over the promenade deck of the Finance, and the steamer made her tacks a point at a time to give the canoe plenty of sweep. Capt. Baker had oil bags suspended over his stern, but every time he caught sight of Captain Slocum in his canoe that individual was sitting bolt upright with his hands on the tiller.

Mountainous seas boiled over the bar at the entrance of Rio Janeiro harbor, when the Finance, with her tow, arrived on August 30th, but with the aid of oil the canoe came through right side up. A bunch of bananas which was suspended in the forerigging of the canoe at Santos still held its position.

Captain Slocum said he would not have missed his experience in the canoe during the trip for anything, but he did not care to be towed again. When he was in the trough of the seas all he could see of the Finance was the foretopgallantyard.

AS ROUND TO PERNAMBUCO.

The Liberdade remained at Rio for several days and then left for Pernambuco. The Finance overhauled her one thousand miles out, and in response to a hail Capt. Slocum said himself and family were all right, and bade Captain Baker "go ahead" if he was "in a hurry." The Finance, however, lay to, and at Captain Baker's request the Liberdade came alongside, when a barrel of potatoes, some vegetables, bread and butter and other edibles were lowered into the canoe.

Half a hundred novels the passengers had been reading were dropped on the Liberdade's deck, and a gentleman passenger looking over the rail at Mrs. Slocum, a comely woman of forty, who stood by the cabin door, remarked fervently:—"If that captain ever dies I'd like to marry that woman. She's the pluckiest woman I ever saw."

Captain Slocum stubbornly refused to have himself or family taken on board the Finance, and the canoe filted away as the steamer's whistle shrieked a parting salute. The passengers waved their handkerchief and Mrs. Slocum bowed and smiled in response.

Captain Slocum told Commander Baker at Barbadoes, where the Finance arrived about August 26th, on her last homeward voyage, that the Liberdade made that voyage from Rio to Pernambuco, a distance of 2,356 miles, in nineteen days. This was equal to 124 miles per day or five and one-sixth knots per hour.

HE NEEDED NOTHING.

At Barbados Captain Baker renewed his offer to take Captain Slocum and family home or to take his I. O. U. for $500, but Slocum would not listen to it. He declared he would go home in the canoe and said he would have left Barbados before had not the Liberdade sprung her mainmast on the voyage from Pernambuco. He blamed his wife for this, as at her request he shook the reef out of the mainsail.

Captain Baker urged him to take some oil for rough weather, but Slocum coolly said he could kill enough sharks to obtain all the oil needed. He did not need money, for if he got to Baltimore he could stay on his boat during the winter and save house rent. He has the offer of the command of a vessel when he gets home, and has still fully 1,500 miles to go. The Finance left him at Barbados."

Two Hundred Dollars In Gold.

We are authorized by advice received from I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, to say that they have for three years offered poultry raisers, premiums payable in gold coin, for the best results obtained from using Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay. Their object has been to satisfy themselves beyond the shadow of a doubt, that the claim made by them that "Nothing on earth will make Old hens lay like Sheridan's Powder," was positively true. The hundreds of testimonials sent them from people who have used the Powder, prove the statement; so that it seems folly to again offer premiums; but so many persons, especially women who kept a few hens, have made such good showing in former trials, and been beaten by some one else by a slight fraction in average, that in justice they ought to have another trial. Johnson & Co. have devised a plan this year, to overcome that trouble in a measure, by offering as much cash and six times as many Gold Coin Premiums as last year. The larger premium is $50.00. It is well worth trying for. If you miss that, there are twenty-three more chances for some other premium. But supposing a competitor did not get *any premium*, they would still have the satisfaction of getting a lot of eggs to sell at a good round price. The retail price for eggs in Boston and New York last year reached as high as 50 to 60 cents per dozen. It pays to use Sheridan's Powder when eggs sell for even 10 cents. One of the competitors last year writes as follows: "*I am well paid in eggs without the premium.* I will cheerfully recommend Sheridan's Condition Powder to Poultry raisers generally for egg production and diseases of hens. I can now say confidently that it will beat anything I ever tried to make hens lay. I was surprised at the end of the eight weeks trial." He was evidently satisfied, and well he might have been; for during eight weeks he got from 30 hens, 1420 eggs, which at the average of prices above would amount to $65.08.

Any person can compete. Johnson & Co., will send full particulars free to anyone whether they order Powder or not.

For 50 cents in stamps, I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass. will send to any P. O. address two 25 cents packs, five packs for $1.00; or, for $1.20, a 2½ pound can of Powder sent postpaid; six cans for $5.00, express prepaid. Send for full particulars.

"KEEP IT TAE YERSEL', JOCK."—In a school in Aberdeenshire one day a dull boy was making his way to the master for the third time with an arithmetical question.

The teacher, a little annoyed, exclaimed:

"Come, come, John, what's the matter now?"

"I canna get ma question richt," replied the boy.

"What's wrong with it this time?"

"I've gotten auchteenpence owermuckle."

"Never min'," said a smart boy in a loud whisper, with a sly glance at the master; "keep it tae yersel', Jock."

—A Spanish magistrate, shocked and exasperated by repeated food adulteration, has issued a proclamation aflame with righteous wrath that "all wines, groceries and provisions which, upon analysis, are proved to be injurious to health, will be confiscated forthwith and distributed to different charitable institutions."

Cured by B. B. B When all Else Failed.

Mr. Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney troubles; nothing benefitted him until he took Burdock Blood Bitters, four bottles of which cured him.

Heaven leaves a touch of the angel in all little children, to reward those about them for inevitable cares.

SOUTH WATERVILLE

Machine WORKS!

J. I. LLOYD,

—Manufacturer of—

SHINGLE MACHINES,
BOX-BOARD MACHINES,
CYLINDER STAVE SAWS,
STAVE PLANERS,
STAVE JOINTERS,
HEADING ROUNDERS, of various styles,
BUZZ PLANERS, ETC. 7tf

Iron in Nova Scotia.

It is a well known fact that there are enormous iron districts in Nova Scotia, which only await the advent of capitalists, to become a source of permanent wealth to the Province. The works at Londonderry are now in the right hands, and are destined to be of almost inestimable value to the district where they are located. The steel works at New Glasgow are in a most thriving condition, the best proof being the constant additions to the plant and the largely increased output. Still, the work now being done is infinitesimal when compared with the extent of our valuable iron beds. Mile upon mile of the best quality of iron ore is to be found at, and near, the East River, in Pictou County, in the immediate neighborhood of the coal fields, which yet remains almost undeveloped. Why this is the case it would be hard to say. The ore is conveniently situated for shipping to England or the United States, and it is hardly creditable to the enterprise of the owners, that immense quantities are not mined and shipped. The tariff in the States may shut out the ore from that country, but England is an open market, where a ready sale could be found for unlimited quantities. Spain now, and for some years past, has been supplying the English iron works with ore, but the Spanish supply is fast becoming exhausted. With prices as they have been, it may have been impossible to compete, but this is now changed, and a superior quality of iron ore mined near a good shipping port in Nova Scotia would yield a handsome profit if shipped to England in large quantities. In order to effect this, it would be necessary to arrange for a line of steamships, such as now fetch the iron ore from Spanish ports to England. If the owners of our iron mines would only force the proper connection with the heavy buyers in England, this could easily be provided for. They must not allow themselves to fall into the hands of speculators, but go direct to the dealers. Some of the largest and best posted iron and steel manufacturers in England have investigated the subject of establishing large iron works in the Province, under the stimulus of the protective tariff, and have come to the conclusion that the market in the Dominion at present will not justify the erection of costly works in opposition to those now in operation, but say that the day is not far distant when the rapidly-increasing population will give sufficient market. In the meantime, they recommend that shipments of ore be made to England, so that the quality of the ore may be tested and the Province become known as an iron-producer in the markets of the world. While we think they are wrong in their ideas that there is not sufficient market in the Dominion at present, they, as capitalists, hold the key to the situation; and while we are striving to prove to them that they are in error on this point, no harm, but great good would be accomplished by carrying their suggestion as to shipping the ore to England, into operation. At present, the iron ore is unworked, and is benefitting no one. Should it be mined and shipped, it would give employment to hundreds, and the profits derived by the sale of the ore in England would in time furnish the owners with the capital to put iron or steel works on their properties. These remarks do not only apply to the iron deposits in Pictou County, but to those in all parts of the Province. Abundance of the best ore is known to exist in Cape Breton, and also in Guysborough, Annapolis and Colchester County, besides other localities. Wherever it is close to a port of shipment it could now be mined and shipped away at a profit, the remote districts being of little value at present. The time is now ripe for the owners of iron properties to work them at a profit. Will they grasp the opportunity?—*Grit.*

—The following books, printed in embossed point characters, have been recently added to the Free Circulating Library in connection with the Halifax School for the Blind:—

Whittier's Poems [Selected]; The Talisman; Ivanhoe; Macbeth; Hamlet; Merchant of Venice; Coleridge's Ancient Mariner, and Hymns Before Service; Our Father's Care, [Mrs. Sewell]; Pilgrim's Progress; One Hundred Selected Texts; The Roman Emperors and Christianity; Migration of Races, Ostroths, Visigoths, and Lombards; Gray's Elegy and the Bard; Macaulay's Poems [Selected]; Byron's Poems [Selected]; Tennyson's Poems [Selected]; Longfellow's Short Poems; There's help at Hand, [Mrs. Sewell]; Faithful Promises; New Testament, 9 Vol.

These books are circulated among the graduates of the Institution in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, P. E. Island, and Newfoundland; they are also distributed to those persons who have lost their sight after having reached years of maturity, and who have learned to read at home. Many an hour that would otherwise be tedious has been pleasantly and profitably spent in the reading of these books, in some instances by persons upwards of 60 years of age.

The friends of the blind throughout the Maritime Provinces should keep this Library in mind, and when its advantages can be extended to any person deprived of sight, an application should be mailed to the Librarian of the Halifax School for the Blind, for a list of the books in the Circulating Library, and a copy of the regulations governing their distribution.

Citizen Train Begins Lecturing.

Citizen George Francis Train intends to electrify the good citizens of Paterson, N. J., to-morrow evening, by delivering a political speech there as the inaugurative of his approaching lecturing tour. Upon his arrival he will be received at the railroad depot by the Mayor and City Council, who will escort him through many of the large silk mills and iron works which have made Paterson prominent among the manufacturing cities of this country. Mr. Train will not escape being serenaded, for the crack band of the place, the Silk Band, has made all the necessary preliminary arrangements for a musical descent upon him after he has reached his hotel. Mr. Train is elated over the bright prospects of this coming lecturing tour of his. A long-continued absence from the public platform has not eradicated the lively interest which the American people always exhibited towards Citizen Train. To this the many who look forward with anticipation to his coming, are testifying by a widespread demand for tickets to his lectures, which never fail to draw large audiences to listen to the forceful and interesting sayings of this remaikable man, whose political speeches, especially for these ante-election times, have the marked peculiarity of being wholly non-partisan.—*New York World.*

A Good Corn Shelter for 25 Cents. A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and painless. Sold at druggists.

—Lawyer—"The coat's too long, the waistcoat is too long; in fact the whole suit is too long." Tailor—"I am sorry, sir; but I always supposed gentlemen of your profession preferred long suits."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Valuable to Know.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary troubles.