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. 10. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1882. NO. 20.

Job Work!

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

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

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

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

Weekly Monitor

Advertising Rates.

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

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

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

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

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

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. Dont delay a moment. Pay venion is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

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.

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 call.

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

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—landing 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 Fares 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.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED
First-Class Route
—BETWEEN—
Nova Scotia and the United States
Via the Splendid
STEAMER "EMPRESS,"
Between St. John Digby and Annapolis.
And thence to PORTLAND and BOSTON via the splendid Steamers of the
Insernational Steamship Company.

Superior Accommodation with Fares as Low as by any other Route.

Special Reduced Rates of Fare.

	1st Class Limited to Continuous Passage.	1st Class Unlimited to Portland.	1st Class Unlimited to Boston.
Windsor to Boston			
Portland,	$6.50	$8.00	$8.50
Kentville to Boston or Portland,	6.00	7.25	7.70
Annapolis to Boston or Portland,	5.00	5.70	6.20

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

STEAMER "EMPRESS"

Leaves Annapolis on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY afternoons

After arrival of Windsor & Annapolis Railway Express Train from Halifax, Windsor, &c., and will leave Digby after arrival of Express Train, Western Counties' Railway, from Yarmouth, Weymouth, &c., for St. John, where passengers bound West or South can take one of the splendid Steamers of the International Steamship Co., which leave Reed's Point, St. John, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 8 o'clock, for Portland and Boston.

Further information to be obtained of P. INNES, Esq., General Manager W. & A. Railway, and the Station Agents of that Company; C. E. BARRY, 126 Hollis Street, Halifax, of also from J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendent, and the several Station Agents of the Western Counties Railway, and of

R. B. HUMPHREY, GENERAL AGENT.
45 Duke St., St. John.

E. M. ANDERSON, Agent at Annapolis.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS AND DEICRIPTION EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER.

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.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Harris Harding Morse, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within six months from date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

MARGARET E. MORSE,
J. L. MORSE,
L. S. MORSE,
Executors.

Dated May 31st, 1882. 6m

NEW
Spring Goods!

A Large and well selected Stock of—

CLOTHING!

mostly made by the well known and reliable house of H. Shorey & Co.

A heavy lot of SCOTCH & Canadian Tweeds and Homespuns.

A Fine line of PRINTS & DRESS GOODS,

With especial value in Black Cashmere, Coburgs and Lustres.

Mens' Heavy Wool, Cotton and Wool & Park's Cotton Shirtings.

GREY AND WHITE COTTONS, TICKINGS, OSENBURGS, COTTANADES, TOWELLING, CRASH TABLE LINEN, CORSETS, SUSPENDERS, PARK'S KNITTING COTTON HOSIERY AND GLOVES, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, AND RUBBERS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.

Together with everything kept in a first-class country store, all of which will be sold as low for cash or on reasonable time, as can be sold by any dealer who expects to pay his bills.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, April 24th, 1882.

New Store,

New Goods.

MIDDLETON STATION.

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

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes,

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

Ladies' and Mens' Overshoes and Rubbers.

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

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

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

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

J. H. CHUTE.

Jany. 16th, 1882. n40tf

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.

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, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

Flour and Meal.

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

LOW RATES,
EITHER
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

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

P. NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, January 5th, 1882.

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.

Spring Suitings, 1882.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

"BLUE" STORE.

A choice assortment of

ENGLISH, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, WORSTED CLOTHS, WEST OF ENGLAND BROADCLOTHS, &c., of the best value. All orders for Suitings promptly attended to. Fits guaranteed. Terms reasonable.

JOHN H. FISHER,
Merchant Tailor.

Bridgetown, April 16th, 1882.

TREES! TREES!

CORRESPONDENCE solicited, and orders taken from persons desirous in obtaining reliable and hardy varieties of Fruit Trees, profitable for market or garden, viz.: Standard Apple, Pear, Cherry, Plum and Quince. Also—Dwarf Apple, Pear and Cherry trees. Grape vines, Currant and Goosberry bushes, as well as the rare and beautiful varieties of hardy keeping and upright ornamental trees, hedge plants, shrubs, &c. I am now prepared to give information as to varieties hardy and best suited for market or garden, as well as best method in obtaining such, at moderate prices from the reliable and well known

Rochester Commercial Nurseries,

William S. Little, Esq., proprietor, Rochester, N. Y.

Ladies ordering hardy "Hybrid perpetual Roses," roses for house culture, bedding plants, creeping vines, or green house plants, &c., will receive them at a DISCOUNT on retail catalogue prices.

ELLIOTTS' HAND BOOK FOR FRUIT GROWERS supplied to those ordering trees, &c., at 50cts each, retail price, $1.00. Also—ELLIOTTS' LANDSCAPE GARDENING, at $1.00 each, retail price, $1.50.

These works will be found invaluable, giving practical information on Fruit and Floral Culture, and well as for beautifying the homestead.

Address all communications, enclosing stamp for reply, to

S. C. PRIMROSE, M. D.,
Lawrencetown, Annapolis Co.

Orders will also be taken at this Office.

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

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

BOOS 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.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
R-H-E-U-M-A-T-I-S-M
As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of rheumatism can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time
PERFECTLY CURED.
PRICE $1, LIQUID or DRY, SOLD by DRUGGISTS.
(14) They can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.
Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

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

ARE YOU GOING TO
PAINT?

We call your attention to the

Averill Paint

—FOR—

House Painting.

Remember it is a pure Linseed Oil and Lead Paint, combined with ingredients to render it glossy and hard.

See testimonial of a practical painter of 16 years' experience:—

I have used the Averill Paint and am fully satisfied that it is far superior to lead and oil mixed in the old way. It gives a heavy body and high gloss, and I am confident that it will prove far more durable. One gallon of it will cover as much surface on an exposed building as one and a half gallons of lead and oil. I consider it as cheap if not cheaper than the best lead. I cheerfully recommend it to the public as a first class article.

W. WHINARD,
Painter.

S. N. JACKSON,
Clarence, Agent.

N. B.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a general stock of GOODS, low for cash or prompt barter. may28

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of Edmund F. Bent, late of Lawrencetown, 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

S. M. BENT,
Administrator.

Lawrencetown, May 30th, 1882.

Schr. "IVICA,"

CAPT. J. H. LONGMIRE, will ply as a Packet between Bridgetown and St. John, N. B., this season. All freight consigned to him carried cheap, and handled with every care.

Also—Plenty of the best

LIME,

at vessel or out of store. Apply to

MRS. LONGMIRE,
Bridgetown.

ap19n1tf

Something Worth Knowing!

IF YOU WANT TO GET GOOD VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY BUY AT THE

Cheap Cash Store,
Middleton Corner.

Where you will find a New and well assorted Stock of

DRY GOODS,

In great Variety.

LINEN LAP ROBES, Very Cheap.

Tapestry Carpeting from 55c

HEMP AND JUTE CARPETING.

BOOTS & SHOES,

very low.

GROCERIES, CROCKERYWARE, TINWARE, &C.

Timothy, Clover and Garden Seeds.

☞ A FIRST-CLASS MILLINER, in the Establishment.

WANTED—Socks, Yarn, Eggs, Homespun, Butter, &c, for which the highest market price will be paid.

S. L. FREEMAN & CO.
Middleton, May 10th, 1882.

Administrators's Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of George P. Gesner, late of Granville, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WILLIAM Y. GESNER,
GEORGE R. GESNER, } Admrs

Granville, June 12, 1882.

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber has just recieved a genera assortment of

Spring, Summer, Staple & Fancy
DRY GOODS,

NAMELY:

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS, SATINS, BROCADE SILKS, WATERED SILKS, CRAPES, JET GIMPS, MANTLE ORNAMENTS, FRINGES, HATS, BONNETS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS, SUNSHADES, UMBRELLAS, &C., &C.,

Mrs. L. C. Wheelock

Lawrencetown, 17th May, 1882.

BILLHEADS EXECUTED IN THE BEST STYLES AT THIS OFFICE. GIVE US A TRIAL.

THE ELEMENTS OF BONE, BRAIN AND MUSCLE, are derived from the blood, which is the grand natural source of vital energy, the motor of the bodily organs. When the circulation becomes impoverished in consequence of weak digestion and imperfect assimilation of the food, which should enrich it, every bodily function flags and the system grows feeble and disordered. When the blood becomes impure either from the development of inherited seeds of disease, its contamination by bile, or other causes, serious maladies surely follow. A highly accredited remedy for these evils is NORTHRUP & LYMAN'S VEGETABLE DISCOVERY AND DYSPEPTIC CURE, which eradicates impurities of the blood and fertilizes it by promoting digestion and assimilation. Moreover, this fine alterative and stomachic exerts a specific action upon the liver, healthfully stimulating that organ to a performance of its secretive duty when inactive, and expelling bile from the blood. It likewise possesses diuretic and depurent properties of a high order, rendering the kidney active and healthy, and expelling from the system the acrid elements which produce rheumatic pain. Price, $1.00. Sample Bottle, 10 cents. Ask for NORTHRUP & LYMAN'S Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. The wrapper bears a *facsimile* of their signature. Sold by all medicine dealers.

Poetry.

THE PRAYER-SEEKER.

Along the aisle where prayer was made
A woman, all in black ar ayed,
Close-veiled, between the kneeling host
With gliding motion of a ghost,
Passed to the desk, and laid thereon
A scroll which bore these words alone,
Pray for me!

Back from the place of worshipping
She glided like a guilty thing;
The rustle of her draperies, stirred
By hurrying feet, alone was heard;
While, full of awe, the preacher read,
As out into the dark she sped:
'Pray for me!'

Back to the night from whence she came,
To unimagined grief or shame!
Across the threshold of that door
None knew the burden that she bore;
Alone she left the written scroll,
The legend of a troubled soul—
Pray for me!

Glide on, poor ghost of woe or sin!
Thou leav'st a common need within;
Each heart, like thee, some name lossweight,
Some misery inarticulate,
Some secret sin, some shrouded dread,
Some household sorrow all unsaid,
Pray for us!

Pass on! The type of all thou art,
Sad witness to the common heart!
With face in veil and seal on lip,
In mute and strange companionship,
Like thee; we wander to and fro,
Dumbly imploring as we go:
Pray for us!

Ah, who shall pray, since he who pleads,
Our want per chance hath greater needs?
Yet they who make their loss the gain
Of others shall not ask in vain,
And Heaven bends low to hear the prayer
Of love from lips of self-despair:
Pray for us!

In vain remorse and fear and hate
Beat with bruised hands against a fate
Whose walls of iron only move
And open to the touch of love.
He only feels his burdens fall
Who, taught by suffering, pities all,
Pray for us!

He prayeth best who leaves unguessed
The mystery of another's breast.
Why checks grow pale, why eyes o'erflow,
Or heads are white, thou need'st not know,
Enough to note by many a sign
That every heart hath needs like thine,
Pray for us!

—*Whittier.*

Select Literature.

A Negro's Narrative.

(FROM "MY WATCH BELOW" BY W. CLARK RUSSELL.)

How, where, and when I met my colored friend—whose name is Ephraim Wilson—does not signify. He was glad to tell me his story, and I was glad to hear it. He was a real negro, black as coal, formidable white teeth, and gleaming irids set in dusky, orange-colored "whites." His intonation was very guttural, his laugh a reverberating stomachic yaw, yaw! and his conversation like one of Mrs. Harriet Stowe's black men, very mildly tinctured with the profanities of the Yankee forecastle. I will preserve what I can of his language, but I must give no farther warranty of my attempt than a positive assurance that the narrative is positively true.

'De wessel, sah, war a 'Merican brigantine, him war named de "Annie M. Palmer"—sure I'se can't say what de middle letter 'M' stand for perhaps for Maria 'Mericans fond o' gibing letters to dere children. Pity dere's nuffen 'tween Ephraim and Wilson—but den I'se not a gent, sah. Well, de "Annie M. Palmer" war bound from Wilmington to Hayti. Know whar Hayti is, sah? Look on de map, and you'll see it lies to de west'ard of Cuba. Fine country Cuba, sah! My golly, what tobacco dey raises in Cuba! Ah, yi! Berry well; we war bound to Hayti, an' a poor-tier little wessel dan de "Annie M. Palmer" s' elp me, sah, you neber see. When the 'Mericans do build, dere's nuffen to lick 'em; such lines; oh, my eye! Such fine springing masts, whippin' about like bamboos when de wind blows, as if dere war jockeys aboard the little hooker, and dey war thrashing 'em to keep 'em going; and den you have de cotton-white canvas in de sun, and de soft-wood decks sweated by all de boys into the color ob ivory, and de skipper, as he stands quiet, makes a shadder clear as de reflection of a tree on a moonlit night among the Alleganys.

'Dere war six ob us for a crew. I war de only colored man aboard. After leaving Wilmington we sailed along berry quietly, nuffen 'stroardinary happenin'. De breeze war fine, and de 'Annie M.' lying herself along, went ahead wid a streamin' wake, turning up de blue water in front of her as ye may hab seen de steam-ploughs walking into de mould, flinging 'em from her as if dere war a man made fast under each cut wid a bag of brand-new silber dollars which dey was told to chuck into de sea as hard as ebber dey could, and to trow 'em fur out, too. An' I wish, sah, dat had been de case, an' I had been one of dem men. I reckon I'd ha' filled my pockets, sah. Eh? wouldn't you sah? Yaw, yaw! Silber dollars berry scarce nowadays, sah—berry scarce, indeed.

'Well, it war beautiful sailing, but on the fourth day de wedder brought us up all standing. De morning broke full ob gloom; sky in de south black as the back ob my hand, and de wind fallin'; comin' in queer kind o' breathin's like a chap makes after he's had a fight, and's waitin' till his breff'll let him begin agin. After a bit de wind slacked right away out; dere was nuffen to feel; the flame ob a candle would have burnt up straight. But a hebby swell—golly, what a swell, sah!—war rollin' up from de south, and de 'Annie M.' lay tumblin' upon it like a drunken sailor trying to feel for money in his breeches pockets when dere's nuffin dere. Well, ebberything war snug down, square canvas furled, main-sail stowed; nuffen left to hurt but a stay-sail, sah. We got de hatches on, and made all ready for what war acomin'. De wedder left us alone till de sun went down, but, what a sight was de sky! It war red all ober, as if de debbel had been stormin' de angels, and de red war de blood ob de fiends that had been killed. Nebber did I see de like ob dat sky.

'De skipper, seeing me starin', sings out, 'What are yah lookin' at?' he sings out.

'At de awful sight, sah?' I say.

'Awful sight in your eye, you fool!' him say. 'It's your black muzzle,' him say, 'dat make it awful. Talk ob goblins! Git on wid your work, or dere'll be more awful sights to goggle at!' him say.

'But dis war mere boastin' to let de men think him brave. He war more frightened dan me, s'elp me, sah, for he chawed his his baccy so fierce de veins stood up like bits o' whip-cord over his eyes, and he war comin' and goin' out ob de loose slippers he wore as if he nebber took notice of his steppin' out of 'em, one at a time, as he walked till he come up to 'em again.

'Well, when de sun was gone de hebens became black; and now dere was not only nuffen to feel, but dere was nuffen to see. By-um-by come a flash ob lightning; but it made us see all de worse when it war gone; it left ebberyting blue until it came agin. But de calm couldn't last; it war like a barrel ob gunpowder wid a slow match; nuffen sounding till de powder catches, and den up you go, right leg in chase of your head, your left arm following ob your boots; hoy, hoy! dat's de time ob day! talk ob gittin' up stairs! Oh, what a world dis am! But I'se wanderin'.

'De wind came up all at once. We could hear it comin' troo de blackness some time afore it struck us, I'se no coward sah; I'se a man would speak to a ghost and say, 'Who am dere?' and if de ghost say nuffen, I'd say, 'Who am dere?' agin, and den if he didn't answer I'd knock 'im down. Dat's de man Ephraim Wilson am, sah! But when I hear dat roarin' wind comin' along out ob de blackness, and see the ocean all white dat way, as if dere was a light shinin' down upon it, I broke into a sweat, the perspiration poured down my face, and my right leg took to trembling' as if I had been standing on it in a room whar dar war forty boys and gals dancin'. But dere war no time allowed for quiverin'; down come de wind with a shriek like a thousand locomotive whistles made into one, and down went de little 'Annie M.' until dedeck war up and down, and all hands war on dere bosoms, like holdin' on to de guttar ob a house, sah. But by-um-by she come up again, and begins to make kinder wedder o' de gase. But de hurricane grew wuss and wuss; at six bells—eleben o'clock, night time—it war blowin' as dere's no language dat nebber war spoke to tell how; de seas looked as if dey war all become Niagara Falls, roarin' an' splashin', and running us up and den lettin' us fall down until I felt dat all my breff was gone and de time come when de sharks was to say 'Who dis nigger? him taste berry nice.'

'Well, sah, de skipper at dis time he sing out 'Cut away de main mast!' Dis war done, and de main mast went ober de side with a mighty crash, and dere it lay pounding agin de little hooker like a colored man I know who took anoder man's house to be his own and went on knocking—though t'other he keep on saying, 'Git away—you're mistook, sah!'—till dey tron a lot ob water ober him, and den he say, 'I see I'se made a mistake.' Well, when de main mast war gone we let go de port anchor, thinking to keep her head to the wind, and I dessay de anchor would hab done dat job: but, while we war waiting to see dere come a wave as big as any 'Merican hotel dat stan's dis side ob San Franscisco, and before we could sing out 'Oh I'de wessel was capsized keel up, and de whole ob de crew war under water.

Howebber, before long I came to de surface and drawed a breff, and den, feeling a rope wid my hand, I drawed myself along till I come to de main-mast; and when I gits dar I sings out, 'Anybody saved?' and somebody him say, 'Is dat you, Eph?' 'Yes,' I say, 'and who's you?' and he say, 'I'se Bob,' and anoder say, 'I'se saved,' and one answers after anoder till we all hear everybody's saved. It war as black as your coat, sah. Nuffen could be seen; and talkin' was quite unpossible troo de noise made by de seas. By-um-by I hears a shriek, and den some one cries out, 'Poor old Micky's washed off.' Nobody spoke. Den after a bit dere war two more cries, an' I knew two more men war gone. Well, I held on all de time, hearing nuffen, and den de gale broke, and presently up came de light out ob de east, and I look round, but found nobody left but me—all dem men had been washed away in de dark, an' I was alone. De wind went away in de same manner it had blown up in, and when de sun rose dere was nuffin left of de fierce gale but a light breeze and a hebby swell on de sea.

'Well, sah, when de light come I look round, and see nuffin in de east and nuffin in de west, and nuffin nowheres about. De 'Annie M.' war along-side keel up, wid her clean, greenish copper showing as de swell rolled her; but not a barnacle, no, sah, not a periwinkle, not a mussel, sah; not so much as a piece of weed big enuff to stop a hole in a toof, sah, was dere upon her; so, when I see dat, I say to myself, 'Eph,' I say, 'how you gwine to get along for a meal?' I say; and den I gib anoder look roun', and seeing nuffin, I answer, 'Time's comin' fast when dere'll be no more eatin' for you,' I answer; and dis tought made me berry miserable indeed. By-um-by, as de sun climbed up into the hebens, him light grew scorchin hot; so I feel for my knife, and cut off a piece of sail, and put it roun' my head But while I was doing this I spy a black ting like de elbow ob my arm, stuck up in de blue swell dat war still hebbily heavin' and 'Hallo!' I say, 'shark!' I say; and I 'gins to count 'one, tew, tree, four,' until I comes to eight—makin' eight sharks, sah, all steadily swimmin' round de mast and de wreck, takin' a good look an' a long sniff, as though dey say, 'How you do, Eph? We're a comin' sah! We're just waitin' a bit while we agree how de division ob your body's to be made among us.' I'se not a coward, as I toled you afore: farder used to say, 'Mammy, Eph's a brave boy. Him real man,' he'd say; 'him make fine soldier—show de way to glory, and nebber stop his ears when de cannons was let off,' he'd say; but when I see dem sharks, sah, de pusperation rolled out ob my hair and hopped ober my nose like de peas dey make soup of aboard de liners; ebery moment de wicious beasts came nearer and nearer, making short runs and lookin' at me wid der clear an' shinin' eyes, which made 'em seem like so many debbils as de swell hove 'em up and swung 'em over my head.

'Well, sah, both my legs war overboard, and I should be eaten alive if I left 'em dere; so falling to wid my knife, I rigged up a kinder raft out of some wood dat war washed out ob de wessel and got foul ob de rigging; and den I wropped myself up in a piece of de main-sail dat war in de water along wid de mast, and dis kept me clear ob de sharks. But hebbens! what a day war dat fust day! de scorchin' sun, de ocean swell dat came tickly along as if it war all made o' palm-oil; nuffen to be seen upon de sea-line but de black sharks, some of dem twelve foot long, sailin' roun' and roun' me, showin' dere berry noses again de raft as if dey had de cunnin' to turn it ober. I say, hebbens! what a day it war! De night war a little better, but not mosh. De water chill me to de bone; den ebberyting war startin dark; de sharks as dey swum filled the water wid fire, dat trembled like de stuff upon de lucifer matches when de box is damp and de stuff gets upon your fingers, and I could see dere shapes in de light dey made until it war frightful, sah, an' a many time I'd sing 'Ho!' and 'Hoy!' thinking to scare 'em! but de debbil a bit. De louder I called de nearer dey came. Perhays dey mistook my words for an invitation to supper; but nebber war sharks more mistaken.

'Well, next mornin' came, but it brought nuffen along. I war berry thirsty, and felt, if de sea had been fresh water, I could hab drunk it all up; but dere war no use wishin'. All day long de sharks kep me company, and when de night come down dere dey war still, shinin' in de water, as patient as an attorney who gets his expenses afore he begins. I war now hungry as well as thirsty, and took noder good look at de 'Annie M.' but dere was nuffen to eat upon her green copper—couldn't see so much as a hair of sea-weed; and as I gib up lookin' and say to myself 'Time's deawing near, Eph; hebben's not far off now, Eph; can't last mosh longer, my chile!' but thoughts ob life war always breakin' in, sah; and I calc'late de dislike ob one man like myself findin' eight graves in de stomachs of eight sharks war stronger dan all de comfort I could tink upon to talk to myself.

'Well, after de third day I dunno how de time passed, I'se sure; dere war about fourteen hour ob daylight, and den de rest war blackness. Some-times dere was a pooty little wind, den a calm, den more wind den anoder calm. I nebber see so much as de masthead of a wessel, dough, oh dear! what a lookout I keep! Talk of starin', sah! I war nebber off lookin.' I'd look till the sea-line 'ud begin to turn around like a wheel, waving as if de 'risou war a mighty sarpint dat war collin' in folds round de edge ob de ocean; and den de whole 'ud stop dead—like a hoss in a circus, sah—and den away I'd spin, gwine roun' an' roun' till I tought one more turn and den bust open goes my head! Oh, my por head! Well, sah, de fif and de sixth day come, and de sharks are still dere, and dere am I, too; dere's a bit of a breeze, but de sun stands like de bottom ob a new copper kettle up in de middle of de hebbens, and struck down upon me as if it war an almighty optic-glass wid de light of fifty suns behind meeting in it, and settlin' in one point upon my head. Den I tought, now sure am I my time's come. My troat was swelled, de froff would flake out upon my mout faster nor I could wipe it off; de mere trouble ob litin' my hand made me quiver all troo, and dere was a kind of darkness ober de sea and de sky, as if de night war forcing him way in widout taking notice ob de sun, and dat darkness, I say to myself, is deff.

'And yet, sah, on de eighth day I war still alive, but pretty near blind, wid my troat so tight an' scaldin' it war wonderful how I drawed my breff, and my arms lying along side ob me as if dey had been dug out ob a grave and put into my sleeves to make me look a whole man, and de color ob my naked feet war like de ash ob a gentleman's cigar wid de washing ob de water ober dem. De night war stealin' along—de ninth night ob my being on der raft—when I hears de sound ob oars and ob human voices. I tries to turn my head, but couldn't manage it, and so gib up tryin'. Den on a sudden some hands lay hold ob me, and I feel myself lifted up, and den de little flame ob life dat still burnt in my head went out—yes, sah, pouff! like dat—and when de hand ob Christian kindness lighted my brain again I found myself aboard a Sweedish brigantine, which had sighted de wreck ob de 'Annie M' den run down to see her name, found me lying upon de raft along side, and took me aboard. What you think ob dat for an adventure, sah? Fine life, de sea, sah—hey? Berry full of surprisin' accidents, sah! * * * No, tank you, sah! I'm tectotal man. Yaw, Yaw! But I'll drink, your health in one glass ob leminade. An' I say, sah, what mush de sharks hab tought when dey see me leavin' em, hey? But I'se a Christian, and when I die don't want more dan one grave.'

THE NIMROD OF BULL FALLS.—Down the chasm of upper Wisconsin came the roar of Bull Falls, now loud, now low, as the varying volume and direction of the night winds modified its tones. Over and through all other sounds flowed the tiresome croon of the old pine-tops.

It was an autumn evening, and round a good crackling fire of pine knots in the rude hut of a logging camp just below the falls a large gang of wood-choppers sat on folded blankets laid on the earthen floor. The group was of wanderfully composite nativity, but all its members could chop. Their axes were stacked in a corner, and their sleeping bunks lined two sides of the single-roomed hut—a cabinet of shelves for this collection of human specimens. The flimsy roof of poles and boughs was supported by a stout post stepped in the middle of the floor, and decorated with spikes from which depended the camp provisions in sacks and jugs. As each man lit his pipeful of black plug with a blazing pine knot passed from hand to hand, he stretched out his legs with an exclamation of comfort, and resigned himself to an hour of chatty idleness before turning in for the night.

There had been a flurry of excitement in the camp on the morning of that day. Just before sunrise a bear had broken down the hut door and robbed the larder, pulling down the provisions in confusion on the floor, breaking jugs of molasses, going into crazy ecstasies over the sweet—bear fashion—and rolling in it. Torn sacks of flour had loaded his sticky coat with white powder until he looked like a bear from the land of the midnight sun. For dessert, he had impetuously bitten into a paper of pepper. A revulsion of feeling ensued, and he made off through the woods, with throat running fire and eyes running water, his deportment more entertaining to the entertainers than to the entertained. The loggers had clambered to their top shelves, turned on their backs, kicked away the roof with their bare feet, and retired upward to the walls of the hut, whence these noble Romans, with nothing on but their togas, had witnessed the games in the Coliseum below. The men were not hunters, but wood-choppers, and the bear was allowed to depart in such peace as he might.

Now, it happened that one of the gang *had* claimed skill as a hunter, and this man had been sent out two days before in quest of venison to vary the monotony of salt pork. He had not yet returned.

'Wonder whar Patsey McCorkle is? He ought ter ben in 'fore night. Didn't hev no whiskey with him, did he?' The speaker was 'Old Ben,' foreman of the gang, a man of the gigantic stature which can afford amiability.

'He vas gone all de day out. Dot Batsey, you can't tell notkins about every Irishmans vat dey vill do if dey been gone five minutes behind a feller's face,' said one of the hands. 'If he vas in Bavaria, dot ish de place a feller got to 'tend to everybody's business.'

'I'm jest a leetle mite afeard Patsey's got into some diffikilty or 'nother,' said a loose-jointed descendant of Miles Standish. 'Them Irish is eternally gittin' into some kind er pickle—'

'An' jist as everlastin'ly crawlin' out,' added a representative of Southern Indiana, giving an indescribably kank to the last word—