

Weekly Monitor, PUBLISHED Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

RAMON and PIPER, Proprietors.

Terms of Subscription—\$1.50 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, \$2.00.

Advertising Rates.

One Year—First insertion, 50 cents; every subsequent insertion, 12 1/2 cents; one month, 25 cents; two months, \$1.00; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.50.

One Square (two inches)—First insertion, 25 cents; each continuation, 12 1/2 cents; three months, \$3.50; six months, 6.00; twelve months \$10.00.

Half Column—First insertion, \$4.50; each continuation, \$1.00; one month, \$1.00; two months, \$1.50; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.00; twelve months, \$5.00.

A Column—First insertion, \$8.00; each continuation, \$1.50; one month, \$1.50; two months, \$2.00; three months, \$2.50; six months, \$4.00; twelve months, \$7.00.

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

Just Received FOR THE Holiday Season!

BOXES FINE Valencia Raisins, Currants, &c. MOLASSES, 1 Hhd. Best Porto Rico, Best SUGAR.

Choice Walnuts, Butter Nuts, Almonds, &c., 200 LBS. CHOICE Xmas Confectionery

COMPRISE: Pine Apple Drops, Watergreen Berries, Transparent Drops, Xmas Mixtures, Almond Candy, Grecian Cakes, &c.

100 LBS. DOMESTIC LARD, Warranted a pure article.

Men's Women's and Misses OYERSHOES, RUBBERS, &c.

AERIOG KEROSENE OIL, All of it above at Lowest Prices, at MURDOCH & CO'S.

Notice! FLOUR, Corn meal, Oatmeal and Graham, late arrived per "Atwood" and "Ella,"

100 LBS. Superior extra & extra, 100 LBS. Corn meal and fine ground, 100 LBS. Oat meal and Graham.

Also in stock: N. B. W. Meal, Cracked Wheat, Barley, Rice, Sp. Beans, pork & Beef, N. S. m. But, Cheese and Eggs, potatoes, Apples, &c.

Also Agents for J. Higgins & Son's Confectionery, and A. C. Thompson & Co's Oil Tanks.

LANDALL, HIGGINS & CO., Opposite Railway Station, Annapolis, Dec. 18th, 1876.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effective for preventing the hair from falling out, and restoring it to its original color.

Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the glands are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed.

But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous.

Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, MASS.

Avery, Brown & Co., Halifax, Wholesale Agents. Sold by DR. DENNISON and W. W. CHESEBURY, Bridgetown, N. S.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway, WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING Tuesday, 12th of Dec. 1876.

HALIFAX TO ST. JOHN.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Exp. and, Pass. and, Pass. and, Pass. and. Rows include 0 Halifax, 1 Windsor, 2 Kentville, etc.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Pass. and, Pass. and, Pass. and, Pass. and. Rows include 0 St. John, 1 Kentville, 2 Windsor, etc.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and Halifax run Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday only.

Express train runs every Wednesday and Saturday, and when signalled, or when there are Passengers to set down, they will stop at all stations.

Steamer "SCUD" leaves St. John every Wednesday and Saturday at 8 a.m. for Annapolis, and returns same day, on arrival at 8 a.m. Express train from Halifax leaves St. John every Thursday at 8 a.m. for Annapolis.

Trains leave St. John at 8.15 a.m., daily for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of the United States and Canada.

Through tickets at reduced rates by above routes to all parts of the United States and Canada, may be obtained at the Railway, and the principal Stations on the Railway.

P. INNES, Manager, Kentville, Dec. 7th, '76

Three Trips a Week. ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX! STEAMER "SCUD"

For Digby and Annapolis. Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway and Halifax with Stages for Liverpool and Yarmouth, N. S.

Until further notice, Steamer "SCUD" will leave wharf, Reed's Point, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY morning at 8 o'clock, returning same day, connecting at Annapolis with Express Trains for and from Halifax and way stations.

FARE—St. John to Halifax, 1st class, \$5.00; do do do, 2nd class, 2.50; do do do, Annapolis, 1st class, 2.00; do do do, Digby, 1.50.

Excursion tickets to Halifax and return good for one week (not class), 7.50. Return tickets to Clergyman and delegates, (to Digby and Annapolis) issued at one fare on application at head office.

SMALL & HATHEWAY, 11 Dock Street, St. John, N. B., April 2nd '77.

STEAMER EMPRESS AND THE WINDSOR & ANnapolis RAILWAY.

Trains for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax and intermediate stations, taken at greatly reduced rates.

A careful agent in attendance at Warehouse, Reed's Point, between 7, a. m., and 6, p. m., daily, to receive freight.

Not received morning of sailing. For Way Bill, rates, etc., apply to SMALL & HATHEWAY, 11 Dock Street, Agents, 38 Dock Street.

GLASS! GLASS! 1000 Boxes Glass, in all sizes, at cheap rates.

White Lead, Oils, Brushes, Paper Hangings of all kinds, WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

The trade supplied on reasonable terms at 22 Germain St., St. John, N. B. BLAKESLEE & WHITEHEAD, sepi30 y

TO MAGISTRATES! A large lot of MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS for sale at this Office.

ADAM YOUNG, 38, 40, & 42 WATER ST. and 143 Prince William St. John, N. B., Manufacturer of

Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, &c.

Register Grates.

A large assortment of the above Goods always on hand, at the lowest possible prices. Catalogues on application. August 2nd, 1876. n17 y

GEORGE WHITMAN, Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent, Round Hill, Annapolis, N. S.

Parties having Real Estate to dispose of will find it their interest to consult with Mr. Whitman in reference thereto.

No charge made unless a sale is effected, or for advertising when ordered so to do. May 22 '73. n17 y

J. B. Mills, Barrister, &c., &c., Bona Vista House, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

MORSE & PARKER, Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Conveyancers, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC. BRIDGETOWN, N. B.

L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER, Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. n17 y

ROYAL HOTEL (Formerly STUBBS) 146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, Opposite Custom House, St. John, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, PROPRIETOR, sepi30 y

WILLIAM HILLMAN, Silver and Brass Pater, ELECTOR PLATE in gold and silver.

ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF CARRIAGE & HARNESS TRIMMINGS, No. 56 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. sepi30 y

THOMAS DEARNESS, Manufacturer of Monuments, Grave-Stones, TABLE TOPS, &c.

South Side King Square, St. John, N. B. P. S.—Mr. Dearness will visit Annapolis and neighboring counties at stated intervals to solicit orders.

Great Bargains DRESS GOODS. A LOT OF SUMMER DRESS GOODS! Now Being Offered at Cost, by M. C. Barbour, 48 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

FALL AND WINTER! DRY GOODS. In each Department, which we offer WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, upon the most Liberal Terms, and Solicit Inspection.

BEARD & YENNING, GILBERT'S LANE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

It is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dyeing to make them look as good as new.

Carpets, Feathers, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemen's Outerwear, Hats, and Vests, &c., &c., dyed on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty.

AGENTS—Annapolis, W. J. SHAWSON, Merchant; Digby, Miss Wagon, Military and Dry Goods. n17 y A. L. LAW.

Dental Notice. Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist, WOULD respectfully inform his friends that he is now in BRIDGETOWN, to fill engagements previously made, persons requiring his professional services will please not delay. Jan. 10th '77. n36

NOTICE. ALL Persons having legal demands against the estate of CHRISTIAN WHELOCK, late of Middleton, deceased, will tender the same duly attested within twelve months from date, and those indebted, make immediate payment to the undersigned.

ALBION HOUSE, 48 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Brown, Cream and Ecu Silks; Nottingham Lace Curtains; Ecu Lace Curtains; Neck Frillings; Ecu Lace; Ecu Scarfs; Museline of all kinds; Brown Hollands; Irish Linens; Cream Damask; Linen Tea D'Oyleys; Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs; New Styles; Black Trimming Velvets; Mantle Velvets; Mantelasse Cloths; Mantelasse Brads; Black Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs; Linen Tassos; for Costumes; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Hyde Park Wraps; for Girls; Crumb Cloths; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Plaid Prints.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison, 27 King Street, St. John, N. B.

VINCENT & MCFATE, PARADISE ROW, ST. JOHN, N. B.

HAVING received about \$5,000.00 worth of the Finest Quality of Oil-Tanned Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the Leading Tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

LARRIGANS AND SHOE PACS, and believing this Stock to be far superior to any imported from the United States, will be well done. Bless my soul, I believe that the Jack Turner, H. Jack, J. H. that you?

The average daily circulation of the Montreal Evening Star is 12,154, being considerably larger than that of any other papers published in the City. The average circulation of the Evening Star in the City of Montreal is 10,200, exceeding by 2,000 copies a day, that of any other paper. This excess is represented by the United States, which is reached by any other Journal. Its circulation is a living one, and is constantly increasing. From the way in which the Star has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly the most popular of the press.

Excuse me, I have some romance wrapped up in all this? Romance! Yes, a romance of a romance for me, exclaimed Jack, throwing himself into a chair. That lovely girl is my affianced bride.

THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE.

L. N. DEVEBER & SONS, Wholesale Merchants, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dry Goods Department, 93 & 95 PRINCE WILLIAM ST.

Keep constantly on hand a large stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, from the English Markets, suitable for the Wholesale Trade.

AMERICAN GOODS, such as Friz, Grey & White Cotton, Cotton Flannel, and Roll Linings, sold by the case or small quantity.

Canadian and Domestic Goods. GROCERY DEPARTMENT, 32 & 34 Water St.

A full stock kept constantly on hand, of Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Rice, Soda, Cream Tartar, Nuts, and an assortment of Spices, for sale in bulk at the lowest prices. August 2nd, 1876. n17 y

MacFarlane & Adams, Forwarding & Commission MERCHANTS, Agents for Canada Paper Co. HALIFAX, N. S. Oct. 16th, '76. sepi30 y

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL. BARNES, KERR & CO.

Special attention to the largest and best stock of STAPLE GOODS and General House Furnishings—Shawls, Hosiery, and veils in silk and worsted, table covers and cloths, and a large assortment of dress materials, fancy costumes, and accessories, umbrellas and parasols jet and silk buttons, trimmings, &c. &c. &c. St. John, N. B.

THE BANKRUPT STOCK! OF THE Estate of Lansdowne & Martin. HAVING been purchased by MAGEE & BROTHERS is now being sold at BANKRUPT PRICES! and will be continued until May 1st, 1877, at the IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, Cor. King & Prince William Sts.

Visitors to St. John will find superior advantages offered for procuring CHEAP DRY GOODS at this establishment. Fresh importations are being constantly received from Europe and the United States to keep the Stock well assorted, and are sold at

COST PRICES. MAGEE BROTHERS, ST. JOHN, N. B., May 1st, 1876. y

Just Received. 1 BBL SCOTCH SNUFF; SIMPSON'S CATTLE SPICE; POWDERED TURMERIC;

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Wilbur's Cod Liver Oil and Lime, Kidder's Liniment, C. Brown's Chlorodyne, Essential Oil of Orange, very fine, Essential Oil of Bergamot. For sale by J. CHALONER, Cor. King and Germain Street, St. John, N. B., May, '76.

June Importation. Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Brown, Cream and Ecu Silks; Nottingham Lace Curtains; Ecu Lace Curtains; Neck Frillings; Ecu Lace; Ecu Scarfs; Museline of all kinds; Brown Hollands; Irish Linens; Cream Damask; Linen Tea D'Oyleys; Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs; New Styles; Black Trimming Velvets; Mantle Velvets; Mantelasse Cloths; Mantelasse Brads; Black Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs; Linen Tassos; for Costumes; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Hyde Park Wraps; for Girls; Crumb Cloths; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Plaid Prints.

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THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE.

Poetry. TOM SCRIBBLES.

Tom Scribbles was a banker's clerk, On salary rather small;

Of handsome form and winning ways, He loved to cut a dash;

One day the banker said to him: "Friend Tom! I much deplore That though I'm buying stock all day I've never made a score."

In fact, I know, beyond a doubt, With me you've been too free; And as you give me drafts for checks, I'll check your drafts on me."

Your services I need no more; Your tricks will never do; You long have made the change for me, I'll make the change for you.

Another matter, Tom, I feel To speak of would be right; Although your habits are so loose, They often make you tight.

And when you should be at your work With all your might and main, The figures which you try to pen, Are all penned in your brain.

In hopes that you would alter, I've kept your best this long; But though you do write well at times, You're often doing wrong.

To tell the truth I cannot now A word speak in your praise; You're not the man I once took you for, You have such taking ways.

You're at a discount now, and I No interest take in you; You're time is up—'Til next extend— You're more than due to go.

Alas for Scribbles! there he was Of friend and place bereft; He turned away and left.

Select Literature. Love on the Wave.

The Rev. Thomas Grayson, M. A., sat at the open window of his room at the Ocean House, Newport, with his feet upon the sill, his chair tilted luxuriantly backward, and the blue smoke of a fragrant cigarette curling about his head and floating gently out upon the evening air. In full view from his window there poured down the avenue before the hotel a beautiful multitude of sudden interest. The individual in question stood under a tree, around the trunk of which he constantly peered, as though eagerly watching for some one, while desirous at the same time to be unobserved. He had evidently timed his appearance with tolerable certainty, for there soon came driving slowly down the avenue an open barouch, driven by a colored coachman in livery and drawn by two milk-white horses, which were no sooner descried by the gentleman under the tree than he seemed to be thrown into a state of the greatest possible excitement. He stood upon one foot and then upon the other, peered around the trunk of the tree, then drew his head quickly back again, took a step forward, as though about to plunge recklessly into the roadway, and then returned hastily to his former position, besides doing a great many other strange things like a person bereft of his senses. The carriage contained two elderly gentlemen and a young girl—the latter, Grayson thought, one of the most beautiful he had ever seen; a little blue-eyed blonde with a dimple in each cheek, and a mouth like a wild cherry. She looked a little pale and anxious, and it was not difficult to see that while she listened or pretended to listen to the conversation of the two old gentlemen, her bright eyes were searching among the trees on either side for something that she had not yet found. Suddenly her cheek flushed, her eyes became brighter than ever; her little gloved hand was pressed for a moment to her lips and then laid over the side of the carriage. Grayson turned to the young man beneath the tree with his hand on his breast, and gazing mournfully after the carriage as it rolled away. A moment afterward, he deserted something lying on the road, and darted off to pick it up. It was a letter.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Grayson, "that was well done. Bless my soul, I believe that the Jack Turner, H. Jack, J. H. that you?"

The individual addressed looked toward the hotel, and after scanning the windows for a moment, caught sight of Grayson who was waving his hand energetically. Then he came running across the street, and in a few moments he was seated in the carriage with Grayson.

"Tom," he burst forth, "who in the world expected to find you here?"

"And you, my dear fellow," returned the young clergyman, "what were you doing under that tree?"

"You saw me?" asked Jack eagerly. "You saw you saw me?"

"I saw the whole ridiculous performance. What a beauty! I live some romance wrapped up in all this?"

"Romance! Yes, a romance of a romance for me," exclaimed Jack, throwing himself into a chair. "That lovely girl is my affianced bride."

THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE.

"You don't say so?" said Grayson in astonishment. "The old gentleman with the white hair and the gray military moustache, continued Jack, "is her father. The other old duffer, the stupid looking centenary, with the musty face and the red nose, is her affianced husband."

"When I whistled Tom," I should think there was a romance. Go on."

"It is the old story," I suppose, replied Jack, "but long since, as I remember, her last winter at the house of a friend in New York, and was entranced with her beauty, her accomplishments, her innocence, her goodness, her—"

"Yes, yes, I'll take all that for granted," interrupted Grayson.

"Our acquaintance soon ripened into friendship and speedily into love. We became betrothed, I asked her father, who is a retired army officer, for her hand. He put on his *Bona Vista* manner, asked me if I supposed his daughter was going to marry a miserable bank clerk on \$2,000 a year, and then showed me the door!"

"Ah!" exclaimed Grayson, with an appearance of great interest.

"After I left him," further continued Jack, "there was a scene, as I subsequently learned, between him and my dear girl, who bravely declared that she would never marry anyone else, and besought him on her knees, with tears, to consent to our union. But the old fellow was so obstinate and said he had other views of her. Pretty soon these views came along in the person of the musty-faced old patriarch whom you saw just now in the carriage. He too was a retired hero of the Mexican war, and very rich. My darling shut herself in her room and refused to see him. She grew thin and pale and nearly cried her eyes out. I bribed one of the servants, who carried daily notes between us, but her unnatural parent detected our correspondence and it was intercepted."

"My poor boy," said Grayson with sympathy.

"For weeks I could obtain no communication from her. At last I learned from a friend of the family that they were all coming to Newport, to visit at the villa of her proposed husband, who is a widower. I obtained leave of absence from the bank on the ground of ill health and followed them. Yesterday I saw my darling for the first time, and today I received this letter in which," continued Jack, kissing it tenderly, "she assured me of her undying devotion, declares that no force can compel her to marry the old army general, mine only, and mine forever. Dear, true, faithful girl! She deserves all I can give of the best, most earnest, and most faithful love."

"Yes, no doubt," said Grayson, reflectively. "Well, I should think, Jack Turner, that you had got yourself into a very interesting situation. I would do for the plot of a novel."

"I've not told you all," replied his friend.

"Good gracious! What else?"

"During the period of our clandestine correspondence we arranged an elopement. I had my plans all perfected; my dear girl consented to accompany me, and in the end she would have been my bride, when—"

"When paterfamilias stepped in and spoiled the plot," interrupted Grayson, "and you are bound to tell me how you have found means of communicating, I see?"

"Impossible," replied Jack. "The villa is situated a few miles out of town on Bateman's Point, and is surrounded by a brick wall twelve feet high. Ever since the discovery of our plan for escape, Clara has been under the supervision of a maiden aunt—a perfect *alcega* Cerberus—who occupies the same room, and always accompanies her when she goes out to walk or bathe. There's a savage old butler, with a perfect telescope of carbons hovering around the place after dark. There's a ferocious bull-dog—"

"Hold—enough!" said Grayson. "This is worse than the princess in the enchanted tower!"

"O, that is not all either," said Jack. "The old curmudgeon is bound to marry his daughter to old Red-Nose, whether she will or no, and he has actually issued cards for the wedding without her consent. Now Tom," exclaimed Jack, fiercely, "that girl must be mine. There is no time to lose. She must be my bride before to-morrow night, and you must help me!"

"All right," said Grayson. "You take care of the military parent, and the maiden aunt, and the blood-thirsty butler, and the ferocious bulldog, and I'll take care of the girl. Then you can follow at your leisure."

"Don't make light of it," said Jack, gloomily. "It's too serious a matter. Can you suggest some plan for me?"

"Let me put on my thinking cap," said the other, and ruminated for a moment.

"He went to the bureau and took down from a small black velvet skull cap, which he resumed his seat by the window and sat for a long time silently smoking, with his head thrown back and his eyes fixed upon the ceiling. Jack watched him with impatience.

"Did you tell me that the young lady bathes on the beach?" said Grayson, after a silence that seemed to his companion interminable.

"Yes, daily," replied Jack; "but the maiden aunt is always with her—on shore at least, and sometimes her father. She is there, for if I was seen there once, she might be forbidden even that innocent pleasure."

"I have it," exclaimed the young clergyman.

"You must meet her there to-morrow in the water, mind you, not on the beach. Leave the rest to me."

"You mean to carry her off by force," said Jack. "That won't do. We would be caught before we could leave the island."

"You haven't an idea of what I mean," said Grayson. "Clara is yours. Now go home to your boarding house, and sleep serenely. This is the most atrocious case I ever heard of, and you have my sympathy. No thanks. Good night. Fine business for a minister of the gospel, but I will help you, my boy. Good night old fellow. And Grayson fairly showed his friend from the room, and closed the door upon him. When he had gone he turned the key, and sat down by the window to think again.

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