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 2, 1882. NO. 16.

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. Prevention 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.

H. 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 and Annapolis

And thence to PORTLAND and BOSTON via the splendid Steamers of the

International 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 Red'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 Dock 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 insuruments 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 cordially 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., 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.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (Q) Mrs. A. M. D.

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, POTTLER'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

BOOTS AND SHOES

in all the leading styles.

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

Vincent & McFate,

240 Union Street, St. John, N. B

MONCTON

Refined Sugars.

ALL orders for the above received on or before the

LAST DAY OF MAY,

will be filled and delivered the

FIRST WEEK IN JUNE,

—BY—

W. B. TROOP.

Granville, May 23rd, 1881.

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.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

PRICE $1. LIQUID or DRY, SOLD by DRUGGISTS. (1d) *Dry* can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

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 general 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.

AT ALL SEASONS, but particularly during the winter, persons whose lungs and chests are weak should take every precaution against a cough or cold, as the breathing organs if naturally feeble speedily succumb to its ravages. In spite of sanitary precautions, however, coughs are very apt to fasten themselves upon weak lungs. In such a case ordinary prudence dictates the prompt use of a reliable specific. The ordinary cough remedies are too often inefficient. The best substitute for them is the highly sanctioned, long recognized remedy, Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of lime and soda. As is well known the action of Cod Liver Oil is particularly marked in lung, rheumatic and strumous diseases. In this preparation it is characterized by peculiar purity. The phosphorus in the hypophosphites furnishes a vital element of the blood, brain and nervous tissues, and the lime and soda supply their strengthening properties to the bones of which they are natural constituents. This emulsion promotes expectoration, enabling the bronchiæ to throw of the irritating mucus which obstructs and distresses them; renders the vitiated secretions healthy and heats the lungs. This remedy has also been used with the most beneficent effects in cases of scrofula. As it is exceedingly dangerous to permit a cough to gain headway, the early use of the medicine is urged upon those whose throat or lungs are affected. Look for the *fac simile* of our signature on the packages and the firm's name blown on the bottles.

Poetry.

Gray Hair.

Some of the dust from the road of life
Has fallen upon my hair,
And silver threads from my raven locks
Are streaming out here and there;
And, oh, these meshes of silver gray
Tell of the moments flown—
Of the day that's drawing to a close,
And the night that's coming on.

But the coming night seems cold and dark,
And my heart is filled with fears,
As thought flies backward, on weary wings,
O'er the waste of vanished years;
And in the castle of Memory
Few jewels are treasured there;
But dross and rubbish that tell of earth
Are visible everywhere.

Even on the faithful register,
That hangs in Memory's hall,
I find only worthless deeds are traced—
They are dark and blotted all;
Hence as approaches the eve of life,
My spirit shrinks back with fear,
For threatening clouds overspread the sky,
And the night seems very near.

By faith I turn—in the rosy East
A beautiful star I see
Stand o'er the manger in Bethlehem
And it seems to shine for me;
And from the city of golden spires,
Whose gales just now are ajar,
I catch a radiant beam of light
From the bright and morning star.

And when upon Jordan's restless wave
I shall launch my way-worn bark,
The "dust from the road of life" shall fall
From my tresses long and dark,
And the lines of care upon my brow,
And the pain within my breast,
Shall pass away as my bark draws near
This beautiful land of rest.

—*Mrs. Louis Bedford.*

Select Literature.

How Twelve Bad Boys were Reformed.

Walking down the broad, handsome main street of a New England manufacturing town, recently, we were especially attracted by a very long, very substantial brick and granite structure that stretched its solid walls for many rods along the sidewalk.

"What high, deep windows," I said. "Every one in the lower story is protected by a strong wire screen, and there is no door at all."

"The doors all front to this yard," said my husband, as we came to a small enclosure at the end of the building, and saw a tasteful iron fence and gate, and a smallish boy in a fanciful little lodge, who was looking thoughtfully out through the diamond-shaped window-panes into the street.

"That is all for show, of course," I said, "and the effect is very pretty—an ivy-grown lodge and an honest-faced keeper. Just look in. There is an arm-chair, a case of books, a cat asleep on the table, and a flowering plant in a pot on the window-sill. Let us go in."

My husband tried the gate, but it was securely fastened, and the bright looking lad came immediately to the window, politely bade us good morning, respectfully asked our business, and said he would communicate with the company's office through his speaking-tube.

"Visitors are not admitted to the building without a pass," he said.

The grave manner and earnest tones in one so young amused us, and to see what stuff the lad was made of, we resorted to various arguments to induce him to open the gate and let us in.

"No," he said good humoredly, "my business is to let the workmen in and out, and to communicate with the office as to all others who wish to enter."

As we had no real business with the company, and not wishing to trouble any one for a pass, we went on our way.

That evening at our hotel we were introduced to the manager and principal stock-holder of the company, and spoke to him of our entertaining little episode with his young gate-keeper. The gentleman looked pleased, and said:

The President of the United States could not cajole that boy into opening that gate to him without leave. He is a wonderfully trusty lad. The boy who preceded him at the post could not stand the strain upon his integrity. I would like to tell you about him and the circumstance of his discharge, if you have time to hear me.

When that factory was first erected we employed a bright boy for a gatekeeper, whose father was a skillful and trusty workman in the mill. He had a large family of children, with a sickly wife, and the wages we gave the lad (for the position is a responsible one and the daily duty continuous and long) were quite a help.

"At that time we had only a sort of a lean-to-box for the keeper, simply to shelter him from the wind and rain, and it was very dull for the boy to stay in it all day. It was not long, however, before he began to make friends with the street boys, and soon the "Iron Gate," as they called it in their trashy and pernicious boy-newspaper style, came to a regular loafing place for them.

"Our young gatekeeper was now known as 'Ralph of the Bloody Key.' These youngsters used to buy novels, newspapers, and magazines of the most dramatic and objectionable kind, and as 'Ralph' was the best scholar of them all he used to stand at the little lookout window and read aloud the more exciting passages to the idle group gathered outside.

"Occasional complaints were made to the clerks employed in our office that a crowd of boys collected on the sidewalk in front of the gate, making it disagreeable for ladies to pass; but that class of boys have a knack of scattering at a note of alarm like a covey of partridges.

"It transpired at last that they had schemed to rob our counting-room of the attractive and costly specimens of the cutlery we manufacture and which we there kept on exhibition, after a plan of like detail laid down in one of the juvenile periodicals that had fallen into their hands. they had a regularly organized gang, with members in all parts of the village, among whom the spoils were to be distributed.

"The lookout window was a very small one, but if you have never seen it tried, you have no idea how small an aperture a boy of this sort will crawl through. It is said a cat will wriggle out of a hole through which it can put its head, which is all true. It is equally true with some boys, however impossible it may seem.

"The night the raid on our merchandise was to be made was cold and rainy. Late in the evening there was a timid ring at my door-bell. A slight little fellow dripping with rain, was ushered into my library. He was shivering with cold and embarrassment, but he told a straightforward story, and this was the substance of it:

"Our counting-room was to be plundered that night. The boys had long known of costly samples there, but 'Ralph of the Bloody Key' had informed them of a large quantity of silver coin that had been left therein the previous day, and which was soon to be melted up for our silver-plating department.

"One of my clerks told me to-day that he had noticed a boy dart through the entry and look into the counting-room door,' said I to the little fellow, 'but I questioned Ralph and he told me that no boy had been through the gate that day; he was sure of it. He seems to be a truthful boy, and now don't you think this is a conspiracy against him?'

"The boy didn't go through the gate; they go through the lookout window,' said my ragged and now sobbing little visitor, and I assure you, sir, I tell the truth, and before I could prevent him, he turned around, slipped out of the room into the hall, and was in the street.

"Had it not been for a little pool of rain-water on the rug where the little fellow had stood, and the trail over the polished floor of the hall, I should have said I had had a bad dream evoked, while half reclining in my easy chair before the warm fire, by the shrieking winds, and beating rain outside, along with dim recollections of the reports one and another had of late been bringing me against Ralph, who was a favorite of mine.

"I thought it all over a minute, and then putting on a dread-naught overcoat and providing myself with a dark-lantern, I slipped out of a side door of my house which opened upon a narrow lane, which took me, by a short cut, to the rear wall of our factory. The only entrance to this side of the building was by means of a small iron door, which was just the thing in such an emergency as this.

"This door let me into the basement, and from thence I could ascend by a narrow and unfrequented stairway, to the counting-room. My rubber boots made no noise, and I crept stealthily forward guided by the light from my dark-lantern.

"Creeping up to a little window in the partition wall between the counting-room and one of the warerooms which I had entered from the stairway on my way to the entry door of the counting-room, I looked in.

"The sight sickened me. I could scarcely believe my own eyes, for there was a group of some twelve lads from all conditions of society in our town. One was my own nephew, who that very day had dined at my house, and to whom I had given a five-dollar gold piece! They were all pale and excited. None of them looked very desperate.

"I had a stout cane in my hand, and I knew that my nephew, at least, was aware that it was a present to me from a Spanish gentleman, and that in it was sheathed a long, vicious-looking dirk blade. I crept noiselessly around to the counting-room door, and, as the boys had left it unlocked, suddenly opened it upon them. Stepping inside, I quickly drew the key (a false one that they had somehow procured) from the lock, closed the door behind me, locked it with my own key, and, together with the false one, put it into my pocket.

"The long, glittering rows of the samples of our wares, such as pocket knives and forks, ivory and pearl goods remained as yet untouched on the velvet background of their handsome glass and mahogany cases, while the small canvas bags of silver coin had been placed in our safe, and were, of course unmolested by these young novices in burglary.

"Good evening, boys!" said I. "What calls you here at this rather untimely hour? Good evening, nephew Fred, I hardly expected to meet you again so soon!"

"Such a terror-stricken, abject-looking set of boys were never seen before. Even 'Ralph of the Bloody Key' was unable to gain equanimity enough to speak. Going straightway to my desk, I took pen and paper, and, addressing the lad nearest me, I asked him his name, age, and the names of his parents or guardian. After carefully noting them down, I unlocked the door and told him to go out and then to go directly to his home.

"This programme I followed with them all, keeping my nephew and Ralph to the last. After they had both gone I closed the office door. I could imagine the fear they must have experienced in groping their way through the long, dark corridor to the outer door, to the street, and then to their homes, lest at every step an officer should pounce upon them and arrest them; for of course they not believe I was on the spot to deal with them alone.

"During all these proceedings, both on the part of the boys and myself, so noiseless had been our motions, and the light from our dark lanterns so imperceptible (I had secured the one the boys carried before their departure,) that the watchman in the main building, whom we employed more as a fire patrol than for anything else, was unaware of our presence. I soon found him, and saying that it had been necessary for me to go to the counting-room late that evening, and that I wished he would that night and in the future visit that room also in his rounds, I went home.

"I rose early in the morning, and was at the gate, where Ralph had promised to meet me, long before the hour for his arrival. I could find no traces of the would be young burglars except some shreds of clothing caught in the frame-work of the little look-out window, and a few spots of blood upon it. As I had conjectured, every one of those boys had crawled through it both to and from the burglarious exploit. Ralph had given up the key of the gate to the head book-keeper as usual that evening, and the boys had been unable to find a duplicate for the complicated padlock.

"I kept my own counsel, and I kept my eyes on every one of those boys. I considered the matter well, and resolved not to expose them. I was determined to effect their reform if possible, first by cleansing their minds and hearts from the virus of corrupting books and periodicals, and rescuing them from the fatal snares of idleness. I managed to obtain frequent private interviews with them all. I presented each one with a year's subscription to a pure, interesting, useful youth's weekly paper and a magazine.

"As I have intimated, I did not immediately discharge Ralph, but kept him at his post until I could find a suitable successor, when I intended to give him other employment, as I eventually did. Indeed, as fast as I could find a place for each one of those boys to work, I gave him employment.

"The most difficult thing on my hands in connection with the burglarious attempt of that night, was to hunt up the spirit of a boy who divulged the plan to me. I scrutinized the face and garb of every little boy I met in the streets. I visited all the public schools of our village; I went into all the Sunday-schools; but could find no semblance of him even.

"At last, as I was about to give up the search, I met my kind-hearted friend, Doctor H——, with a small boy, a patient of his, in his carriage. I knew the little pinched face at once.

"Who is this little fellow?" I asked, stopping the doctor.

"Oh, this is Johnny——. He has had a rheumatic fever for weeks. I am giving him an airing to-day."

"Get well, Johnny," I said, "I've got a job for you."

"He is the gatekeeper whom you saw and talked with. Ralph and every one of the other boys are yet steady at work in our large factory. I believe they will all turn out to be good men. Had I reported that affair and caused their arrest, I think the result would have worked evil. Some may think I acted unwisely, but I do not."

After Fifteen Years.

STARTLING REVELATIONS FROM THE BOTTOM OF LAKE HURON.

In the autumn of 1867 Captain Waddell was in command of a first-class schooner named the Explorer, bound from Windsor to the Manitoulin Island, having on board whiskey and mill machinery valued at $18,000, and on which was a heavy insurance. The vessel was also well insured. The crew consisted of the captain, two seamen and a boy.

On the 25th of November the vessel was lost with all hands excepting the captain. He reported at the time that the schooner struck lightly on the Single Shoals, five miles from Tobermory, that she rolled partly over, displacing the cargo. The captain ordered the men to trim ship, and while they were in the hold endeavoring to do so, she again lurched and went down, the captain having a narrow escape from meeting death with his crew. He narrowly reached the shore with the yawl-boat.

This was the report given by Captain Waddell. It sounded fishy to the insurance companies at the time and something like an investigation was made. It resulted in nothing, however, and the insurance was eventually paid. The captain secured command of another vessel on Lake Huron, but his success as a navigator appeared to have deserted him. It is said that he had a dread of the coast in the neighborhood of Tobermory, and in every case was a changed man. In 1873 he was swept off the deck of his vessel about two miles south of Kincardine, and since then it is said that two of the captain's sons have been drowned and their bodies never recovered. People who had their suspicions about the loss of the Explorer made mention of the facts, and did not scruple about drawing inferences that were considered by many to be harsh.

THE VESSEL RAISED.

About the time of Waddell's death, it was discovered that the Explorer was lying in ninety-four feet of water, off Tobermory, and not at the Shingle Shoals. From that time until the present efforts have been made to raise the vessel. The $18,000 cargo was the dazzling bait which continuously dangled before the eyes of the mariners, and for which so much fishing has been done in vain.

About three weeks ago Cap. H. N. Jex, of Port Huron, master of the steam-barge Victoria, fitted up appliances for raising the Explorer, and proceeded to Tobermory. After commencing operations it was soon discovered that the vessel's cargo instead of being worth $18,000 was not worth five cents. The vessel was lying in ninety-four feet of water on a sandy bed, and was in a good state of preservation. The bulwarks and other portions of the upper part of the deck had been torn away in previous attempts to move her. The divers found a body half way out of the companionway, the door of the cabin having been wrenched open, evidently by the man whose body was found. The hatches were spiked down. On the hatches being removed, and the hold examined, the divers found that the cargo consisted of about fifteen tons of stone, and that twelve one-and-a half-inch auger holes had been made in the bottom of the vessel. After six days' labor the Explorer was raised and pumped out. On Friday, says the report from which this account is taken, the barge Victoria arrived at Kincardine, having the hull of the Explorer in tow. On examining the hull that had been submerged for fifteen years it was clear that the vessel had been well and substantially built. The timbers appeared to be sound as ever, but the iron was badly eaten away with rust. The cost of raising the vessel will amount to about $1,600, while the hull, if sold under the hammer, would not fetch $200. While the Victoria was in port the Explorer was seized at the instance of a Mr. Lewis, of Goderich, who, it appears, claims to have purchased the sunken vessel from the insurance companies.

A DIVER'S OPINION.

Many are the conjectures in regard to the 'why and wherefore' of sinking the Explorer. One of the divers reasoned the question out in this wise: He said that from appearances he supposed that the cargo of mill machinery and whiskey had been landed in the United States, the captain and crew being partners to the transaction. She then proceeded on her course to the Manitoulin Island. The auger holes were bored in the bottom of the vessel and plugged until a spot favorable for sinking the craft would be reached. The captain might have had doubts about his men being able to keep the secret, and besides if they were out of the way he would not be obliged to divide the insurance. It therefore would not be a difficult matter to give the crew enough whiskey to make them incapably drunk, and lock them in the cabin. The plugs could then be knocked out of the hold, the hatches spiked, and the captain escape. Whether the above is the correct theory or not it is not likely to be ever known. One thing, however, is certain. The Explorer was scuttled and the insurance companies swindled.

Fog and Ice in the North Atlantic.

That fog and ice are the most dangerous obstacles to the navigation of the North Atlantic by steam-ships must, I think, be admitted by every one with practical knowledge of the trade; and if they can be avoided by a more southerly course than the one heretofore followed, surely the additional distance is hardly a consideration to ships capable of making three or four hundred miles a day. If such a route can be followed, is it not the imperative duty, if not of the companies engaged in the service, surely of the governments interested in the trade, to ascertain the southern limit of the fog in those months when ice is liable to be met with; and if they can not compel ships to follow lanes, at least to designate the track by which they may escape these dangers. Two of the least expensive vessels in the British or American navy in one season alone could almost determine the matter. With clear weather, night or day, the danger of collision with ice is infinitesimal; with fog, steaming full speed in a powerful screw-steamer, collision is inevitable with icebergs that be in their track. In clear weather the danger of collision with other vessels or with each other is very slight; in fog, with the best seamanship and the greatest vigilance possible, you are at the mercy of every negligent or inefficient officer who may have charge of the deck of a passing vessel. It therefore does not need asserting that the track where the least fog is encountered is the safest, and where there is no fog there is absolutely no danger to a first-class steam-ship, if the ordinary vigilance and attention are exercised. We have had no government survey of the Gulf Stream for the last twenty years. Is it not time, considering the importance to this traffic between England and America, that the two countries cooperate in asserting the limits of these fogs in the ice months, so that at least the eastern passage could be made with almost a certainty of avoiding them, and those who preferred the assurance of clear weather to the one or two hundred miles that could be saved by running the risk of encountering fog might have the certain knowledge that immunity from it was only a question of taking the longer distance?—J. W. SHACKFORD, in *Harper's Magazine for August.*

—What is the best thing I can use on rubber belting to prevent slipping? I have been in the habit of using castor oil and rosin, but I find that it causes the rubber coating on the pully side of the belt to peel or strip off. My belts run where the temperature is high and full of hard coal gas. An ordinary leather belt will rot out in a very short time when run in this same hot room; but we bought a second-hand belt that was saturated with some sort of oil, so much so that it dripped from it for months; and it is in a good state of preservation to-day after four years' hard work. Use no oil of any kind upon rubber belting. Rub the belt with a piece of beeswax. It is the best for both leather and rubber belting. It does not require to be piled on; a little occasionally will make even a loose belt do large duty. Is there any common oil that I can soak my lacings in to preserve them, as they rot out in about two months now? The only proper oil for lacings is that used by the tanners in dressing the leather, which is 'neat's foot oil.' Your lacings will keep well by wrapping in strong brown paper, and putting in a close drawer out of the influence of light and air.

How to keep steam boilers from corroding? If you are using clear hard water, your boiler will become coated up on the inside with lime. Blow off daily, at least one cock. Clean out by washing and scraping once a month, or once in two months if there is but little incrustation. Put into the boiler a day before cleaning about one quart of tanner's liquor or a strong decoction of tan bark, oak or hemlock per horse power. If this is not to be had then use one-half pound caustic soda or potash to the horse power. Dissolve the sody or potash in water, and pump it into the boiler through the usual channel, as also for the tanner's liquor. The days' boiling will dissolve and crack off the scale, so that the boiler can be readily washed out. If you are using water that is considered soft, such as creek or river water, you may not need one-half the above quantity, or possibly nothing but thorough washing out every two or three months.

—Manitoba has a great future before her, if she will only have the courage to face the realities of her situation. She has very little revenue, and with practically only one resource as a means of supplementing her deficiencies in this particular, she shrinks from availing herself of it. She does not venture to whisper the true remedy, the one to which all governments situated as she is have been obliged to resort—direct taxation. On direct taxation all the states of the American union are obliged to rely. Manitoba has this source open to her; it