(*Continued from first page.*)

lowering his voice. 'But I was glad my *carafe* of water was not needed. You are all right now, I hope?'

'Oh, yes! I ran off on a fool's errand to stop a quarrel which did not exist between my brother and Mr. Lancross.'

'Did you?' said Luffincot, stooping to pick up a dead star-fish. 'What curious animals these are!'

'Do you call a fish an animal?' asked ignorant Poppy, with a light laugh.

'Has my cousin come back to the pavilion by some other road, Mr. Luffincot?' said Lilian, her eyes on his face.

He dropped the star-fish, and, stooping, rinced his hands in a pool of sea-green water held in a rocky basin at their feet.

'Fish, flesh, or fowl, it is an ugly beast,' said Luffincot, 'and horribly flabby. I beg your pardon, Miss Challacombe. I—I really don't know—I mean — I believe he is wandering round somewhere enjoying the scenery with Harwood.'

'I am sure he is not,' cried Poppy indignantly. 'For he promised to drive me home in his Stanhope, with as many of his small brothers on the back seat as it would hold.'

'Oh, well—yes—in that case—I dare say,' responded Luffincot, plunging about helplessly for words.

'You dare say what?' Poppy interposed impatiently.

'Harwood will bring him, you see, if he can—that's what I mean.'

Poppy gave the slightest possible shrug to her pretty shoulders, and then glanced at Lilian with a look plainly depreciative of Mr. Luffincot's mental powers. Lilian was extremely pale, and her eyes were dark with a vague fear.

'You are so explicit that you are quite alarming Miss Challacombe,' observed Poppy, with her chin lifted slightly.

Poor Luffincot was used to her pretty contempt, and ought not to have been overwhelmed by it; but he seemed so now, for he stood quite still and flushed to the brow.

'I am so sorry, Miss Challacombe, if I have said anything to—to alarm you, when there is not the slightest need. I am such a blundering fellow,' concluded Luffincot, turning to Poppy—for Lilian, scarcely heeding him, had walked on swiftly.

'Is there anything wrong with Lilian's people?' asked Poppy, with raised brows. 'You can tell me now. I expect the step-mamma is ready to devour her.'

'No, she is perfectly delightful—quite charming,' returned Luffincot. 'Now do tell m—how did the tableau go off? I would give a pony to have seen Harwood's grim face when he lighted on Thurlstone. He expected to find Miss Challacombe seated on a rock in sentimental loneliness, and, lo, she was arm in arm with his rival! There was a tableau for him without the slow music by which he could have expressed his feelings in a fitting manner. Poor old Harwood! I have always warned him that he had no chance.'

Perhaps the lieutenant was talking against time, for with a troubled eye he measured the distance lying still between him and a group consisting of Lady Saterleigh, her devoted friend the Colonel, Captain Challacombe, and one or two more of the elderly people of the party.

'Oh, don't ask me about Mr. Harwood!' Poppy said. 'I hate him just at this moment; and I know he does not like Jocelyn.'

She looked back once more and saw the long shadows of the waning day lying on the sands, mingled with broad slopes of sunshine, and rocks growing gray and sombre—saw, too, the glancing lilac and rosy light quivering on the sea, and the white line of the diminished surf flashing, gleaming, changing, as it marked the shore—but saw no figures against the sky between her and the great wall of rock twisting seawards, with black-winged cormorants about its shadow.

'They are not coming,' she said. 'They can't mean to return this way.'

'No, of course not,' responded Luffincot, with cheerful alacrity; 'they would not think of it. Well, Lady Saterleigh, here we are.'

This was said with great hilarity, as if their appearance was quite equal to that of harlequin and columbine.

'I am going home directly, Poppy, my love,' said Lady Saterleigh. 'I have found Flip, the naughty little thing, and I am waiting only for you.'

'But I am not going with you, mamma,' returned Poppy, with a little determined air about her.

(*To be continued.*)

THE HUMAN RACE RUNNING TO BRAIN.—If there is to be so much head work, what will become of us all? If both men and women are to develope more and more their brains, we shall soon be not far from the realization of the words of Diderot, who said: 'We walk so little, we work so little and we think so much, that I do not despair of man ending by being nothing but a head.' Figure to yourself civilized man 100 or 200 years hence, when manual labor shall have been entirely replaced by machinery, and when the dreams of socialists shall be realized, and man, even in the lowest grade of society, shall be able to gain his livelihood by working say three or four hours out of the twenty-four. The tendency, you will observe, is constantly to reduce the hours of labor. In many parts of England, for instance, the hours of labor are little more than half what they were fifty years ago. Imagine, then, the movement spoken of by Diderot constantly progressing and man, walked less and less, owing to the increased facilities of communication and locomotion, and working less and less, owing to the constantly increasing use and perfection of machinery, and thinking more and more out of pure distraction and out of the ennui of civilization!

Imagine woman, thanks to the realization of the projects of Mr. Camille See, and to the establishment of Girton colleges all over the world, imagine woman walking even less than she does now, working less, and thinking more and more? What shall we come to, great Darwin? Does not the theory of evolution point to the inevitable realization of Diderot's words? Will not our legs wither away and return to the rudimentary stage like our tails? Will not our arms and bodies diminish, and muscles for which there is no longer any use dry up, and their elements be absorbed by the brain and head, which will require the phenomenal proportions of a caricature?—*Parisian.*

Joker's Corner.

On the Way Home.

It was just this side of Detroit that a man entered the car, took a seat, and devoted his attention to the morning paper. After a time the conductor came along and touched him gently on the shoulder, but without effect. Again he tapped the passenger on the arm, but there was no response, and the official had to speak.

'Ticket, sir?'

The traveller looked wearily up from his paper, and said—

'I haven't any ticket.'

'Money, then,' said the conductor.

'I haven't any money.'

'Then you must get off at the next station.'

'I will,' was the submissive response and the conductor passed along. The train stopped at the next station, started again, and was bowling along at thirty miles an hour, when the conductor again came through, and saw the traveller on the same seat as before.

'I told you to get out of this car,' he said, somewhat sternly.

'You did.'

'Why didn't you do it?'

'I did.'

'And then got in again?'

'I did.'

'Now look here, my friend, I don't want any more of this nonsense. Get out of this car at the next station, and stay out. *You hear me!*'

Again the train stopped and again it started, and again, but in another car, the conductor found the self-same traveller, as calm as a June morning.

'You here again?' he asked.

'Yes.'

'Didn't I tell you to get off this train and stay off?'

'No.'

'I did.'

'No; you told me to get out of that car and stay out, and I did.'

'Now, my friend,' said the conductor, 'listen to me, and mind you do just what I tell you. At the next station get off this train and stay off. Do just what I tell you or you will get into trouble.'

'Agreed,' said the traveller, and the conductor passed on.

Again the train stopped and started, and again the traveller turned up on the train. The conductor was just reaching for the bell rope to stop the train and eject him summarily, when the traveller stayed his hand.

'I obeyed orders,' he said. 'You told me to do just as you ordered. I got out and stayed out until you said "All aboard!" Then I got aboard, for I didn't want to get into trouble, you know.'

The conductor gave him his hand, and it was noticed that, later in the day, they ate together in the dining car, and ate heartily.

Woman's Fear of Cows.

It is now over one hundred years since an American philosopher propounded the query. 'Why is a woman afraid of a cow?' and yet no one has ever succeeded in giving a satisfactory answer. There is once in a while a woman who doesn't seem to have the slightest fear, even when passing a cow with one horn all twisted out of spape; but follow that woman home and you will find that she kicks the dog, cuffs the children, jaws her husband, and knows how to sharpen a butcher's knife and an axe. The real woman has a mortal terror of cows and the real cow seems to have an antipathy for her. Friday afternoon a lady was walking down Cass avenue, when she suddenly came upon a cow. The animal was feeding on the other side of the street, and the boy sent out to watch her sat under a shady tree and played on a mouth organ.

The lady halted.

The cow looked up.

'Lost anything, ma'ma?' asked the boy, as he moved the music from his mouth.

'I—I am afraid of that cow!' the lady replied.

'What fur? Cows don't bite nor kick, same as a horse. All they kin do is to run their horns through you and pin you to the ground.'

'Oh! my—she's coming!'

'No, she hain't. She's just making believe that she wants to get at ye and hook ye over the fence.

'Oh! but I dare not pass!

'Yes, you dare. Cows know when a woman is afraid just as quick as anybody. The minit you give cows to understand that you are able to catch 'em by the heels and mop the ground with 'em they go to hunting clover.'

'Dear me, but I guess I'll go back!'

'I wouldn't. If ye'll only spit on yer hands and shake yer fist at her she'll wilt right down. Cow's know who's boss just as well as men do. Now, then, I'll hold yer parasol while you spit on yer hands.'

'Oh! I can't—I'm going right home!'

'Well, my little brother he swears at 'em instead of spitting on his hands. See if you can do that.'

'No—no—no! I'm going now!'

'If I was a woman and couldn't swear or spit on my hands, I should carry a sword cane to stab cows with,' observed the boy as he looked across the way.

'My soul! but there is another cow up there!' exclaimed the lady, as she looked up the street.

'Yes, lots of cows around these days, but I never heard of two cows attacking a woman at once. I guess one generally hooks 'em all to pieces at first, and then the other comes up and paws at the mangled remains. If you——'

The lady uttered a first-class scream and made a jump for the nearest gate. It opened hard and after one pull she went over the fence and up the steps of a strange house, there to remain until her husband could be summoned by telegraph to come and act as a body guard.

'I'd just like to be a woman,' mused the boy, as he sat down to punish his mouth organ some more. 'I'd carry a bowie knife down the back of my neck, and the first cow that tried to hook me would feel that ere knife playing mumbletypeg around her vicious heart strings.'

A New Jersey colored man, whose wife had left him said: 'She would come back if I frowed her some sugar; but I ain't frown no sugar, do you heah?'

When a lady fainted at a Wisconsin party a gentlemen thought he could resuscitate her by biting her ear. He is going about with a poultice on his aye.

MILLER BROTHERS,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., or

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Importers —AND— DEALERS IN Sewing Machines

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Second-Hand MACHINES Taken in Exchange as part payment for new ones.

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ALL Sewing Machines WARRANTED.

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MEN'S CLOTHES, of all kinds, CLEANSED or RE-DYED and Pressed, equal to new LACE CURTAINS, BLANKETS, CARPETS, &c., Cleaned by a NEW PROCESS, every week day. SILKS, IRISH POPLINS, DRESS MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS DYED. FEATHERS, KID GLOVES, TIES, &c., &c., CLEANED OR DYED.

☞ All Orders left at the following places will receive prompt attention. PRICES LOW Macauley Bros. & Co, 61 Charlotte street; W. P. Moses & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.; W. H. Killer, Truro, N. S.; P. H. Glendenning, New Glasgow, N. S.; Wm. Shannon, Annapolis, N. S.; Chipman & Etter, Amherst, N. S.; Miss Wright, Digby, N. S.; Robt. Young, Charlottetown, P. E. I., or at the DYE WORKS, GILBERT'S LANE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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More Bitter than Death. The Root of all Evil, Thrown on the World, A Terrible Secret. A Bitter Atonement, Gervaise, Millbank, The Sin of a Lifetime, Married Beneath Him, Madeline's Lover, Publicans and Sinners, Struggles and Triumphs, Pearl and Emerald, A Broken Faith, Hope Meredith, Taken at the Flood, Ought we to Visit Her, Who Breaks—Pays, In Paison and Out, Only a Woman, The Fallen Leaves. And 500 others, all by the best authors. Don't wait till to-morrow. If you do the books you want may be sold, as we sell large quantities of those popular books very quickly.

THOS. P. CONOLLY, Central Bookstore. Cor. George and Granville Sts., Halifax, N. S.

Look Here, Look Here!

S. N. Fallesen's — IS THE — CHEAPEST PLACE — TO BUY — Your Clothes.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

Just Received from Montreal: A large Lot of CLOTHS, which will be sold at the lowest prices. Call and inspect Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

S. N. Fallesen, Merchant Tailor, Water St.

Bridgetown, July 6, '79.

BRIDGETOWN Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN are now manufacturing Monuments & Gravestones Of ITALIAN and AMERICAN Marble.

ALSO:

Granite and Freestone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad

☞ Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.

DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAM WHITMAN

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and on capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., July 30 y Portland, Maine.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can do right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address jy30y TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

35 PER CENT!

AS 35 per cent is now the duty imposed on American Furniture, the Subscriber wishes to inform the public generally that

HE DOES NOT INTEND

raising the prices of his FURNITURE, as may be seen in his list below; but intends making

Still further Reduction,

as he hopes his Sales will increase under the New Tariff. He has his FACTORY fitted up with the MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY, and is running full time. He also intends adding to his now large STOCK, and can offer better inducements to Customers.

PARLOR FURNITURE, in Suits, from $60.00 to $120.00.
BEDROOM SUITS, in Pine, from $25.00 to $40.00. A good suit for $28.00.
SOFAS, $19.00 to $24.00.
WALNUT CHAIRS, $3.50 to $6.00.
CENTRE TABLES, in solid Walnut, $8.00 to $10.00.
CENTRE TABLES, in Marble Tops, $14.00 to $16.00.
BEDSTEADS, $2.50 to $3.00.
WASH STANDS, $1.00 to $1.25.

Please call and examine my STOCK, and you will find as good an assortment as is generally kept in large Cities, and as times are hard I will sell at Prices that will DEFY COMPETITION.

JOHN B. REED. Bridgetown, April 2nd, 1879. 50tf

For Sale, or To Let.

A SMALL PLACE CONTAINING FOUR ACRES OF LAND, with comfortable HOUSE AND BARN.

B. STARRATT. Paradise, May 10th, '80.

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN BOOK STORE

So universally known for many years at 101 Granville Street, has taken a move to the upper and shady side of the same street. Remember, nearly opposite the old stand.

BUCKLEY & ALLEN, 124 Granville St., Halifax, N. S. July 17th, 1878. n13 y

CAUTION!

EACH PLUG OF THE Myrtle Navy! IS MARKED T. & B. IN BRONZE LETTERS.

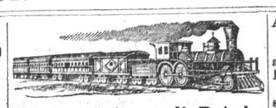
NONE OTHER GENUINE.

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Anyone can do the work. You can make from 50cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., July 30 y Portland, Maine.

TO LAWYERS.

A FRESH LOT of Summonses and Executions just printed and for sale at this office.

Bill Heads in all sizes and styles executed at this office at reasonable rates.



Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y.

Summer Arrangement.

Time Table,

COMMENCING

THE 14th DAY JUNE, 1880

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Pass. and Freight Mon., Wed. and Friday only.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 45	9 00	3 00
14	Windsor Junc—leave	8 22	10 13	3 45
			P. M.	6 10
46	Windsor	9 40	12 30	6 30
53	Hantsport	10 00	12 54	6 58
61	Grand Pre	10 22	1 21	7 13
64	Wolfville	10 30	1 36	7 21
66	Port Williams	10 35	1 44	7 35
71	Kentville—arrive	10 50	2 00	
	Do—leave	11 05	2 30	
83	Berwick	11 36	3 18	
88	Aylesford	11 50	4 02	
		P. M.		
95	Kingston	12 04	4 26	
98	Wilmot	12 12	4 37	
102	Middleton	12 23	4 53	
108	Lawrencetown	12 40	5 15	
111	Paradise	12 48	5 27	
116	Bridgetown	1 01	5 46	
124	Roundhill	1 20	6 13	
130	Annapolis — arrive	1 40	6 40	
	St. John by Steamer	7 30		

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Passengers and Freight Daily.	Pass. and Freight Tues. Thurs. and Saturday only.	Express Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
	St. John—leave	.....	.....	8 00
				P. M.
0	Annapolis—leave	.....	6 30	2 10
6	Round Hill	.....	6 56	2 30
14	Bridgetown	.....	7 22	2 49
19	Paradise	.....	7 42	3 02
22	Lawrencetown	.....	7 55	3 10
28	Middleton	.....	8 20	3 27
32	Wilmot	.....	8 37	3 38
35	Kingston	.....	8 51	3 47
42	Aylesford	.....	9 24	4 02
47	Berwick	.....	9 46	4 16
59	Kentville—arrive	.....	10 40	4 47
	Do—leave	6 35	11 15	4 57
64	Port Williams	6 55	11 35	5 12
66	Wolfville	7 02	11 45	5 18
69	Grand Pre	7 15	11 57	5 26
			P. M.	
77	Hantsport	7 41	12 30	5 50
84	Windsor	8 20	1 15	6 13
116	Windsor Junct	10 15	3 40	7 35
130	Halifax—arrive	11 00	4 30	8 10

N. B.—Trains are run on Railway Station Time 16 minutes added will give Halifax time.

Steamer "Empress" leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8, a. m., for Digby and Annapolis, and leaves Annapolis on arrival of Express Train from Halifax at 1.40 p. m., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, for Digby and St. John.

Western Counties Railway trains leave Digby every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 3.30 p. m., on arrival of Steamer "Empress" from Annapolis, and every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 12.15 p. m., for Yarmouth and Intermediate Stations, and leave Yarmouth at 7.45 a. m., daily for Digby, connecting on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays with Steamer "Empress" for Annapolis and Halifax.

International Steamers leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a. m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

St. John & Maine Railway trains leave St. John at 5.00 a. m. daily, for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of the United States and Canada.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. INNES, General Manager.

Kentville, 14th June, '80.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK.

Saint John to Halifax and Yarmouth, via Steamer and Rail

Steamer "Empress." For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, for and from KENTVILLE, WINDSOR, HALIFAX, and intermediate stations, and at Digby with the Western Counties Railway, for Yarmouth and intermediate stations.

UNTIL further notice, Stmr. "EMPRESS" will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 8 o'clock, and return every TUEDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY evening.

Fare—St. John to Digby $1.50
" " Annapolis 2.00
Fare St. John to Halifax 5.00
" and return 7.50
Fare—St. John to Yarmouth $3.50
" " and return 6.30
Round Trip Tickets to Halifax via this route good to return by Intercolonial Railway, 9.00

Tickets may be obtained on board Steamer, at H. CHUBB & Co.'s Ticket Agency, Prince Wm. street, and of

R. B. HUMPHREY, Agent, Union Line Office, 41 Dock St.

F. PHEASANT, Freight agent, Empress Warehouse, Reed's Point. jun14

FURNITURE!

THE SUBSCRIBER keeps constantly on hand: Common and Stuffed Furniture in variety. Also, Spring Mattrasses; Chairs from 35 cents each, upwards. Also Cradles, Swing Cots, all of which will be sold at the very

Lowest Market Prices!

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JOHN Z. BENT.

Just Received. SPLENDID STOCK OF CLOTHS.

John H. Fisher, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Side Door, Masonic Building, Bridgetown,

Wishes to inform his friends and customers that he has just returned from a personal selection of CLOTHS suitable for Spring and Summer wear, and is prepared to make suits up in the latest styles, and on reasonable terms.

MR. COLBERT,

my former Coat-maker has lately returned from Boston, where he has been at work the present winter, and is again with me. His well-known proficiency as a workman, guarantee every satisfaction. J. H. FISHER.

Bridgetown, Mar. 24, '80.

BILL HEADS at this office.

Annapolis Division Grange No. 49.

The second quarterly session of the above Division was held at Whitman's Hall, Lawrencetown, July 3rd, 1880.

Roll being called and there being sufficient representation of Delegates from sub-Granges, Worthy Master, Bro. Charles Jacques opened Grange on 4th degree.

The minutes of the previous meeting read and confirmed, also secretary's account with Sub-Granges.

Several bill of accounts were presented, and on motion voted to be paid.

The Secretary reviewed the 'state of the order' since annual report of 1879.

The report shows a steady increase in membership and a lively interest by the members in the work to which the organization is specially devoted.

Grange adjourned for refreshments.

Grange resumed labor on 4th degree, after which reports were received from representatives of the several Granges in the county, giving a short account of the state and prospects of the crops in the several localities. The following being a fair and average statement, viz. Hay, one-third less than last year, except New Albany, which will have an average crop. Grain crops, generally looking well, early sown showing the best. The area of wheat sown being fully three times of last year. Apples, taking the different varieties will be a fair crop. Nonpareils, under an average; Baldwins, one-half crop; Greenings, very good; Bishop Pippins very full, but trees not looking healthy; Spitzenbergs promise large yield; Gravensteins, fair. The same may be said of other varieties. Potatoes early planted looking extra well, later planted do not promise a heavy crop, owing partly to dry weather; Corn, in some districts looking well, not so promising in others. Small seeds show a failure in getting up, but where well started promise well.

The subject of 'manures' was considered and discussed, as also the best time and method of application. The majority were in favor of applying manure in the fall, and plowing under as giving best results, both for growing grain and raising roots.

Several members gave their experiences in experiments made this season in making superphosphates from bone meal, found ashes and dry peat as dryers with good results. Much interest seems to be taken in these discussions, and the remarks were of a practical and, we hope, of a profitable nature, all agreed that the home made superphosphate equal, if not better, than the commercial fertilizer, and can be placed within the reach of our farmers at a much less cost.

Bro. Benjamin Miller chairman of Committee on Temperance read the following report:

Your committee on Temperance in submitting their report feel assured that you will agree with us in opinion that the power and influence for good designed to be affected through the medium of the Grange in elevating the standard of the farmer to a position not inferior to the other professions of the day does not exist alone in the numbers of which the body is composed but in the character of the numbers composing the body;

Immorality and vice when indulged in or even favoured by communities or individuals has a tendency to lower the standard of their character so the Grange if it designs to be great in elevating the farmer to a higher position in their commercial and social relations much depends upon the character of its members and their willingness to abstain from all appearance of evil. So your committee knowing intemperance to be the greatest of all evils lying at the base of all that is corrupt and bad in man's nature, depriving him of reason and often making him not only the engine of his own destructions, but the destroyer of all that is good around him.

Now your committee have neither time nor space to enter into details illustrating from incidents derived from real life in individuals, communities and nations proving the fact above stated. The subject is old and its great evils have been abundantly proved by men possessing abler minds than ours, therefore your committee feel a pleasure in the belief that our order is composed of a large number who are willing to admit the fact without further proof and join with us in recommending that every 'Patron of Husbandry' abstain both by example and precept from giving encouragement to this great evil and join with other organizations which have for their express object its entire annihilation and in so doing elevate our standard as Patrons of Husbandry.

Respectfully submitted.

B. MILLER.

Sis. Mrs. E. M. Morse, chairman of committee on ladies duties in the Grange read a report, which is brimfull of valuable suggestions, and must commend itself to agriculturists and their families, as also to every good citizen, whether belonging to the organizations of the Patrons of Husbandry or yet living without the gates, I may here venture the remark, that although the P. of H. have not made such large accessions to their ranks as might have been expected in a district where agriculture is the leading profession, yet we claim that much has already been done, and we appeal to the farmers of this County to come forward and give us a helping hand in carrying out the principles of our order, thereby fulfilling the suggestions contained in sister Morse's report, in giving a portion of our time in the improvement of the mind as well as the soil.

Report received and unanimously adopted.

W. E. STARRATT. Secretary.

Paradise, July 10th, 1880.

To the Worthy Master, Officers, and Members of Annapolis Division Grange No. 49:—

When first our brother farmers in the "Sister States" deemed it expedient to organize the Patrons of Husbandry they wisely allowed woman a place within the gates of our noble order endowing her with all the rights and privileges of the brotherhood—and yet in whatever active sphere of life woman finds herself, peculiar duties seem to devolve upon her.

One of the great objects of the Grange movement has ever been to bring farmers with their families, hitherto isolated, into a more social capacity, and by a free and happy interchange of thought, by the experience of all in the past, by timely suggestions for the present, and pleasant anticipations for the future, to promote the welfare of all financially, intellectually and morally.

But at the present busy season, when many of the brothers, wearied with the burdens of the day, or from an excess of farm labor, are prevented from a regular attendance, the interest and profit of our Grange meetings, especially where they are held weekly, must of necessity depend largely upon the efforts of the sisters.

Therefore your committee would suggest that topics relating to woman's department of Agricultural life be introduced for discussion in our meetings, and that every matron, as far as possible, take part in these discussions—thus many valuable recipes, many important suggestions relating to the home circle, and the physical and moral training of a father's household treasures and a mother's jewels may be obtained. It has almost become a law of our nature that our interest in any cause is in proportion to our *activity* in that cause—then let us as matrons manifest a lively activity in the doings of our subordinate Granges, that our interest may not abate, and that our influence may be salutary.

In almost every community we find individuals, who, either from a want of confidence in their fellow-man or from an aversion to change look suspiciously upon what they term a *secret* organization, and thus prejudice, and ignorance of the great underlying principles of our order, have become a slight barrier to the growth and prosperity of our Granges.

Some one has truly said that the character and social position of the Patrons of Husbandry should be to every reflecting mind a sufficient testimony in favor of our order, but may not the sisters as well as the brothers in their intercourse with friends and neighbors, without doing violence to their obligation, so enlighten and explain as to dispel ignorance, and remove prejudice, and thus induce some of the brother farmers who have hitherto stood aloof from us, to enter our gates, and become a valuable acquisition to our weaker Granges.

Our beautiful ritual tells us that no man comes closer to God in his daily labors than the husbandman—nature lays her open volume before him, and invites him to learn lessons of wisdom and beauty therefrom—yet if three Patrons were to ascend one of the mountain ranges which overlook our beautiful Annapolis Valley, and gaze upon the objects below, how differently they would be impressed by the scene around them—one, with a dull, unconscious gaze, would receive only a faint and vague impression—another, looking upon the same objects, would endeavor to utilize them all—his maxim would be, 'The real value of a thing is just the money it will bring,' the third would be delighted with every part of the landscape; he would see wisdom and beauty in everything around him—in the wild woodlands, made vocal with the songs of birds; in the cultivated plains, where men are laboring, or cattle grazing; in the river, with its graceful windings, moving on in quiet beauty; in the villages with their spires pointing heavenward; in the shadows which chase one another along the earth's surface; in the blue sky that bends over him, and in the fullness of his joy would exclaim, 'How wonderful are thy works, Lord God Almighty.'

The question naturally arises, why this difference from the other two? We reply, he has a taste for the beautiful in nature, and it is to the cultivation of this taste, in connection with the Grange, that we would call the attention of our sisters.

Can we not render our places of meeting a miniature landscape, for skill in selecting and arranging, and a lively perception of the beautiful has ever characterized woman; let our halls be festooned with evergreens, and adorned with wreaths and bouquets of flowers—beautiful flowers, emblems of purity and beauty, and let the flora of every Grange minister in some degree to this love of the beautiful.

We would also urge upon the matrons the necessity of giving due consideration to the literary and musical department, much may be done by them to encourage and interest the younger members of both sexes by the acting of dialogues, by select readings, recitations, declamations and by the cultivation of the musical talent as it exists in different members.

Especially would your Committee call the attention of the lady officers of the different Granges to the importance of writing short essays, upon such topics as may be interesting and profitable to all—that some of the sisters can write, and that well, has been abundantly proved. We may not write upon politics or law, or any such abstract subjects, woman cannot always reason so logically or conclusively as man, and he is far better adapted to write on many subjects, but would you wish the earth to bring forth only corn or the giant oak? We like the more delicate fruit, the fairy-like perfume-laden flower. Then let the sisters write, let them so garner the golden sands of time that they may find opportunities to expatiate upon the superiority of those virtues which brighten the domestic hearth, and shed contentment and joy upon all the ordinary and private relations of life.

Above all let it be the duty of every sister to promote unity and love among all the members. Let everything be done with a pure and noble purpose, let not envy or jealousy ever be fostered among us. Shall the violet or mignonette refuse to shed their aroma because they cannot be the lily or the rose? In short, let us all, brothers and sisters, come to our Grange meetings, adorned with the olive-leaf of peace and the oil of gladness in our hearts, then shall all who know anything about the Patrons of Husbandry say, 'Behold how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.'

On behalf of Committee,

MRS. E. M. MORSE, Chairman.

What will become of the Last Man.

The *Scientific American* has lately arranged in contrast the guesses of science on the final scene of human existence, and one finds therein food for reflection concerning the much-talked of conflict between Science and Revelation. 1. The surface of the earth is steadily diminishing, elevated regions are being lowered, and the seas are filling up. The land will at last be all submerged and the last man will be starved or drowned. 2. The ice is gradually accumulating at the North Pole and melting at the South Pole; the consequence of which will be an awful catastrophe when the earth's centre of gravity suddenly changes. The last man will then be drowned by the rush of waters. 3. The earth cannot always escape a collision with a comet, and, when the disaster comes, there will be a mingling of air and cometary gas, causing an explosion. If the last man is not suffocated he will be blown up. 4. There is a regarding medium in space causing a gradual loss in velocity in the planets, and the earth, obeying the law of gravitation, will get closer and closer to the sun. The last man will be sunstruck. 5. The amount of water on the earth is slowly diminishing, and, simultaneously, the air is losing in quantity and quality. Finally, the earth will be an arid waste like the moon. The last man will be suffocated. 6. The other suns have disappeared, and ours must sooner or later blaze up and then disappear. The intense heat of the conflagration will kill every thing on earth. The last man will be burned up. 7. The sun's fire will gradually burn out and the temperature will cool. The earth's glacial zones will enlarge driving our race toward the equator, until the habitable space will lessen to nothing, —the last man will be frozen to death.