

Miscellaneous.

OPERA AT POMPEII.

A somewhat startling announcement recently appeared in a paper in Rome, to the effect that the theatre at Pompeii, after having been closed for eighteen centuries, and being full repaired, will soon be opened to the public...

CHANGES OF LIFE.

Change is the common future to all society. The years convert the population of schools into men and women the young into fathers and mothers, make and mar fortunes, and bury the last generation but one.

Toward the end of her reign the Empress Catherine of Russia found the civil list of her son Paul much in debt. Several thousand bottles of brandy were charged as having been used by him, although he never tasted brandy.

Jewelry is made in Germany from the pure blood of the ox. The blood is dried, reduced to powder, and then moulded and polished. What next?

The first woman preached in India is Mrs. Monamma Mosogbar, wife of Baboo Ghanshyam Mosogbar, Minister of the Barisal Beharum Soma.

The Indians presented Lord Lorne with a handsome bead cap at Ottawa.

NO WAY OF ESCAPE.

The time is close at hand when men who make big steals will not be able to hide themselves and escape capture as they once did. Every one remembers the flight and capture of Tweed, Chas. W. Angell, the defuncting secretary of the Pullman Palace car company...

THE RIGHT WORDS.

The Sunday School Times says: "Close connected with the subject of the power of plain speech is that of the use of the right words in the right places. When ambiguous or extravagant forms of speech have been abandoned in favor of simple and straightforward language, it is still necessary for the speaker to consider carefully whether he is expressing what he means."

DESOLATION OF PALESTINE.

In Palestine you are as much in the wilderness as in Arabia; as to inhabitants, they are precisely the things which do not exist, for all you can tell, except in the towns and villages you pass through. You can strike a hillside after day, and you rise over each hill, and sink into each valley, and except an occasional solitary traveller with his servant and his mule, or a Turkish officer with his party, rarely does a moving object appear upon the landscape.

Many of the disappointments to which come to young farmers are the result of miscalculation. Because the buildings are tidy, the fences up, and the location desirable, they are betrayed into making a farm too old. This is especially frequent in old settled communities. For years the hardy pioneer, who didn't believe in 'new fangled notions,' kept skimming the old farm, until it was good for nothing but to help hold the world together.

"God bless all good women! To their soft hands and pitying hearts we must all come at last." In the final radiance of the story, Kant, which recalls the "Kiss me, Hardy" of the dying Nelson, De Quincey reads an indication that the last necessity is the necessity of love, is the call for some penetrating care, which may stimulate for a moment some phantom image of female tenderness, in an hour when the actual presence of women is impossible.

THE PERUVIAN CARCO.—The steamer "Peruvian," which arrived at midnight after a fine passage from Liverpool, G. B., via Noville, brought on board 136 tons for Halifax and Lower Provinces and 600 tons of the steamer "Circasian's" cargo, making a total of 1477 tons. Her unloading she will leave for Baltimore.

MINING IN BRIDGEMAN.—A coal mine has been discovered about a mile from Bridgewater, toward Mahone Bay, and parties have applied for the necessary right to search. There is also a copper mine being worked at East Dainton, under the superintendence of an American mining engineer, with good results.

Truth can hardly be expected to adapt herself to the crooked policy and wily sinuosities of worldly affairs; for truth, like light, travels only in straight lines.

A Word to the Wise!

Moir's Musical Warehouse from the first makers and largest factories in England, Germany, America and Canada, \$5,000 worth of

PIANOS AND ORGANS, consisting of—First Class Grand, Square and Cottage PIANOS, First Class Palace and Uxbridge ORGANS;

FIRST CLASS GOOTH ORGANS, Made especially for Churches, Schools, Lodges, Public Halls, etc. Persons wishing Organs for the above purposes will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves.

Prices of Pianos, - from \$200 to \$500 do Organs, - from \$100 to \$360 We simply invite an inspection. Great Bargains will be given. A portion of purchase taken in Trade if required.

BRIDGETOWN Marble Works. ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

RALCONER & WHITMAN are now manufacturing Monuments & Gravestones Of Italian and American Marbles.

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

Mens' Womens' and Childrens' Boots and Shoes, and Rubbers, In great variety. At Low Prices.

B. STARRATT. Established 1814.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

New Warehouse, Prince Wm. St., On or about the 15th MARCH, a perfectly New and Extensive Stock

DRY GOODS in all the Departments.

A Very Large Stock of Groceries, To which they would call the attention of the Trade.

L. MATHESON & CO., ENGINEERS AND BOILER MAKERS, NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

Manufacturers of PORTLAND & STATIONARY Engines and Boilers.

Every description of FITTINGS for above kept in Stock, viz: Steam Pumps, Steam Pipes, Steam and Water Gages, Brass Cocks and Valves, Oil and Tallow Cops.

NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY. A gentleman, having tried in vain every advised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure.

228 Hollis Street, Halifax. Tannery, Three-mile House, Bedford Road.

MORSE & PARKER

Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Conveyancers, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER. Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. GILBERT'S WORKS, DYE & 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.

SPECIAL NOTICE! In order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that, we have now on hand a large quantity of the following

Slipper and Larrigan Factory the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's BOOTS AND SHOES

By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality 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.

NOTICE. ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of ZACHARIAH DANIELS, Esq. late of Lawrenceton, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to send the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WELLINGTON DANIELS, Executor. Lawrenceton, Oct. 22nd, 1876.

FLOUR. 300 BLS. FLOUR just received, including the well known brands of—

Gilt Edge, Star, White Pigeon, Major, Arrowhead, Clarkburg, Rosewood.

Men's, Women's and Childrens' Boots and Shoes, and Rubbers, In great variety. At Low Prices.

B. STARRATT. Established 1814.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

New Warehouse, Prince Wm. St., On or about the 15th MARCH, a perfectly New and Extensive Stock

DRY GOODS in all the Departments.

A Very Large Stock of Groceries, To which they would call the attention of the Trade.

L. MATHESON & CO., ENGINEERS AND BOILER MAKERS, NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

Manufacturers of PORTLAND & STATIONARY Engines and Boilers.

Every description of FITTINGS for above kept in Stock, viz: Steam Pumps, Steam Pipes, Steam and Water Gages, Brass Cocks and Valves, Oil and Tallow Cops.

NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY. A gentleman, having tried in vain every advised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure.

228 Hollis Street, Halifax. Tannery, Three-mile House, Bedford Road.

The Winter Term

HIGH SCHOOL WILL OPEN JANUARY THE 2ND.

COURSES OF STUDY: Teachers' Course, Literary Course, especially arranged for young ladies.

Classical Course, Commercial Course, - Day and Evening Classes. Dept. of Music, Dept. of Fine Arts.

Lawrenceton, Dec. 9, '76.

Middleton Station. JUST Received, per schr. Portland from Boston

50 BLS. SUPERIOR FLOUR. 50 Bbls. Choice Kiln Dried Corn Meal. Very Low For Cash.

Lumber and Shingles for Building purposes always on hand. Persons wishing quotations, please call on the subscriber.

N. F. MARSHALL. 50,000 Superior pressed Brick, 50,000 " common "

enquire of Job T. McCormick at Lower Middleton, or the subscriber. N. F. MARSHALL.

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 send orders to

BETTER STILL. THE Subscribers have lately received per "Atwood" -

100 Bbls. Choice Flour, 100 do. K. D. Corn Meal, "Gold Drop," 100 Bbls. Fresh Graham Meal.

Arrived today per "T. B. Harris," direct from Mills - 200 Bbls. Flour, "Mississippi," "White Eagle," and "Avastacka." Also in stock - 30 Boxes Layer Raisins, do. 4 boxes "Porto Rico" Sugar, Tea, Blended Spices, etc.

STANDARD Nail, Shoe & Tack Works. ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1849. Formerly W. H. Adams' City Nail Works. Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.

Queen St., Bridgetown, September 27th, 1877.

TEA & SUGAR. Bankine's Celebrated BISCUITS CONFECTIONERY, &c.

Also a lot of LAYER RAISINS BY BOX OR RETAIL, VERY LOW. MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK.

1878. FALL. 1878. THE Subscriber has just opened a full assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,

suitable for the season, viz: Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Ladies' Gossamer Waterproof Cloaks, Felt and Quilted Skirts, Wool and Paisley Shawls, Cloths in Beaver, Serge, Melton, and Waterproof, Prized, Grey, and Blended Cottons, Flannels, Winceys, Silks, Velvets, &c.

Also a general Stock of Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Buttons, Trimmings, Haberdashery, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. All of which will be offered low for cash.

MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK. BRIDGETOWN, Oct. 24th, 1878. 4133

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

A SPLENDID OFFER! Read it!

The Monitor will be greatly improved during the ensuing year. It will furnish all the local news, notices of meetings, etc., etc., giving information that every resident of this County ought to have, and cannot deprive himself of without being likely to lose many times the cost of the paper.

Almost everybody knows the high value of the American Agriculturist, a journal that has just completed its 37th successful year. It is large, beautiful, full of plain, practical, reliable, most useful information, for every man, woman and child. It prints every year 700,000 original Engravings of labor-saving, labor-helping contrivances, many of them home-made; also of animals, plants, construction of buildings, etc., etc.

With all its splendid features, and an outlay of over \$25,000 a year in collecting and preparing information, engravings, etc., the circulation is so large that it is supplied to subscribers, post-paid, for only \$1.50 each year.

We are happy to announce that we have made arrangements to furnish to cash subscribers, both the Monitor and the American Agriculturist, for the small sum of only \$2.30 a year, both post-paid which is but a trifle over four cents a week.

Send in your subscriptions at once. The American Agriculturist is just entering its 38th Annual Volume, and now is the time to subscribe.

THE publishers of the American Agriculturist have secured Marshall's "FINE FARMER'S GUIDE," one of the finest works of this great artist, whose pictures of Washington and Lincoln are of world wide reputation. So fine is this new work that Mr. Marshall received \$3,000 for engraving the steel plate alone.

It was so highly valued that thirty good judges subscribed \$25 each for 30 copies of the first or artist proofs, and no copy of the picture can be bought for less than \$5.00.

But the publishers of the American Agriculturist, have just secured the Plate and having large facilities for multiplying it, they proposed to present this Splendid Engraving, on fine Plate Paper (22 x 28), delivered post-paid to every subscriber for volume 38 of that Journal, who sends 20 cents extra to cover cost of packing, mailing and postage on the engraving.

Subscribers can secure, through this Office, the Monitor and American AGRICULTURIST, both post-paid for one year, and also (delivered free) a copy of the above-named Steel Plate Engraving that will be a great adornment to any home - ALL THREE for the small sum of only \$2.50.

The Three would be CHEAP at \$8 or \$10.

DESOLATION OF PALESTINE. In Palestine you are nearly as much in the wilderness as in Arabia; as to inhabitants, they are precisely the things which do not exist, for all you can tell, except in the towns and villages you pass through. You can ride on day after day, and you rise over each hill, and sink into each valley, and except an occasional solitary traveller with his servant and his mule, or a Turkish officer with his party, rarely does a moving object appear upon the landscape.

No cattle are on the land, and no passengers on the highways. The loneliness strikes you more like that of the desert, for it seems unnatural, because here there should be life, and there is none. Sometimes you may make out at a distance on the hillside a single figure, a man on a donkey. It is the only moving thing you can detect all around. From Jerusalem to Beyrout you scarcely light on one single that can be compared with those of the Arab pastures from the top of Jebel Sufar to the scene of rural industry not one single scene of life with of a Miteh. There in places, the country was full of people and children, and flocks and herds—a rejoicing picture of pastoral existence in all its wealth; while here, in the country of tillage and towns, and villages, the whole land seems to lie under a spell.

The gentle tramp mounted the landing and rang the front door bell. "Would you be so kind," said he, as the mistress of the house appeared at the door, "as to exchange this piece of pie for a couple of hard-boiled eggs and a cup of coffee? I am of a dyspeptic turn, and this is the ninth quarter of mince pie that I have tried to go through this morning. I can't stand it, it's too much of a sameness. If you accept my proposition, you can also have the satisfaction of telling the neighbors that Mrs. Robinson, across the street, uses allspice instead of cloves, and that the under crust is very slack baked."

The temptation was great, and the gentle tramp had his eggs and coffee, and a large triangle of frosted cake as a bonus.

AN FRESHMAN'S WELL.—"I will bequeath to my beloved wife Bridget all my property without reserve, and to my eldest son Patrick one half of the remainder, and to Dennis, my youngest son, the rest. If anything is left, it may go to Terence McCarty."

"What are you about?" inquired a lunatic of a cook who was industriously picking the feathers from a fowl. "Dressing a chicken," answered the cook. "I should call that undressing," replied the crazy fellow. The cook looked red-dive.

The Wheeling Leader says the champion this man lives in South Wheeling. He is fond of music and sometimes makes an "Eolian harp" out of himself by standing in the crack of the door.

Joker's Corner.

Old lady Jones borrowed Mrs. Brown's recipe for making watermelon pickle this morn'g, and being fond of hearing, and as she couldn't see to read well, she got her grandboy, Jackie, to peruse it for her. Jackie took the paper to a distant child, and holding it upside down, commenced:

"Take a green watermelon—'Why, Jackie ain't you mistaken; thought the melon must be ripe.' 'O, what's the matter wid you; jaw over see a watermelon that wuzn't green?'"

"Cut the watermelon into four halves." "But there ain't only two halves to any thing; I don't believe you are reading that right, Jackie." "Well, I don't halve to. But anyhow that's wat the resket say. Then soak the watermelon in a pint cup 'o' 'O, dear me! how in the world can you put a watermelon in a pint cup?'"

"Well, I ain't here to see the whims and the howevers. I'm just reekin' in the facts, and you kan put in the philosophy to suit yer taste. After soaking the melon, put it in a skillet and fry it for four days."

"I wonder if Mrs. Brown sent me such a resket as that," said the old lady, but Jackie kept on.

"Then put the watermelon in a quart bowl and pour over it a gallon of vinegar, taking care not to spill the vinegar."

"I'd just like to know how you can pour a gallon into a quart without spilling any of it," but Jackie continued:

"Then take a sack of red peppers through a milk-strainer over the melon; and to one cup of butter add the whites and the yolks and the shells of three eggs, and throw in the old 'ledder' laid 'em, and four sticks of cinnamon drops, and a bottle of Dr. Mary Walker's Vinegar Bitters, and two tablespoonfuls of quinine, and run it through a coffee mill, and let it stand till it ferments, and then put it in a tin can, and tie the can to a dog's tail, and it will stir it up to the right consistency—and then you can turn it off into crocks and have it ready for use. Serve it up cold and spread on mince pie, and it makes a capital dessert, 'most Jackie laid out of the door, and left the old lady looking like a wrinkle on a mummified."

"I golly," said Jackie, "bet yer sweet life she won't ask me to read any more reskets."

HE HAD HIS PICTURE TOOK. His wife had probably been arguing and coaxing for years, for he looked like a man whose spirit had been worn out before he had consented to have his photograph taken. He halted at the door of the gallery, as if trying to invent some excuse, but she pushed him to the chair, and he was in for it at last. He hoped the photographer would be crowded with work, but he wasn't. He hoped the camera was in order, but it was in prime condition. "Can't take me to-day, can you?" he queried.

"I golly—take you right away," was the reply. "Have I got to sit up straight?" "No, sit as you please." "I ain't in these clothes loo light?" "Not a bit."

"I can't spare over three minutes." "Very well, I'll take you in two." There was no way to get rid of it, and with a despairing look around, and a frown at his wife, the old chap dropped into a chair, with a sigh, shut his eyes, crossed his legs, and groaned out:

"Well, if I must sit here, bring my wife good through my pockets while I'm unconscious."—Detroit Free Press.

HOW DEAN CURED THEM. Many a congregation would like a part of their religion to twist their neck out of joint to witness the entrance of every person who passed up the aisle of the church.

Being worried one afternoon by this turning practice in his congregation, Mr. Dean stopped in his sermon, and said:

"Now, you listen to me, and I'll tell you who the people are as each one of them comes in." He then went on with his discourse until a gentleman entered, when he bawled out, like an usher:

"Deacon A——, who keeps a shop over the way." He then went on with his sermon, when presently another man passed into the aisle, and he gave his name, residence and occupation; so he continued for some time.

At length some one opened the door who was unknown to Mr. Dean, when he cried out:

"A little, old man, with drab coat and an old white hat; don't know him—look for yourselves." The congregation was cured.

The gentle tramp mounted the landing and rang the front door bell. "Would you be so kind," said he, as the mistress of the house appeared at the door, "as to exchange this piece of pie for a couple of hard-boiled eggs and a cup of coffee? I am of a dyspeptic turn, and this is the ninth quarter of mince pie that I have tried to go through this morning. I can't stand it, it's too much of a sameness. If you accept my proposition, you can also have the satisfaction of telling the neighbors that Mrs. Robinson, across the street, uses allspice instead of cloves, and that the under crust is very slack baked."

The temptation was great, and the gentle tramp had his eggs and coffee, and a large triangle of frosted cake as a bonus.

AN FRESHMAN'S WELL.—"I will bequeath to my beloved wife Bridget all my property without reserve, and to my eldest son Patrick one half of the remainder, and to Dennis, my youngest son, the rest. If anything is left, it may go to Terence McCarty."

"What are you about?" inquired a lunatic of a cook who was industriously picking the feathers from a fowl. "Dressing a chicken," answered the cook. "I should call that undressing," replied the crazy fellow. The cook looked red-dive.

The Wheeling Leader says the champion this man lives in South Wheeling. He is fond of music and sometimes makes an "Eolian harp" out of himself by standing in the crack of the door.