Poetry.

TO DEATH.

Men wrong thee, death!
They fashion thee a monster grim,
With lifted dart,
Intent to strike thy victim's heart;
The light of day to quench for him,
To wrench him from his joys away,
And doom to moulder and decay
The turf beneath.

Thou seem'st a foe,
And mortals quail to see thee come
With tread so still;
With sabre robe and breath so chill,
And finger beckoning to the tomb;
Thy heralds, hollow groans and sighs,
And breaking hearts and streaming eyes—
All signs of woe.

To Faith's keen eye
Thou, Death, art Life; 'tis but to sense
That thou art dead;
No cruel shaft by thee is sped;
'Tis not thy will that hurries hence,
Sets life's brief limits, and ordains
The gloom, the sorrows, and the pains
That speak the nigh.

Heaven's high behest
All these hath fixed for wayward man,
Offspring of sin,
The terrors round that gate have been,
Through which, e'er since thy reign began,
All mortal steps must tread to see
The dawn of immortality,
Its visions blest.

Kind Death! 'tis thine
To cool the fever of the brain;
At once to still
Of fretted nerves the torturing thrill,
To end the lingering days of pain,
To dry all tears for evermore,
To lift the veil that hid before
The home divine.

From your blest shores
When souls redeemed shall backward turn
To look on thee,
All beautiful thy form shall be;
Thy ministries, once deemed so stern,
Shall seem sweet ministries of grace,
Forever to unveil the face
That Heaven adores.

Miscellaneous.

AN ASIAN MYSTERY.

The success of the Russian arms in central Asia has laid open to the tourist and the student some of the most famous seats of Moslem civilization. Yet even Samarcand, the holy city awakens a less lively interest than the majestic ruins of Mestojan, which was lately explored by a party of Russian officers. The astonishing grandeur of these remains is not more noteworthy than the strange obscurity which appears to shroud their origin and history.

The ruins lie some thirty versts southeast of Lake Bugdally, and not far from the junction of the Sombar and Atrek rivers. The route leads through an extremely fertile plain, and in proportion as you approach Mestojan, the more felicitous appears the epithet of "king's land," bestowed by the Turkomans on this portion of the steppe. When we consider that wheat and maize, fitfully cultivated in rainy summers, still yield respectively fifty and a hundred and fifty fold, it is easy to infer what harvests must have repaid a consummate system of irrigation.

Soon after leaving Lake Bugdally some vestiges of a small fortress are encountered, and from this point a continuous line of forts seem to have extended to Mestorjan, probably designed to protect the immense aqueduct which ran behind them along a wall seven feet high and fourteen broad. In effect this canal constituted an artificial bed for the river Atrek, and besides supplying the city and its suburbs, fed a vast net work of sluices from which every clod of earth within a circuit of sixty versts must have received its due share of moisture. The trees of an elaborate scheme of irrigation are common to most Saracenic countries, but nothing in Andalusia or the Nile valley seems to have equalled the perfection of these works in Central Asia.

The city itself formed a fortress encircled, first, by a broad moat and parapet of earth, next by two concentric walls constructed of large, carefully burnt bricks, and strengthened by towers at frequent intervals. Its shape was an irregular square, whose sides varied from 2,500 to 4,000 feet in length. The entire space, as well as a ring of suburbs to the distance of two versts, is strewn with the same carefully burnt bricks, the debris of former buildings whose foundation walls may in most instances still be traced.

Without the fortress the general destruction has spared only the city gates and a part of the mosque Schir-Kabir, still accounted holy and credited with many miracles. Within the wall are still standing two shapely minarets—each ninety feet high and some twenty feet in diameter at the base—a mosque, a palace, a colossal reservoir, and numerous cisterns. The minarets, now mutilated, must have formally attained a much greater height, to which access seems to have been secured by a spiral staircase contrived in the interior. All these buildings, which excite astonishment by their graceful lines, the beauty of their proportions, and the elegance of their fricades, are wrought of a peculiar brick, close and hard as stone, adorned with mosiac work and sculptures in relief, arabesques and embossed inscriptions of unusual size and splendor, each letter being formed of tinted, flower-shaped titles, and having a length of seven inches. Those who have seen the restoration of the Allambra at Granada may form an idea of the brilliant effect, although not of the stupendous scale, of this Mestorjan architecture.

When we read of these interesting remains, which seem to combine artistic merit with magnitude, we are moved to ask what remarkable people should be credited with elaborate works, and under what dynasty the suburb Mestorjan flourished. Upon this point history is mute, and the local traditions are vague and unsatisfactory. According to one legend, Schir-Kabir was an Arabian, the last of a line of Saracenic monarchs in whose reign the Mongols sacked the city. The numerous inscriptions, which unluckily the Russian officer were unable to decipher or even photograph, will perhaps furnish the key to the enigma. Meanwhile until competent archæologists shall investigate its ruins, the story of Mestorjan must remain a mystery.

☞ The clearness and purity of one's mind is never better proved than in discovering its own faults at first view; as when a stream shows the dirt at its bottom, it shows also the transparency of the water.

WHAT IT COSTS TO WRITE WELL.

Excellence is not matured in a day, and the cost of it is an old story. The beginning of Plato's "Republic," it is said, was found in his tablets written over and over in a variety of ways. Addison we are told, wore out the patience of his printer; frequently, when nearly a whole impression of a "Spectator" was worked off, he would stop the press to insert a new proposition. Lamb's most sportive essays were the result of most intense brain labor; he used to spend a week at a time in elaborating a single humorous letter to a friend. Tennyson is reported to have written "Come into the Garden, Maud," more than fifty times over before it pleased him; and "Locksley Hall," the first draught of which was written in two days, he spent the better part of six weeks, for eight hours a day, in altering and polishing. Dickens, when he intended to write a Christmas story, shut himself up for six weeks, lived the life of a hermit, and came out looking as haggard as a murderer. Balzac, after he had thought out thoroughly one of his philosophical romances, and amassed his materials in a most laborious manner, retired to his study, and from that time until his book had gone to press, society saw him no more. When he appeared again among his friends, he looked, said his publisher, in the popular phrase, like his own ghost. The manuscript was afterward altered and copied, when it passed into the hand of the printer, from whose slips the book was re-written for the third time. Again it went into the hands of the printer—two, three, and sometimes four separate proofs being required before the authors' leave could be got to send the perpetually re-written book to press at last, and so have done with it. He was literally the terror of all printers and editors. Moore thought it quick work if he wrote seventy lines of "Lalla Rookh," in a week. Kinglake's "Eothen," we are told, was re-written five or six times, and was kept in the author's writing-desk almost as long as Wordsworth kept the "White Doe of Rylstone," and kept, like that, to be taken out for review and correction almost every day. Buffon's "Studies of Nature" cost him fifty years of labor, and he recopied it eighteen times before he sent it to the printer. "He composed in a singular manner, writing on large-sized paper, in which, as in a ledger, five distinct columns were ruled. In the first column he wrote down the first thoughts; in the second, he corrected, enlarged, and pruned it; and so on, until he had reached the fifth column, within which he finally wrote the result of his labor. But even after this, he would recommence a sentence twenty times, and once devoted fourteen hours to finding the proper word with which to round off a period." John Foster often spent hours on a single sentence. Ten years elapsed between the first sketch of Goldsmith's "Traveller" and its completion. La Rochefoucauld spent fifteen years in preparing his little book of maxims, altering some of them, Segrais says, nearly thirty times. We all know how Sheridan polished his wit and finished his jokes, the same things being found on different bits of paper, differently expressed. Rogers showed Crabb Robinson a note to his "Italy," which, he said, took him two weeks to write. It consists of a very few lines.—*A. P. Russel.*

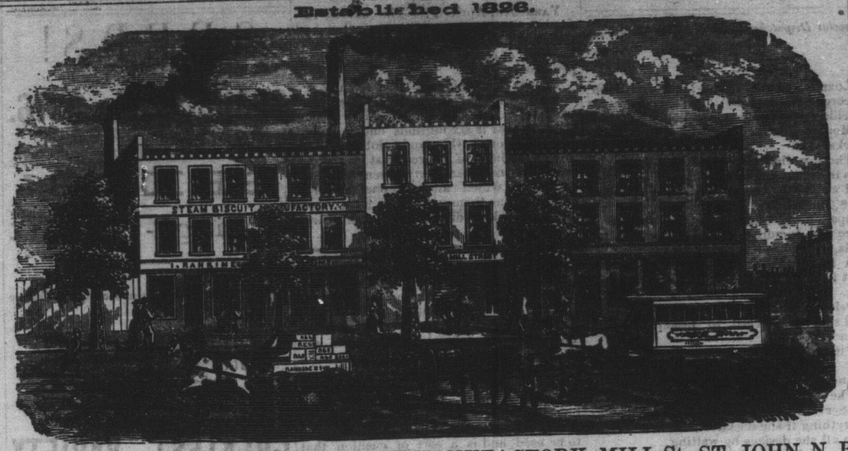
☞ "What a contrast between now and—say only a hundred years ago!" Certainly there is a very great contrast. England was not a manufacturing country a hundred years ago. We imported nearly everything except corn, wool and flax. We imported the greatest part of our iron from Spain, Sweden, Germany and Russia. We imported our pottery from Holland, our hats from Flanders, our silk from France, our cloth and carpets from Belgium. Our cotton manufactures, our woolen and flax manufactures, our machine manufactures, could scarcely be said to exist. Coal could scarcely be had, for the coal-pits could not be kept clear of water. A hundred years ago we could not build a steam-engine; we could scarcely build a bridge. Look at the churches built a hundred years ago, and behold the condition of our architecture! A hundred years ago we had fallen to almost the lowest condition as a nation. We had not a harbor; we had not a dock. The most extensive system of robbery prevailed on the river Thames. The roads, such as they were, swarmed with highwaymen; and the black mail was levied on the Lowland farmers down to the middle of the last century. A hundred years ago, our ships were rotten; they were manned by prisoners taken from hulks, or by workingmen pressed in the street in open day. When James Watt was learning his trade of an instrument maker in London, a hundred years ago, he durst scarcely walk abroad, lest he should be seized and sent to India, or the American plantations. Less than a hundred years ago the colliers and salters of Scotland were slaves. It is not forty years since women and children worked in coal pits. Surely we are not to go down on our knees and pray for a restoration of horrible things existing 100 years ago. A hundred years ago literature was at a very low ebb. The press was in a miserable state. William Whitehead was poet-laureate! Who knows of him now? Gibbon had not written his "Decline and Fall." Junius was the popular writer; political corruption was sacrificed in his letters. The upper classes were coarse, drunken and ill-mannered. Bribery and corruption on the grossest scale were the principal means for getting into Parliament. Mr. Drowdeswell, M. P. for Worcestershire, said to the Commons, "You have turned out a member for impiety and obscenity. What half-dozen members of this House ever meet over a convival bottle that their discourse is entirely free from obscenity, impiety, or abuse of Government?"—*Samuel Smiles in "Thrift."*

☞ Be avaricious of time; do not give any moment without receiving its value; only allow the hours to go from you with as much regret as you give to your gold; do not allow a single day to pass without increasing the treasure of your knowledge and virture. The use of time is a debt we contract from birth, and it should only be paid with the interest that our life has accumulated.

☞ To give brilliancy to the eyes, shut them early at night, and open them early in the morning; let the mind be constantly intent on the acquisition of human knowledge, or the exercise of benevolent feeling. This will scarcely ever fail to impart to the eyes an intelligent and amiable expression.

—There is a half crazy hermit in Sharon, Mass., whose mania runs in the way of accumulating steel pens. He has on hand several barrels of those implements of literature.

Established 1826.



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HAVE received by "Anchor" Line and Mail Steamers their
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OF STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS.
Each department being well supplied, commends the stock to the inspection of Dealers. Terms liberal.
Wholesale & Retail.
BEARD & VENNING.
St. John, N. B., 1875

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THE advertiser having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.
Parties wishing the prescription will please address,
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jan26 6m

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Lumbermen, Millmen,
Railway Contractors, Ship Builders,
Pedlars, Country Traders,
Merchant Tailors, Clothiers,
Fancy Goods Dealers, Milliners, &c.
The Stock is at all times worth inspecting, being generally large, well assorted, and suited to the requirements of Country Store Keepers. Our goods being well bought on the most advantageous terms, we are enabled to sell at liberal rates and lowest living profits.
Orders by mail and telegram receive prompt attention.
EVERITT & BUTLER,
nov25

JUST RECEIVED,
An Assortment of
DRY GOODS,
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Misses' " " "	..	19c to 50c
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"Best in America," "Club House,"
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Also on hand a first rate article of Tea, Sugar Spices, &c., Cheap for Cash at
LYDIA WHEELOCK'S.
BRIDGETOWN, June 9th, 1875.

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DRESS GOODS.
A LOT OF
SUMMER DRESS GOODS!
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FLOUR & PORK.
500 Barrels Howland's Flour;
100 Barrels Pearl do
75 do Mess Pork.
Now Landing.
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St. John, N. B., April 14th, 1875.

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AND DEALERS IN
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STEAM PIPE,	STEAM PUMPS,	BABBIT METAL,	LARD OIL,
GAS PIPE,	STEAM WHISTLES,	COTTON WASTE,	SPERM OIL,
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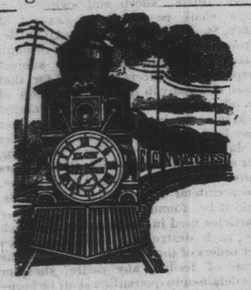
Agents for Rich's Patent Saw Sharpener and Gummer.



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OWING to the hard times I am determined to sell at
LOWER PRICES
THAN EVER BEFORE,
and I now offer at my store on Queen Street a nice selection of
JEWELRY
—AND—
FANCY GOODS,
far below CITY PRICES, and invite all to call and see them. They consist of
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
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STUDS,
GOLD & PLATED CHAINS.
SPOONS,
FORKS,
SPECTACLES,
PURSES,
CHARMS, &c., &c.
☞ All parties now owing the subscriber are hereby notified to pay up. ☜
N. B.—OUR WATCH DEPARTMENT we make a specialty, and parties will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. REPAIRING done at short notice and warranted to give satisfaction.
J. E. SANCTON.
Bridgetown, Oct. 27, '75 y

Customs Department.
OTTAWA, March 5th, 1875.
AUTHORIZED Discount on American Invoices, until further notice—12 per cent.
J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.
ap14

Miss Harding
IS prepared to receive after the 1st of October, two or three pupils as boarders, between the ages of 7 and 14. Instruction in all the branches of a good English education, MUSIC, FRENCH, DRAWING and PAINTING in Water Colors and Oils, &c., if required. Every attention is paid to the health and comfort of pupils. Terms very moderate. Reference kindly permitted to Rev. T. Maynard and T. S. Harding, Esq., Windsor, Rev. Dr. Robertson, Middleton.
Middleton, Sept., 1875. 29th tf

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1y 448

Bill-Heads.
Different sizes and styles promptly and cheaply printed at the office of this paper.

NOTICE.
ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of *JOHN WINCHESTER*, late of Rosette, in the County of Annapolis, 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
MINER TUPPER,
Executor.
Bridgetown, 3rd April, 1876. 13i t13

NOTICE.
ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of the late James Amariah Foster, deceased, Merchant of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, are requested to render their accounts duly attested to within three months, and all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment to
GEORGE MURDOCH,
Executor.
Bridgetown, March 28th, 1876.

Notice.
WE hereby forbid all persons taking or having anything to do with two PROMISSORY NOTES, as follows: One for $125.00, dated 24th April, 1875, payable in a year with interest to Israel Brown or order, signed by James Parks and H. H. Chute; and the other for $75.00, bearing same date, payable in eighteen months with interest to Israel Brown or order, and signed by James Parks—as we have received no value or consideration for the same, and intend to resist payment.
JAMES PARKS,
H. H. CHUTE.
Port George, Wilmot, Co Annapolis, 11th February, 1876. 13i5pd

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL.
BARNES, KERR & CO.
INVITE especial attention to their large and varied stock of STAPLE GOODS and General House Furnishings—Sheetings, damasks, and repps in silk and worsted, table covers and cloths, and a large assortment of dress materials, ladies' fancy costumes, black and colored silks, torquoise and satins, umbrellas and parasols jet and silk buttons, trimmings
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GEORGE WHITMAN,
Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent,
Round Hill, Annapolis, N S.
Parties having Real Estate to dispose of will find it their interest to consult with Mr Whitman in reference thereto.
☞ No charge made unless a sale is effected, or for advertising when ordered so to do.
may 22 '73 tf

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are the best the world produces. They are planted by a million people in America, and the result is beautiful Flowers and splendid Vegetables. A Priced Catalogue sent free to all who enclose the postage—a 2 cent stamp.

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is the most beautiful work of the kind in the world. It contains nearly 150 pages, hundreds of fine illustrations, and *four Chromo plates of Flowers*, beautifully drawn, and colored from nature, Price 35 cents in paper covers; 65 cts. bound in elegant cloth.

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This is a beautiful Quarterly Journal, finely illustrated, and containing an elegant colored Frontispiece with the first number. Price only 25 cents for the year. The first number for 1876 just issued. Address
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STANDARD
Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works.
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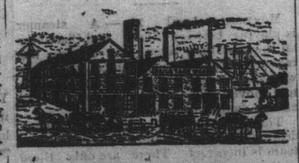

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A large lot of MAGISTRATES BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Agricultural.

A good reputation in business affairs is of the first importance to any farmer, and especially to a young farmer. A reputation for being a grower of first-class fruit is worth as much, yea more, than the crop itself, if such a comparison is permissible. A farmer once noted for growing fine fruit and for putting up nothing but fine fruit for the market is always in market at the highest rates. Indeed, the market seeks him and pays him a bounty for his care and honesty. A good reputation is a good thing. A farmer who grows fine wool and cleanses it in the most thorough manner, and offers nothing but fine wool, is known among all manufacturers through their agents, and his product is worth a premium. His reputation makes him a market at his door.—*Detroit Tribune.*

DOES THE STOCK AFFECT THE GRAFT?

As grafting is now in order, the experience of fruit-growers should profit those who are putting new tops upon old trees. Do not graft upon trees that are in unthrifty, or dying condition, until you have pruned, manured, and cultivated them to give them new a start. After they have made new shoots, and shown that they have a new lease of life, you may graft with profit. Do not graft winter varieties upon early sorts, or tart apples on sweet, if you want to secure good specimens of new sorts you put in. There are many well authenticated facts which show that the stock does have influence upon the graft. A neighbour of ours across the line, of an enquiring turn of mind found in one orchard near him, trees of the Rhode Island Greening that habitually produced apples that rotted upon the trees in the fall, and none of them would keep until the new year, while the orchard close by bore fruit that kept well. Upon enquiry he found that these poor keepers were grafted upon early stock and unthrifty trees. There is very little doubt that sweet varieties are made less sweet by being grafted upon some stocks. Carelessness in selecting stocks is one of the reasons why there is such a wide departure from the normal type in many of the more popular varieties of our winter apples. We are eating Northern Spys this winter from a country on the Erie Railroad, that are so different from the Northern Spys from countries on Lake Ontario, that we hardly recognize them. Our nurserymen ought to look after this thing, and in planting four nursery stocks, the seeds of early and late apples should be seperated, and the young stocks designed for winter varieties should be grown exclusively from the seeds of early and late apples should be kept separate, and the young stock designed for winter varieties should be grown exclusively from the seeds of the best keeping winter apples. We have no doubt that our best winter apples can be improved in their keeping quality by being grafted upon late keeping stocks, and being grown well fed, vigorous trees.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

SCALLOPED VEAL.—Chop cold cooked veal fine, put a layer in a baking dish alternating with a layer of powdered crackers, salt, pepper and butter, until you fill the dish. Beat up two eggs, add a pint of milk, pour it over the veal and crackers. Cover with a plate and bake half an hour. Remove the plate and let the top brown.

Meat pie is made in the same manner, only leaving out the chopped potatoes; put the hash in a baking dish, and cover over with mashed potatoes, after they have been mixed with salt, butter and cream; bake for fifteen minutes.

For improved sandwiches, boil a few pounds of ham, and chop it very fine while it is yet warm—fat and lean together—rub dry mustard in proportions to suit your taste through the mass; add as much sweet butter as would go to the spreading your sandwiches, and when thoroughly mixed, split light biscuit in halves and spread the ham between. These can be eaten without trouble, and will be found excellent.

To preserve smoked meat, take ground black pepper, the finer the better; wash all mold or soil off from the hams or beef, and while they are damp rub them thoroughly with pepper. Two pounds of pepper will keep thirty pounds of meat free from flies or insects of all kinds. After being thus treated it can remain in the smoke-house or wood-house, and not a fly will approach it. It also improves the flavor of the meat.

Moths will work in carpets in rooms that are kept warm in the winter as well as in the summer. A sure method of removing the pests is to pour strong alum-water on the floor to the ditance half a yard around the edges bfore lying the carpets. Then once or twice during the season sprinkle dry salt over the carpet before sweeping. Insects do not like salt, and sufficient adheres to the carpet to prevent their alighting upon it.

For kitchen and pantry floors there is nothing better than a coat of hard paint; the cracks should be filled with putty before it is applied, and the paint allowed at least two weeks before using. Then it is easly kept clean by washing (not scrubbing) with milk and water; soap should never be allowed to touch it. Red lead and yellow ochre I prefer for coloring; the the former makes a hard paint that wears well.

CORN VINEGAR.—Steep a quart of corn in about five gallons of cold water for two or three hours, and then put it on the fire until the corn shows signs of bursting. Do not let it burst, but take it off the fire and strain the liquor into a cask, and add about two pounds of sugar to it. Set the cask in a place where the sun can shine on it, and in three or four weeks it will be found to contain five gallons of good vinegar. Less quantities can be made the same way.

HOW TO PAPER WALLS.—In papering walls, be sure to remove all the old paper and paste, and scrape them perfectly smooth. Dampen the paper with cloths wet in saleratus water, and it will come off easily; fill up the cracks with plaster of Paris, and if there are any traces of bugs, wash the wall all over with weak solution of carbolic acid and water; this purifies the wall and destroy all mold and vermin. The best paste is made out of rye flour, with two ounces of glue added to each quart of paste; half an ounce will make the paste better. People do not understand how dangerous it is to paste new paper over old paper and paste. Many deaths have ensued from this cause; the air of many sleeping rooms has been thus poisoned. In some old houses several layers of paper have been found upon the walls of rooms and their inmates have died and none could tell whence came the disease.

Jokers' Corner.

A wee bit of a boy, having been slightly chastised by his mother, sat very quietly in his chair for some time afterward, no doubt thinking very profoundly. At last he spoke out thus: "Muzzer, I wish pa'd get annuzzar housekeeper; I've got tired o' seein' you round."

A Chicago critic, speaking of the change of bill in a Chicago theatre, is responsible for the following eloquent rhetoric: "This week Mr. McVicker will lead his forces out of the sun-lit valley of comedy into the shadow which the mountain of tragedy casts upon the middle land of drama.

Even our burglar now and then, like Mr. Wegg, "drops into poetry." One at work in a Brooklyn store fitting a key for further exploration softly murmured:

The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward though the night."

Scores of Philadelphia reporters were busy on Saturday hunting along the river front for a Danish vessel called the *Yadloof*, from the foretop of which it was stated a man had fallen. Finally one of them happened to notice what the supposed ship's name spelled backwards, and five minutes later there wasn't a reporter who'd acknowledge he'd been within ten squres of the river that day.

A slim gentleman of rather seedy appearance, with a bag in his hand, called at a Danbury bank on Saturday, and asked to see the cashier. The boy took a good look at the party whom he saw to be travelling agent of some kind, and then went into the back room with the information. He returned and said the cashier was very busy just now. The stranger set his bag down, and leaning against the wall prepared to wait.

"He'll have a good time if he waits till Mr. C—— comes out here," whispered the boy to the teller.

"You bet," replied the teller with a jocular wink.

But the man waited. Years of experience, perhaps, had taught him the wonderful sublimity of waiting. Once the cashier appeared in the door, but seeing the bore still there, he precipitately retreated. Shortly after he fled over to the other bank, to tell the cashier of the way he outwitted the book fiend. He had not been there but a moment or two, when the slim man appeared, and asked for the cashier. The official of that bank was obligck to admit his presence.

"I want to make a deposit of $5,000," said the slim man. "I was going to take it to the other bank, but I got tired waiting for the cashier to come in."

The cashier for whom he had waited, shot back to his own institution, and when he got hold of that boy he gave him a clearer idea of singing sounds that he ever had before, or will, perhaps, ever have again.

CENTENNIAL DATA.

100 years ago—American Independence.

200 year ago—King Philip (the Indian) defeated and slain; habeas corpus in England.

300 years ago—Massacre of St Bartholomew; Spanish Armada preparing.

400 years ago—Printing invented; Isabella the coming queen.

500 years ago—The days of Tamerlane, the Turk, and Chaucer, the English poet.

600 years ago—Baliel and Bruce, Richard Bacon, St. Thomas Aequinas; House of Hapsburg founded.

700 years ago—Richard Cœur de Leon and Saladin, Sultan of Egypt, measuring swords in Palestine.

800 years ago—William the Conqueror, of England.

900 years ago—Hugh Capet, the Frenchman.

1,000 years ago—Alfred the great.

1,100 years ago—Charlemagne and Haroun Al Raschid.

1,200 years ago—Mohammedanism established, and making lively work in Constantinople and other places.

1,300 years ago—Old Chosroes, the Persian, lives by murder, and the Pope is made a secular judge among the kings.

1,400 years ago—The Saxons made lively work in Brittany, Clovis established the French monarchy, and the Visigoths conquer Spain.

1,500 years ago—The Roman Empire, having legislated many years in favor of capital and against labor, divides and begins to fall to pieces.

1,600 years ago—The world had nothing better to do than to broach and denounce heresies and get up religious persecutions.

1,700 years ago—Marcus Aurelius, Tacitus and Plutarch made a sharp trio of philosophers.

1,800 years ago—Jerusalem was destroyed, and Herculaneum and Pompeii were buried in the ashes of Vesuvius.

1,876 years ago—All the world was at peace, and Christ was born.

6,000 years ago—Adam, only a common clod, rose to the dignity of a large real estate owner, by poor management was driven into involuntary bankruptcy.

☞ None should be ashamed of work, for none need be. It is the idler who should blush. Nothing desirable or good, or great, or glorious can be obtain without labor—labor of some kind, either of the hand or the head, generally of *both combined*. The hard horney hand of labour is more honorable to its possessor than the delicate jewelled fingers of "privileged" indolence; the sunburnt brow more worthy of a coronet than the head of the titled idler. No man is sent into the world without a purpose; he has labor of *some kind* to perform; *some post* to fill in the *great workshop*; and if he refuse to fill it, humanity as well as himself suffers for that refusal.

ANOTHER WONDER.

The work of excavation is still going on in Herculaneum, Pompeii and other oriental cities. Many important discoveries are being made. Two splendid sphinxes, with inscriptions, have just been discovered at Ramses. When the workman in the ruins strikes a cavity in the lava or the ashes, he pours into the cavity some substance that will harden and take the form of the body or substance which have decomposed. In this way plaster casts of persons in many different shapes have been made. This is of great assistance to to those who are studying the habits and customs of the ancient people.

☞ "I can't do it," never did anything. "I will try," has worked wonders; and "I will do it," has performed miracles.

☞ What animals are ofte seen at funerals? Black kids.