Miscellaneous.

A Terrible Fight.

EIGHT LIONS AND THEIR TRAINER BATTLING IN A CAGE—ONE LION KILLED.

London, Oct. 18.—Early this morning there was a fearful and exciting battle in the Jubilee Exhibition at Liverpool. Delmonico, the most plucky tamer of beasts, has been exciting the nerves of the visitors for a long time by trifling in a cage with three big forest lions. Five more lions, of a different kind, but very big also, arrived from Africa yesterday, and were put at once into the big cage with the three already at home there. They had no training, but Delmonico went in among them and thrilled the crowd that filled the menagerie by an unusually sensational performance.

When he had done, Mile. Kore, his partner, went in with the lions and took a little dog. This was repeated four times during the day, and the five new lions were too much stunned by the huge, noisy crowd about them and the repeated visits of the lady, gentleman, and dog to think of anything else. Their astonishment had not worn off, and they were still quiet when left alone for the night by the attendants at 10 o'clock.

Shortly after midnight, however, the menagerie was filled with a frightful roaring and snarling, and a servant sleeping on the premises rushed in to find the big iron cage rocking, and the eight lions fighting furiously rolled up into a huge dark ball from which the blood-stained fur was flying in all directions. The huge beasts rolled over and over, dashing madly against the sides of the cage, and biting pieces out of each other with a ferocity that was sickening. All the sights organized to gratify man's fondness for fighting would have seemed the tamest child's play in comparison.

After a while it became evident that there were two distinct sides in the battle, and the new arrivals were pitted at unfair odds against the lions who had been in possession. The efforts of the servant to separate them only increased their fury, and at last he rushed off for Delmonico, who was asleep near by at Edge lane. The tamer arrived half clad and found his lions bleeding fearfully but still fighting.

The battle was narrowing down to a duel between two of the biggest lions which were rapidly biting each other to pieces in the middle of the cage. Occasionally the battle became general, and for a few seconds there would be a wild jumble of snarling lions with a savage crunching of teeth to tell how the flesh was being torn. The appearance of Delmonico with a red hot iron produced no effect, and all but the two chief combatants stopped fighting and crouched sullenly down, licking their bloody wounds and snarling encouragement to the two leaders.

On these in their rage hot iron was useless, even when applied to raw flesh. The lions responded to the burning sensation only by tearing away at each other more fiercely.

At last Delmonico, fearing he would lose his two greatest actors, took a resolution which would probably not have occurred to any other man If the existence of the entire animal creation had been threatened. He entered the cage half clad as he was and shut himself in. He next opened a door communicating with a second cage and drove into it like so many sheep the six lions that had been looking on.

Meanwhile the other lions were still fighting, although much weaker. They paid not the slightest attention to him, and although in their struggles they dashed against him, they were evidently unconscious of his presence.

Before the tamer could form any plan to separate them the fight ended of itself. The big forest lion, who had been defending his home against the five strangers rolled over on his back, growled faintly, and died as the other seized him again by the throat. One of the front legs was gnawed off completely, a hind leg was chewed to a pulp, all of the mane and most of the neck were bitten away and the body was covered with blood, as was the entire cage. There was not on the dead lion any unbitten whole piece of skin large enough to have made a glove. He had fought for his rights just as long as he had been able to work his teeth and claws.

The victor seemed at first inclined to dash at the tamer and at the lions in the neighboring cage, but he changed his mind under Delmonico's eye, and after a weak but triumphant roar over the body of his victim he retired into a corner and moaned over his wounds. Although conquer, he was not to be envied. His mane was gone and his body looked as though an especially wicked harrow had been repeatedly dragged over it. Blood trickled from a hundred ugly wounds, and there is little hope that he will live. Curiously enough, not one of the lions had its tail bitten off in the fray, which seems to indicate that some code of honor exists among lions which prevents them from making such other ridiculous, even in the deadliest combat.

The other six lions will live, but they were so badly bitten that only two could be patched up to perform to-day, and their mangled appearance terrified Mlle. Kore's little dog out of all recollection of his role. The loss if the second lion dies will be about £400. In any case he will always remain a damaged lion.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—A scientist declares that rocking chairs make people deaf and near-sighted. This has been noticed, especially when two young people are in a rocking chair.

—Advice to amateur writers, particularly those with poetic genius:—'Before you begin to write always be sure that you have something to say—and then don't say it.'

—Avoid the harsh, irritating, griping compounds so often sold as purgative medicine, and correct the irregularities of the bowels by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They are invaluable as a family medicine.

—Kossuth is remembered by a hat, and Garibaldi for his red flannel shirt, and yet it is said that clothes do not make the man.

To Cure a Corn.

There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns. The vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get 'Putnam's,' and no other.

Agricultural.

[From American Agriculturist.]

HOW SHEEP PAY.

If a farmer has plenty of patience, and is willing to give close attention to details in the care of stock, he can make more money for food consumed from sheep than from any other stock. But not one farmer in ten will care to give them the attention they require at certain seasons of the year; so the few who do take care of a flock will find a good market for mutton, and a demand for wool at some price, usually enough to pay for wintering the flock. A farm which is rolling in its surface seems perfectly adapted to sheep raising. Such land needs grass on the hill-tops to keep it from washing, and sheep need hill-tops and sweet, short grass. They like to lie down on a hill-side in the spring, where the sun makes the ground dry and warm, and where they are protected from the cold sweep of the wind.

The greatest profit from sheep is not in mutton or wool but in the enhanced fertility of the farm on which they are kept. No other stock can compare with sheep in this direction. This increased value comes from two causes: the large quantity of solid liquid manure deposited on all the land, and particularly on the highest points of the pasture. The manure being fine and well-scattered, is pressed about the roots of the grass, where it gives the greatest possible benefit. Another source whereby the grasses are encouraged is the destruction of bushes and many kinds of weeds which grow where cattle and horses only are pastured. Hazel-brush fares very badly in the sheep pasture, and wild roses, rag-weed, burdocks, and other weeds are selected first, and then the sheep look for grass. In this way a sheep pasture becomes like a beautiful lawn, and every year grows better; but if the farmer sees millions in sheep, and over-stocks his fields, then the grass goes with the bushes and weeds. Then the sheep get poor, tumble down one after another, their ambition lessens as their flesh goes, and the unfortunate owner, or imprudent manager, votes sheep a perfect nuisance.

WINTER CARE OF COWS.

The arrangement of the barn and yard should be such as to reduce the labor as much as possible. Excessive warmth is not conducive to robustness, health or profit. If a man's house is kept closed up and heated with stoves to a temperature of eighty degrees, and his food and drink are all taken hot with a view to preventing the effects of the cold and to insure more comfort, the dwellers in that house will become sick or diseased; the impure air will poison the blood; the warmth will relax the skin, dry it and open the pores, and the slightest draft will cause a fit of shivering and induce dangerous colds. It is precisely in such houses that sore throats, diphtheria, scarlet fever, and other diseases are so frequent, while in the house where the windows are thrown open to the breezes, and the cold, brisk, pure air is welcomed, and exercise and health give warmth, fed by the abundant oxygen of the fresh air coursing through the blood, there are health and vigor and comfort. It is the same in the dairy. Pleuro-pneumonia invades those herds which are kept in close, warm, unwholesome stables and the dreaded tuberculosis finds there its prey; while from the wide airy stable, well ventilated and filled with pure cold air, the well fed cow will emerge to frolic in snow, and enjoy themselves in the bright sunshine and the crisp air, when the thermometer marks down nearly to zero. Even in stormy weather, the cows should spend at least three or four hours every day in the yard, picking some rough feed and getting water and exercise.

POULTRY SUGGESTIONS FOR AUTUMN.

It is a great mistake to crowd too many fowls together in one apartment. A house six by eight feet, with a yard thirty feet square additional, will not accommodate over one dozen fowls. Board floors are better than earth. Board floors are always dry, and can be kept much cleaner and sweeter. An application of slacked lime on the boards is worth a dozen on the ground. If more board floors were used, less disinfectants and remedies would be needed.

What breeds of fowls are the best winter layers? All the hens that moult early, and all the early pullets well fed in the fall. Instead of trying to learn variety or breed that makes the best winter layers, learn to feed and manage properly, and you will succeed with what you have.

A good morning meal in winter for poultry is chopped corn and oats, or wheat, mixed with boiling water. Don't make it sloppy, but dry and crumbly. Feed warm. A pinch of salt and pepper may be added. Feed about sunrise; they will relish it better than earlier. Feed at noon a sprinkling of parched corn, oats, or wheat, and at night all they will eat of entire grain of any of the above. Never give more at any time than they will eat up clean. Oyster shells are good for shell material.

GOOD WAGES AHEAD.—George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, can give you work that you can do and live at home, making great pay. You are started free. Capital not needed. Both sexes. All ages. Cut this out and write at once; no harm will be done if you conclude not to do work, after you learn all. All particulars free. Best paying work in the world.

—Resolute Old Lady (on the ferry)—'Young man, I pray you'd throw away that nasty cigar, it's making me sick.'

Wavering Young man (meekly complaisant)—Me too.

—'What kind of boys go to heaven?' asked the Sunday School superintendent. 'Dead boys,' yelled the youngest member of the infant class.

—A man who will set up the drinks can always find somebody to put them down.

A SAD CONTEMPLATION.

It is sadness to contemplate the amount of physical suffering in the world. How many weary, broken down invalids there are to whom life is burdensome! The nervous debility and general weakness of those afflicted with lingering diseases is best remedied by the invigorating powers of B.B.B.!

Scrofula

Is one of the most fatal scourges which afflict mankind. It is often inherited, but may be the result of improper vaccination, mercurial poisoning, uncleanliness, and various other causes. Chronic Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Cancerous Humors, and, in some cases, Emaciation, and Consumption, result from a scrofulous condition of the blood. This disease can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

I inherited a scrofulous condition of the blood, which caused a derangement of my whole system. After taking less than four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla I am

Entirely Cured

and, for the past year, have not found it necessary to use any medicine whatever. I am now in better health, and stronger, than ever before.—G. A. Willard, 218 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores for five years; but, after using a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the sores healed, and I have now good health.—Elizabeth Warnock, 54 Appleton street, Lowell, Mass.

Some months ago I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores on my leg. The limb was badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy failed, until I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By taking three bottles of this medicine the sores have been entirely healed, and my health is fully restored. I am grateful for the good this medicine has done me.—Mrs. Ann O'Brian, 108 Sullivan st., New York.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

YARMOUTH S. S. CO.

(LIMITED.)

THE SHORTEST and BEST ROUTE between NOVA SCOTIA and BOSTON.

—The New Steel Steamer—

YARMOUTH,

will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday Evenings, after arrival of the train of the Western Counties Railway.

Returning, will leave Lewis Wharf, Boston, at 10 a. m., every

Tuesday and Friday,

connecting at Yarmouth with train for Halifax and intermediate stations.

THE YARMOUTH is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and Boston. The YARMOUTH is fitted with Triple Expansion Engines, Electric Light, Steam Steering Gear, Bilges, Keels, &c.

For tickets and all other information apply to C. E. Barry, 126 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S.; Geo. M. Connor, Street Depot, Halifax, N. S.; or to any Ticket Agent on the Windsor & Annapolis or Western Counties Railways.

F. CROSSKILL, Agent at Bridgetown.

W. A. CHASE, Sec'y & Treas. L. E. BAKER, Pres. & Man'g D.

September 5th, 1886. 3m

BEST ON EARTH

SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER. TRY IT

A marvel of efficiency and economy. Quality the best. Washing and Soap for all household purposes; washing and cleaning without the hard rubbing necessary. No boiling, scalding or hard rubbing necessary. Make white goods whiter, softens woolen goods and makes colored goods brighter. One cake for all purposes. Toilet, Bath, Laundry, Scrubbing, &c. Read the directions plainly given on each wrapper and learn the new "Surprise" way of washing clothes, saving time, money, labor and worry of the old way. Wash day is made a pleasure by the use of Surprise Soap and joy and smiles take the place of tired looks. Have 25 Surprise wrappers, send to the manufacturers with your address and get a handsome picture for them. Ask your grocer to show you the picture. SURPRISE SOAP is sold by all leading grocers. If not obtainable at your home send 4 cents in stamps to us for sample bar.

The St. Croix Soap M'f'g Co., St. Stephen, N. B.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

The American Tailor,

W. D. SHEEHAN,

HAS opened an establishment next door to the Monitor Office, and is prepared to fill all orders for custom work in the Tailoring line in the very latest styles and at LOWEST PRICES.

PRICE LIST.

$6 50 for making Full Suits
$5 50 for making Overcoats
$7 00 for making Fine Suits

All work guaranteed first-class in fit and workmanship.

Bridgetown, Sept. 7th, '86 n22tf

EYE, EAR AND THROAT!

Dr. J. R. McLean,

Corner Hollis & Salter streets

HALIFAX.

Sept. 15th, 288 —tf

CARD.

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MIDDLETON, - - N. S.

Office in A. BEALS' STORE. 16 tf

CARD.

W. M. FORSYTH

STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, DISTRICT NO. 2

Office in

LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN.

Office hours, from 2 to 5 p. m.

April 2nd, 84. 51tf

NOTICE.

Pictures and Framing in variety, Christmas Cards, And Fancy Goods,

Agent for selling the Celebrated Raymond Sewing Machine

JOHN Z. BENT.

Bridgetown, Dec. 1885.

John Ervin,

Barrister and Attorney at Law,

OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING,

03r pd BRIDGETOWN

GEORGE WHITMAN,

REAL ESTATE & COMMISSION AGENT,

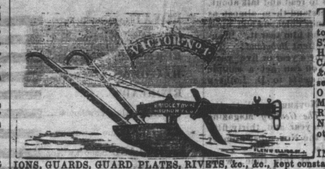
ANNAPOLIS, N. S.

REFERENCE BY PERMISSION.—Dr. D. McN. Parker, M. L. C., Halifax, N. S., T. D. Ruggles, Barrister, Annapolis, N. S.

Every attention given to the purchase and sale of Farms. Descriptions forwarded by Mail on receipt of Postage Stamps. n8ly.

THE BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY COMPANY!

(LIMITED.)



THE above Foundry Company in addition to their general stock of STOVES, PLOUGHS, HAY-CUTTERS, MILL-CASTINGS, TINWARE, &c., &c., are prepared to sell the celebrated TORONTO and MASSEY MOWER, also the genuine RICHARDSON and CANADIAN BUCKEYE and other improved Rakes.

A large stock of MOWING MACHINE SECTIONS, GUARDS, GUARD PLATES, RIVETS, &c., &c., kept constantly on hand.

Extra Pieces for Mowers furnished on short notice. All repairs attended to with neatness and despatch. Charges moderate.

W. A. CRAIG, Manager.

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y

Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
		P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 30	6 10	.....
6	Round Hill	1 48	6 35	.....
14	Bridgetown	2 07	7 05	.....
19	Paradise	2 20	7 25	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 28	7 40	.....
28	Middleton	2 45	8 05	.....
32	Wilmot	2 53	8 23	.....
35	Kingston	3 00	8 37	.....
42	Aylesford	3 15	9 12	.....
47	Berwick	3 28	9 35	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	3 55	10 25	.....
	Do—leave	4 10	11 10	5 45
64	Port Williams	4 23	11 30	6 00
66	Wolfville	4 29	11 40	6 06
69	Grand Pre	4 38	11 55	6 16
			P.M.	
77	Hantsport	4.00	12 30	6 40
84	Windsor	5 25	1 30	7 10
116	Windsor Junct	6 45	3 45	8.45
130	Halifax—arrive	7 30	4 30	9.25

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Accommodation Daily.	Express Daily.
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 00	.....	3 10
14	Windsor Junc—leave	7 38	8 40	3 50
46	Windsor	8 55	11 00	5 30
53	Hantsport	9 17	11 33	5 53
			P.M.	
61	Grand Pre	9.30	12 05	6 17
64	Wolfville	9 49	12 20	6.25
66	Port Williams	9 55	12 30	6.35
71	Kentville—arrive	10 08	12 50	6.50
	Do—leave	10 25	1 20	.....
83	Berwick	10 52	2 20	.....
88	Aylesford	11 06	2 43	.....
95	Kingston	11 20	3 00	.....
98	Wilmot	11 27	3 20	.....
102	Middleton	11 33	3 40	.....
108	Lawrencetown	11 53	4 04	.....
		P.M.		
111	Paradise	12 00	4 17	.....
116	Bridgetown	12 13	4 37	.....
124	Round Hill	12 32	5 05	.....
130	Annapolis—arrive	12 50	5 30	.....

N. B.—Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, one hour added will give Halifax time. ⊕ indicates that Trains stop only when signalled, or when there are passengers to set down. Full-faced figures show where Trains cross or pass.

Steamer Secret leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7.45 a. m., for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, leaves Annapolis every Monday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 a. m., for Digby and St. John.

Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Annapolis, every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, p. m., for Digby.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 3.00 p. m., and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.15 a. m.

Steamer "New Brunswick" leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, p. m., and St. John every Saturday evening for Boston direct.

Steamer "Yarmouth" leaves Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evenings for Boston.

Steamers "State of Maine" and "Cumberland" leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a. m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leaves St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.40 a. m., and 8.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations.

P. INNES, General Manager.

Kentville, June 10th, 1887.

FOR BOSTON!

—VIA:—

"PALACE STEAMERS"

OF THE

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.,

Fall Arrangement.

BAY LINE.

Steamer "Secret" will leave Annapolis and Digby for St. John every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY.

INTERNATIONAL LINE.

The steamers of this line will leave St. John at 8 o'clock a. m., for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY.

ANNAPOLIS LINE.

One of the steamers of this Company will leave Annapolis every THURSDAY, p. m., for

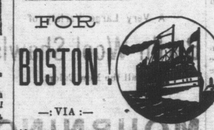
BOSTON DIRECT.

For tickets and further information apply to your nearest ticket agent, or to

FRED CROSSKILL,

Agt. Bridgetown, N. S. R. A. CARDER, Agt. Annapolis, N. S

Sportsman's Delight!



The EUREKA

Breech-loading Fire Arms Cleaner,

1st. It is the simplest Cleaner for Guns, Rifles and other breech-loading Fire Arms that has been brought before the Sporting Public.

2nd It is handier to carry in your pocket than any other.

3rd. This Cleaner will last you a life time.

4th. It will not choke, scratch nor mar the inside of the finest barrel.

5th. It will clean all breech-loading Fire Arms in a trice.

6th. It is the Cheapest, Best and most Perfect Cleaner made.

7th. It brings a smile to the sportsman's face that uses this Cleaner.

PRICE, $1.00.

Sent by mail or express to any address in the Dominion on receipt of price. Send money order or registered letter. Give number of barrel or shell. Address,

WM. E. FORSTER & CO.,

Manufacturers and Patentees,

LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

1885. 1885.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES.

THE BRIDGETOWN

Marble Works,

ARE prepared to compete with any similar concern in the Province, both in workmanship or price.

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TABLETS.

—IN—

Marble, Freestone & Granite,

of all descriptions manufactured to order at short notice.

—ALSO—

Furniture Tops!

Call and inspect work.

OLDHAM WHITMAN.

Bridgetown, Jan. 12th. 85

Guns,

AMMUNITION,

HEAVY

WOOL SHIRTS,

Shirts & Drawers,

A SMALL LOT OF

GENTS' GENUINE

Plymouth Buck Gloves.

Apple Barrels.

B. STARRATT.

A Mill for the Public

—The firm of—

BOWLBY, BALCOM & Co.,

LAWRENCETOWN,

HAVE their NEW MILL now complete and are ready to saw

Shingles, at 75 Cents per M.
Lumber, at $2.50 per M.

Persons bringing logs can have their lumber to take home with them if desired.

—We want:—

500 CORDS STAVE WOOD,

for which we will pay $1.75 per cord. We will pay in Cylinder Staves or Heading, if desired. We want any amount of

SHINGLE WOOD,

—and plenty of—

LOGS TO SAW,

for which we guarantee satisfaction every time.

BOWLBY, BALCOM & CO

To Meet the Public Want

—We have added a—

CYLINDER SAW!

to our stock of Machinery, and can furnish

Staves and Square or Round Heading

—IN—

REASONABLE PRICES.

We have added a New Thresher,

—The 'AMERICAN LITTLE GIANT.'—

which will be in operation during the coming season.

BOWLBY, BALCOM & CO.

FOR SALE

At the

BRIDGETOWN

DRUG

STORE.

GOLD WATCH CHAINS & Gold Rings

LAZARUS and MORRIS'

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES

...also VERY CHEAP. Also

SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES of all sizes and kinds, a new and approved lot of PATENT MEDICINE, Ladies' and Gentlemen's DRESSING CASES, MONEY PURSES, CARD CASES, SHAVING BRUSHES, COMBS and BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, BIRTHDAY CARDS, PHOTO and AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS, FLESH, HAIR and HAT BRUSHES, in great variety.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1885. Letter "B," No. 31.

In the County Court,

Between JAMES CARLETON, ETHELINDA CARLETON and JAMES QUIRK, Executors of William Carleton, deceased, Plaintiffs.

—AND—

WILLIAM PHINNEY and JOHN PHINNEY, Defendants.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

by the Sheriff of Annapolis County, or his deputy, at the corner of Queen and Granville Streets, Bridgetown, on

Saturday, December 10th,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

ALL the estate, right, title, claim, property and demand of the above named defendants in and to all that lot of

LAND,

and premises situate in Wilmot, being the eastern part of the farm of the late John Clark deceased, bounded and described as follows:—

Commencing on the north-west corner of the road leading to the Bay Fundy shore at Port Lorne, thence running west along the cross road, so called, to land owned by Walter Graves, thence southerly to lands owned by David Johnson; thence westerly along said David Johnson's north line until it comes to the aforesaid road leading to the Bay shore, thence northerly along said road to the place of beginning containing about eighty acres more or less.

The above lot of land having been levied on under an execution issued on a judgment in the above cause duly registered more than one year.

TERMS.—Terms 25 per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of the deed.

J. AVARD MORSE, High Sheriff.

JOHN REVIN, Solicitor of Judgment Assignee. 51d25

1887. Letter "A," No. 167.

ANNAPOLIS S. S.

In the SUPREME COURT,

Between THE RECTOR, WARDENS and VESTRY of the PARISH of WILMOT, Plaintiffs,

—AND—

WILLIAM B. ARMSTRONG, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his deputy, in front of the Post Office at Lawrencetown, in said County, on

Saturday, December 3rd, '87,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

PURSUANT to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein on the 1st day of November, 1887, unless before said day of sale the said defendant shall pay to the said plaintiffs or their solicitors the amount due herein for principal, interest and costs, all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said defendant, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from, or under him in and to all that certain lot or piece of

LAND,

situate, lying and being in Bloomington, in the said County, bounded and described as follows:—

Beginning on the west side of the public road at the north-east corner of lands formerly owned by Abel Hoofman, deceased, thence west along said Hoofman's line until it strikes the Wheelock land, so-called, thence northerly along said Wheelock's land until it strikes Dickson's land, formerly so-called, thence easterly along said Dickson's land until it comes to the aforesaid public road, thence southerly along the west side of said road to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less, together with the appurtenances thereto belonging.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

(Sgnd) J. AVARD MORSE, High Sheriff.

T. D. RUGGLES & SONS, Solicitors for Plaintiffs.

Bridgetown, Nov. 1st, 1887. 51d35

MAILS

Lawrencetown to Bridgewater!

THE subscriber having the above mail is prepared to

CARRY PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT

in first-class style

Mails leave Lawrencetown, Monday and Thursday at 7 a. m.

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Lawrencetown, May 3rd, '86. 6m.

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FRESH & SALTED MEATS,

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MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

The lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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For the Ladies.

Oysters Daintily Done.

FINE WAYS IN WHICH THE FAT SHELL-FISH MAY FEEL THE FIRE.

The cookery expert of the New York *Evening Post* gives us a short chapter on the succulent and savory oyster thus:—

This month, which in England is devoted to St. Partridge, restores the oyster to its popularity and eagerly anticipated reign. It is certain that the oyster supplies an aliment which unites all the properties that are most precious for food. Its fine delicate flesh has savor enough to please the taste, not enough to excite or cloy it. Excepting bread, there is no alimentary substance that does not at one time or another cause indigestion, but oysters never! To eat oysters, therefore, is both physically and morally healthful.

Here is the Breton way of dressing oysters, or what M. de Cussy so justly calls '*ces truffes de la mer*.' Having selected some oyster of the largest size, drain off the liquor in a fine cloth, and when dry dredge them all lightly with flour. Then cut up two or three onions very small, put in a saucepan a piece of butter the size of a walnut, and when it melts add the oysters; simmer them gently, seasoning with pepper and salt as they are in progress. When slightly browned, take them from the fire, suffer a few drops of vinegar to moisten them—'do your worst.' The famous composer, Nicolo, had a way of his own of accommodating oysters. He passed his life between his piano-fortes and his saucepans, and prepared his macaroni after this fashion: He filled each pipe with beef marrow, goose liver, shreds of game and truffles, and minced oysters moistened well with their own juice. Of this dish he ate discreetly, with one hand over his eyes, that his agreeable meditations might not be disturbed.

The ways and means of preparing those seductive morsels called oyster patties are marvelous. Here is one dividing the honors with oysters: Let veal sweetbreads with plenty of cream be united to oysters, giving an equal portion to each; sprinkling tender sliced truffles over each patty before it is consigned to the flaky delicate paste in shells. When the amiable Malherbe says that he knows nothing better than women and melons, it is difficult to understand how the Norman poet omitted oysters, living as he did so near the finest beds and fisheries; for women do not always agree with people, and melons sometimes do not, but who ever heard of a complaint of that kind being made against oysters?

Here is an oyster soup that will please all tastes, all ages; Stew two dozen chickens' feet in a quart of water for two hours, with an ordinary sized onion and half a parsnip, sliced, and lightly browned, an anchovy, a blade of mace, two cloves, two dozen peppercorns, the rind of half a lemon, a dozen button mushrooms, and the breads of four dozen oysters. Strain, take off the fat, and put the oysters in the stewpan with the liquor, leaving out a little to mix with two tablespoontuls of flour for the thickening. Simmer the oysters six or seven minutes—if longer they become too hard. Pour a glass of sherry in the tureen, the juice of a lemon, a tablespoonful of essence of anchovy, fifteen drops of garlic vinegar, the same of tarragon vinegar, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper. The cream of a crab, mixed with the hard part of a dozen of the oysters, pounded in a mortar, and added to the soup a minute or two before the concluding boil, will exceedingly add to its richness and flavor. Serve with fish forcemeat balls, which will also serve with every variety of fish soup. For these chop finely together a tablespoonful of equally fine suet, another of parsley, half a teaspoonful of dried marjoram, a small piece of lemon peel, a tablespoon of pickled shrimpy, a small piece of cod liver, boiled, three oysters, the hard-boiled egg yoke, season with cayenne, salt and nutmeg, and mix with a beaten egg. Roll the balls to the size of a small walnut with a little flour, and place them in the oven for ten minutes before serving in the soup.

In France they wash fifty-five large oysters in their own liquor, then strain it into a stew-pan, putting the oysters in a pan of cold water; season the liquor with a large glass or half a pint of white wine—Madeira or sherry—the juice of two lemons, six blades of mace, and a small grated nutmeg; boil the seasoned liquor, skim and stir it well, when it arrives at a boil, put in the oysters; give one good stir, then immediately take them from the fire, transfer to a deep dish, and serve. They are not to boil.

Hints for the Work Table.

A pretty and useful article for library or living room, is a low, broad lounge. The turned legs and frame work can be bought cheaply at any factory. Stain the wood work ebony, cherry or walnut, make a thick mattress that can be lightened up daily, cover this with a thick, soft wool mattress, and throw over it a fanciful knitted afghan or a crazy work wool cover, finished in deep, ribbon-bound scollops, with tassels on the corners.

A pretty receptacle for soiled handkerchiefs and laces is made by taking a palm leaf fan covering it with cretonne, plush or satin; make a pocket of one-fourth yard of the same material hemmed and shirred at the top to reach across the fan from the handle. Tack this across the bottom and trim. Trim all around with a pinked pleated edge of the same material, ribbon or lace. Tie a large bow on the handle which is also covered with the same material as the rest, and fasten to the wall in dressing room.

LEMON PIE.—1 lemon, 1 cup sugar, ½ cup water, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon butter; line your pie plate with a nice crust; pour in the above; bake in a quick oven.

CURRANT WINE.—1qt. currant juice, 3 lbs. sugar, sufficient water to make a gallon.

Joker's Corner.

Had a Brotherly Feeling.

Charles Wren was a farmer, and he had been rolled in the mud and drawn through knotholes until the sight of his photograph would have made a dog grin.

'Say, Judge,' he began, as he worked up a smile, 'I like you.'

'Well.'

'Let's shake.'

'Never mind that. You look out of sorts.'

'Do I? I never felt tip-topper in my born days. Judge I've got a fraternal feeling for you.'

'The charge is drunkenness.'

'Can't help that. I used to be a justice of the peace, and that's why I've got a fraternal feeling for you. I'd lost my last dollar on your old bald head.'

'What do you say to the charge?'

'It's all nonsense. I wasn't drunk—you wasn't drunk—nobody was drunk. Say, Judge, come out to the farm and see me.'

'Officer was he very drunk?'

'He was, sir.'

'Do any damage?'

'No sir. Nothing ugly about him.'

'Prisoner, if I let you go will you keep sober?'

'I'll do anything you ask me to. Ask me for my oxen—my farm—the old house—all is your'n. Judge, we are a band of brothers.'

'You can go.'

'Course. Come out and let's have some fun. Two old bald-heads paint the town red, eh? Ain't so young as we used to be, but all here!'

Stebbins had to gently push him out and look the door on him, but he called through the window.

'Eh, old Fanny? Just too sweet for anything. Come out and let me adopt you!'—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE BUSY JOURNALIST.—We are continually receiving letters from unknown correspondents all over the country, asking for information on various topics. A gentleman in Canada wants to know when umbrellas were first used in England; another in Arkansaw would like to be informed why the sun rises in the east, etc.

Since we have been connected with the press we find that we have no time to answer irrelevant questions. The journalist is kept busy all the time He is pretty much in the same fix as was the man on the steamboat, who, for some offence or other, was tied to the piston rod and compelled, of course to go up and down regardless of his own wishes.

Just as he was coming down for about the seven hundredth time one of the passengers asked him what he had done to cause him to be placed in such a position, to which the victim replied as he went up once more:

'I've no time to answer foolish questions. This——piston rod requires my whole attention.' This is precisely the dilemma of the man who jerks the Archimedean lever early and late'—*Texas Siftings.*

MRS. MURPHY'S SARCASM.—'Mrs. Moorphy, ye certainly are no lady. The way yez jumped into my b'y Dinney an' all fur just hollerin' 'rats!' shows to me mind that yez are a dangerous character.'

'Be aisy wid yer tongue, Mrs. Roirdan. Oi'm nathrally as