

Poetry.

THE CRADLE TOMB.

"At the east end of the north aisle, Henry Seventh Chapel, is this singular monument, which represents an infant figure in a superb marble cradle, on the back of which, beneath the royal arms, in a language, fancifully deconstructed, is an inscription..."

A little, ruddy-sculptured bed, With shadowing folds of marble lace, And quilts of marble, primly spread, And folded round a baby's face.

Smoothly the mimic coverlets, With royal bazonettes bedight, Hangs, as by temper fingers set, And straightened for the last good night.

And traced upon the pillow stone A dent is seen, as if to bless The sleeper, some grieving one Had leant and left a soft impress.

It seems no more than yesterday Since the sad mother, down the stair, And down the long aisle, stole away, And left her darling sleeping there.

But dust upon the cradle lies, And those who prized the baby so, And decked her couch with heavy sighs, Were turned to dust long years ago.

Above the peaceful, pillowed head Three centuries brood; and strangers peep, And wonder at the carven bed; But not upon the baby's sleep.

For wistful mother eyes are blurred With sudden mist, as lingers stay; And the old dusts are roused and stirred By the warm tear-drops of to-day.

Soft, furtive hands caress the stone, And hearts, o'erleaping place and age, Melt into memories, and own A thrill of common parentage.

Men die, but sorrow never dies! The crowding years divide in vain, And the wide world is knit in ties Of common brotherhood in pain.

Of common sorrow in grief and loss, And heritage in the immortal bloom Of love, which, flowering round its cross, Made beautiful a baby's tomb.

Miscellaneous.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

Last evening when the local train from Thru was near Shubencadie station, an Indian, who was deaf and dumb, got on the track, and was not seen until it was too late to stop the train. The cow-catcher struck him, but instead of being thrown down and mangled to death, he fell on the catcher, and held on there until the train was stopped, when it was found that only a few scratches were the results of the mishap.

AN ANECDOTE OF ROTHSCHILD.

A French pamphlet has this story of Baron Rothschild: "During the troubles of 1848, the finances were in a most deplorable state, and citizens, very dirty, but burning with the ardor of fraternity, and armed to the teeth entered his study, to which a stately butler had in vain attempted to bar the way. 'Well, gentlemen, what can I do for you?' demanded Rothschild. 'This,' they briefly replied, you have millions. The people starve. You must share with us, or—'

FALLING LEAVES.

O life! O death! O world! O time! O care! while all things flow, 'Tis you to make our lot sublime, With your great weight of woe.

Thou sharpest anguish hearts may wring, Though hoarse from long may be, Yet uttering is a holy thing; Without it, what were we? —R. C. French.

Faith always implies the disbelief of a lesser fact in favor of a greater.—Holmes.

To be able to bear provocation is a proof of great wisdom; and to forgive it is a proof of a great mind.

Every thought and act of a mother is a chisel-cut for good or ill upon the statute of a living soul.—Duff Porter.

Half the misery of the world is made by person "doing for the best" instead of leaving others alone to do as they choose.

It is God's prerogative to know the heart; the church and its ministers must go by judgment of charity as far as there is room for it.

A plain man once said: "Before my conversion, when I prayed in the presence of others, I prayed to them; when I prayed in secret, I prayed to myself; but now I pray to God."

The people of Christ are not merit-mongers. Love to the Captain of their salvation ranks them under His banner. They are not like the Swiss, who fight for pay.—Hudson.

"I have never been able," says Macaulay "to discover that a man is at all the worse for being attacked. One foolish line of his own does him more harm than the subtle pamphlets written against him by other people."

HEAT OF ROOMS.

The investment of a shilling for a thermometer will make paying returns in health. The great tendency in winter is to keep rooms too warm. The foundation of pneumonia pleurisy and pulmonary consumption is frequently laid over-heated, ill-ventilated apartments. The inmates become accustomed to breathing hot close air; the system is toned down and relaxed, and a slight exposure to cold and wet results in serious illness.

"Some years since," says a medical writer, we called one winter evening on a friend, whom we found in a cozy sitting room, with a large fire, a low ceiling, and the heat ranging about the eighties. She was suffering from a severe cold, but could give no account of how she took it. A month later she was prostrated with pneumonia, and she and her sister died within a week of each other, and were in the same grave. The intelligent use of a thermometer would doubtless have saved both of those lives.

The mercury in a tube should never be permitted to stand above seventy. If that temperature is not sufficient to give warmth, it is an indication that the patient does not take sufficient exercise, and the cure for it is more miles and more flannel. In the coldest weather, when the ground is like stone under the feet, when there is no snow on the earth, and when snow lies on the roof, rooms should be ventilated. Pure air should be admitted through open doors and windows, so that the oxygen consumed by the inmates and by respiration may be replaced, and the effete and poisonous matter thrown off by the body thoroughly driven away.

At the head of the Turkish state is the Sultan, or supreme ruler, who holds the reins of the sovereignty, is kept secluded from all political and state affairs, until suddenly, perhaps at a day's notice, he finds himself called to office, where he conducts his business, as he pleases, at his command, to use as he pleases.

But if he is ignorant of state matters to begin with, his Grand Vizier will be able to give him all the information he requires. The Grand Vizier has indeed, the entire responsibility of the state on his shoulders, and is assisted by six Viziers in Turkey. The word vizier signifies "he who bears a burden," and was first confined to the Sultan's prime minister, but at the present time is applied to numerous high officials in Turkey and the other mahomedan states.

Close resembling "Vizor is Pasha," a title formerly given to princes of blood, but afterwards extended to the Grand Vizier, and other civil and military officers. The word is derived from "pa," foot or support, and shah, ruler, and therefore signifies the support of a ruler. The badge of a pasha is a horse's tail waving from the end of a staff, crowned with a gilt ball; but if you ever happen to come across a Pasha of three tails, you may conclude he is a very exalted personage, in fact, the Pasha of three tails is the Grand Vizier himself.—Little Folks for November.

BUCKWHEAT FOR CANARIES. The following facts have been given us by an old experienced bird fancier, who has bred canaries the greater part of his life: I have reared hundreds of canaries on buck wheat, and have found it equal in every respect to Canary seed; it has only cost me at the rate of two cents per quart, for I have raised the wheat in my own garden. There are three sizes of Buckwheat, beechnut, middlings and fine, I use middlings because the beechnut is too large and the fine too hard. My mode of feeding is as follows:—

I feed the birds regularly every morning with a teaspoonful of middlings and a small pinch of rape seed, for rape acts on the system as a medicine and keeps the bird in a healthy condition. Sometimes a spoonful of "fines" ground in an old coffee grinder that I keep for the purpose, with a good gravel food with plenty of sand or water. I can safely say that they thrived just as well as if I used Canary seed. Buckwheat can be bought for fifty or sixty cents a half-bushel.—Reporter.

A TOWN BUILT ON ICE. A correspondent of the Detroit Free Press states that the fishermen on Saginaw Bay have erected a good-sized town of shanties far out on the ice. The dwellings are of thin wood, lined with thick building paper and are attached to runners, so as to be movable from place to place. The town already boasts a hotel. From this structure, which is larger than any of the dwellings, there is a truly astonishing view of the shanties dotting the surface of the bay in all directions. The number is now about 300, and about 30 are arriving and being put up daily. The average number of occupants of each shanty is three men, women and boys, thus making, including the larger buildings and their occupants, not less than 1,100 persons already living on the ice. These probably will be twice the number on the ice by the first of February and they can remain there in safety until the middle of March. Teams are constantly engaged in gathering together and hauling the fish thus caught by the men, who fish through holes in the ice to Bay City; whence they are shipped to all parts of the State. That all these people find it sufficiently profitable to induce them to induce them to brave the perils and hardships attending this adventurous life, is proof that the aggregate revenue of the business must be quite large.

A TOUGH SNAKE STORY. A traveller in California tells a snake story which he considered a tough one if he did not bring forward a naturalist of high standing to corroborate it. He says that rattlesnakes have a natural and most implacable enemy in a bird called by the Spaniards "Coma Comina." It has a body little larger than a robin's, with very long legs, and can keep up in running with a horse on a fast trot. These birds always go in pairs. When they find the snake asleep in the sun, which they often do on warm days, they run about and collect the burrs of the cactus, which dry and fall off the parent stem; they are about the size of an English walnut, and are covered with long sharp thorns with these they fence the snake within the circle. If he does not wake when the circle is completed then they collect other burrs, and hovering over him with one in their bill, drop them on the reptile, waking him up, when he attempts to escape. Finding that he cannot pass over the barrier, and irritated by the bayonets which have pierced him, he turns on himself, plants his fangs in his own flesh and dies of his own venom.

CENTRAL BOOKSTORE.

Spring Importations.

Just received ex SS. "India" from Glasgow, and S. S. "Anglo" from London. 38 CASES OF STATIONERY, ———— FROOLAP PAPERS, Cream and B. Laid, Large and Small Post, Flat, Legal Cap, Bill Cap Commercial Letter and Note Paper, Antique Parchment Note Paper, Ordinary Letter and Note Paper for Journals, Bank Post, Letter, Thin Line, Letter and Note, Cream Laid and Antique Switzer—Square and Business Sizes. White and Colored Printing Papers, Printing and Visiting Cards, MOURNING STATIONERY all grades, Gillott's, Mitchell's, and other making pens, Quill Pens, A. W. Faber's and Rowley's LEAD PENCILS, Programmes and Carpenter's Pencils, Stephens' Blue, Black and Jet Black Writing and Copying INKS, Ink Powders, Chalk, Crayons, Seals, Letter and Parcel Wax, Wafers, Red Tape, Slates and Pensils, &c., &c. Our Stock of BLANK BOOKS will be found complete in size and binding.

FRED. LEAVITT, LAWRENCE TOWN.

Invites the attention of purchasers to his Large and Complete Stock of

Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, BOOTS AND SHOES, Hats and Caps,

Molasses, Tea, Sugar, Groceries of all kinds, Brooms, Pails, Tubs, Farming Implements, Nails, Cordage, &c., &c., &c.

All of which are offered at LOW FIGURES to suit the times.

Parke, Eagle, Doe, Pronty & Mear's PLOWS,

at Berwick Prices. May, 1874.

What Pays?

IT PAYS every Manufacturer, Merchant, Mechanic, Inventor, Farmer, or Professional man to keep informed of the latest improvements and discoveries of the age. It pays the head of every family to introduce into his household a paper that is instructive, one that fosters a love for investigation, and promotes thought and encourages discussion among the members.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

which has been published weekly for the last thirty years, and is now in its thirty-eighth year, is the most valuable and interesting publication of the age. It contains the latest news of the progress of the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the world; Descriptions, with beautiful Engravings of New Inventions, New Implements, New Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Recipes, Suggestions and Advice for the progress of the Industrial Arts in our own country, but also of all New Discoveries and Inventions in every branch of Engineering, Mechanics, Chemistry, New Inventions, and Industrial Progress, published in the World. The Scientific American has been the foremost of all industrial publications for the past thirty years. It is the oldest, largest, cheapest, and the best weekly illustrated paper devoted to engineering, Mechanics, Chemistry, New Inventions, and Industrial Progress, published in the World. The practical Recipes are worth ten times the subscription price, and the shop and house will save many times the cost of subscription. Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Engineers, Inventors, Manufacturers, and all who are interested in the progress of the Industrial Arts in our own country, and in every branch of the Science and Art of the day, should have a copy of this paper. A new volume commences on the 1st of January, and contains 322 pages and several hundred engravings. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and reference. Terms \$3.00 a year by mail, including postage. Discount to Clubs. Special circulars, giving Club Rates, sent free. Single copies mailed receipt of 10 cents. All kinds of New News Dealers.

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Manufactured by the SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, having no chemical action on Iron and other Metals; will stand any degree of heat without blistering—1 cwt. being nearly equal in bulk, and doing the work of 2 cwt. Lead Paints.

Artificial Stone Paint, For preserving Wood, Zinc, and other Buildings, giving them the appearance of White or Bath Stone, &c. TO PREVENT WHITE ANT, In WOODEN SHIPS, RAILWAY SCAPES, BRIMS AND HOUSE TIMBERS, AND GENERAL IRON AND WOOD WORK. GRIFFITH'S PAT. ENAMELLING PAINTS. For preserving Wood, Zinc, and other Buildings, giving them the appearance of White or Bath Stone, &c. For Particulars and Testimonials apply to the Agent, at Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia.

Porous Tile Roofs, Wet Walls, Wooden Structures, Ships' Bottoms, &c., made thoroughly WATERPROOF, and IRONWORK preserved from Oxidation, by GRIFFITH'S PATENT ENAMELLING PAINT. Manufactured by THE SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, G. B.

Agent for Nova Scotia—HUGH FRASER, BRIDGETOWN.

ALSO—CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE, Refined Scotch and Swedish IRON. BLISTER, CA ULKING TYRE, CAST DRILL STEEL. ALSO—Canada Horse Shoe Nails.

In Stock a quantity genuine Zinc White, and No. 1. White Leads. Bolled and Raw Paint Oil, Best Quality. A Small Lot of Silicate Paint on Hand, which will be sold Low for Cash. Parties wishing to procure the Silicate Paint for Spring, will please send in their orders early, thus enabling the subscriber to have them imported in time for use.

BRIDGETOWN, July 19th, 1874. 6m 115 HUGH FRASER.

NOTICE—A Complete Set of the West India and United States Charts for sale Cheap, together with a lot of NAUTICAL BOOKS, &c. Also, First Class SEXTANT, all will be sold low for Cash. H. F.

McCARTHY & COOK, IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PIANOFORTES AND ORGANS.

PIANOFORTES WEBER, MATHUSEK, FISCHER, LABELLE, and other First-Class Makers.

The "Matchless" BURDETT ORGAN

A SPECIALTY. This Organ received the HIGHEST AWARD at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. Every instrument warranted for Five years. Office and Warehouses—COR. UNION and CHARLOTTE STS., ST. JOHN, N. B.

E. T. KENNEDY & CO., STEAM HEATING ENGINEERS, RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING.

STEAM PIPE, STEAM PUMPS, RABBIT METAL, LARD OIL, GAS PIPE, STEAM WHITES, COTTON WASTE, SPERM OIL, WATER PIPE, STEAM GOVERNORS, HAIR FELTING, ATLAS OIL, RUBBER HOSE, STEAM GAUGES, MILL SAWS, WHALE OIL, RUBBER PACKS, STEAM COCKS, CIRCULAR SAWS, SEAL OIL, RUBBER GASKETS, WATER GAUGES, SAW GUMMERS, NATIVE OIL.

The SPRAGUE CHURN!

Important to Farmers and Dairy-men of this Province! J. L. SPRAGUE, INVENTOR OF THIS CHURN.

BEING the fallings of other Churns has lately constructed a CHURN which is the PERFECT PATENT ever yet constructed, and that is taking the lead wherever it has been introduced.

THIS Churn contains the best points of all kinds of long study on the proper method of obtaining every particle of butter that cream contains in from one to six minutes, the average time being four minutes.

It has churned eight pounds of butter from six quarts of cream in forty seconds. It has churned milk from a farrow cow, on a test, in one minute.

It will make letter butter, and better than any other, and it will stand more working than that made in a common churn, the grain being coarser.

It will make the hardest kind of butter in the hottest days in August.

It works the buttermill out in one minute, and cleanses itself in one minute.

By the motion of the paddles the air is pumped in at the ends, passes through the cream, and is carried off through a tube in the top of the cover. This process cleanses the cream of all unpleasant flavor, and brings the oxygen of the air in contact with the oil in the cream which hardens and turns to butter with ease.

It is driven with cowpower that sets the paddles in rapid motion, and makes the labor so light that a child twelve years old can churn with ease.

These Churns are manufactured at Berwick, N. S., and will be kept constantly on hand at the 30th October, 1874. Orders strictly attended to.

AGENTS WANTED

To canvass the Counties of Annapolis, Kings, Hants, Colchester and Pictou. PROPRIETOR, D. H. SHAW, BERWICK, N. S. November 17th, 1874. 53

Agricultural.

FARMERS WORK TOO HARD. Geo. R. Dew, a Vermont farmer, had the following to say at a farmer's festival:

"Farming can be made more pleasant by making a business of it and not tending to too many other things at the same time. And then by not overworking. I think there has been an improvement in this respect, but there is need of more still. I have said I would not take the gift of a farm and be obliged to work as I did when a boy. I now see the policy of giving children and young folks a great deal of recreation. I am sure the more work can be done in a long run by working ten hours a day than by being actively engaged for fourteen hours. Also, we should not be too much confined at home; we should go away occasionally, and many times we might gain enough to make up for lost time."

WORKING LAND ON SHARES. Working land on shares seems to be a poor business for both parties. It is to the interest of the tenant to spend as little for extra labor as possible, because the owner of the land gets the benefit, without bearing any of the expense. When the country was new and the land rich, a man, perhaps, affords to give half the products, as he could get fair crops with little labor; but now that the land is more or less run down, and it is necessary to build it up with manure and good culture, it is impossible for a man to expend the necessary labor and give half the produce for rent. It may be done for a year or two on land in high condition; but the farm must inevitably deteriorate under the system. A man might afford to rent a grass farm on shares, but not an arable farm. It is difficult to begin with the position of the carriage farms and raise enough from it, for the first few years, to pay the cost of labor and support the teams. It would be cheaper, so far as immediate profit is concerned, to pay one hundred dollars an acre for a farm in high condition, with good buildings and fences, than to accept as a gift one of these run-down farms. It is time this matter was understood, so that those uneasy mortals who are always expecting to sell, and consequently make no efforts to keep up and improve the land, should be compelled to turn over a new leaf, or else dispose of their farms at a low figure.—Ohio Farmer.

FIGHT IT OUT. A story is told of a daughter of a prominent person now in the lecture field, which is peculiarly interesting. A gentleman was invited to the lecturer's house to tea. Immediately on being seated at the table, the little girl astonished the family circle and the guest by the abrupt questions:

"Where is your wife?" Now the gentleman, having been recently separated from the partner of his life, was taken so completely by surprise, that he stammered forth the truth.

"I don't know," replied the infant terrible. "Why don't you know?" Finding that the child persisted in her interrogatories, despite the mild reproval of her parents, he concluded to make a clean breast of the matter, and have it over at once. So he said with a calmness which was the result of inward expostives:

"Well, we don't live together; we think, as we cannot agree, as we'd better not."

He stifled a groan as the child began again, and darted an exasperated look at her parents. But the little tormenter would not be quieted until she exclaimed:

"Can't agree! Then why don't you fight it out, as pa and ma do?" "Vengeance is mine," laughingly retorted the visitor; "but I'll exchange looks of holy horror, followed by the inevitable roar."

"Show! dat Pete was jes practicin' a big fraud on de congregation, all de time—I knowed dat!" "Ye reckon?" "I jes bin ter camp meetin' in my day, nigger, an' when I see a man prancin' up an' down de pews shoutin' like a loony, an' 'splashin' 'bout es of he wuz nock deep an' 'tredidin' water in de ribber ob glory, I puts one eye on dat fellow—I wuz ter see him when he turn's round!" "You're right too!" "Ob course I is, 'er experience settles de fact dat big 'monstrashes at de altar is de kiver for a mougly small dose ob grace in de heart, an' when yer sees one ob dem sort ob mofners de nex' place yer'll hear him shoutin' 'll be through de bars ob a jail-house!" "The other darkies, in chorus, assented: 'Dat's good preachin'!' hiself!"

FLICKERING SCIENCE. Young men who go to see girls have adopted a novel method of obtaining kisses. They assert, on the authority of scientific writers, that the concussion produced by a kiss will cause the flame of a gas jet to flicker, and easily induce the girl to experiment in the interest of science. The first kiss of two, the parties watch the flame see it flicker, but soon become so interested in the experiments as to let it flicker if it wants to.

A kneady operation—making bread. Rich music—a million air.

Folk's Corner.

"SOLD BY THUNDER." One night, recently, a Whitehall gentleman was on the Troy train returning home. At Saratoga a man from Rutland took a seat behind the Whitehall.

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