

(Continued from first page.) their necks to see which would get him... They would have gone through fire and water, if he had asked 'em to, and never get scolded on't.

you're after Dorothy, I am willing, she's got the warp and filling for a coverlid, and a brand new feather bed. Do speak up, Dorothy, she's a whole team.

CENTRAL BOOKSTORE.

Spring Importations. Just received ex S.S. "India" from Glasgow, and S.S. "Anglia" from London.

TOOLCASES, PENCILS, Cream and B. Lead, Large and Small Post, Flat, Legal Cap, Bill Cap Commercial Letter and Note Papers.

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,

Parquet, Eagle, Doe, Prouty & Mear's PLOWS, at Berwick Prices.

What Pays? IT PAYS every Manufacturer, Merchant, Mechanic, Inventor, Farmer, and every one who is engaged in any branch of industry.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This has been published weekly for the last thirty years, does this, to an extent beyond that of any other publication.

THE BRAZILIAN YOUNG WOMAN. According to a writer, vanity is the ruling passion of young girls in Brazil, and is encouraged rather than checked by parents.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents.

TO MAGISTRATES! A large lot of MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Job Work Neatly executed at the Monitor Office.

BUSINESS CARDS Neatly and promptly executed at the Office of this paper.

THE PETRIFYING SILICATE PAINTS.

For House, Ship and General Use, Indoors and Out. Manufactured by the SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, having no chemical action on Iron and other Metals.

TO PREVENT WHITE ANT. In Woods, Sheds, Cellars, Basements, and in House Timber, Damp or Wet Walls, and GENERAL IRON and WOOD WORK.

Refrined Scotch and Swedish IRON. BLISTER, CAULKING TYRE, CAST & DRILL STEEL.

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

The "Matchless" BURDETT ORGAN. This Organ received the HIGHEST AWARD at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia.

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

New Goods! New Goods! Mrs. L. C. WHELOCK, has just opened a fresh assortment of DRESS GOODS.

NOTICE. Mrs. L. C. WHELOCK, has just received a fresh assortment of DRY GOODS.

Superior Quality, PERFUMERY, & C. Morse, Kaley & Co. Knit'g Cotton.

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S. Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works.

AGENTS WANTED. To canvass the Counties of Annapolis, Kings, Harps, Colchester and Pictou.

D. H. SHAW, BERWICK, N. S. November 17th, 1876.

Agricultural.

PRactical POULTRY HINTS. The habits of domestic fowls are an interesting study. When a hen is discovered long and late in the evening, depend upon it, that bird will seek her nest early.

IN THE POLICE COURT. Philford Christopher Jones came to the skirminish in good order. He was a finely-modelled man of forty, having just enough nose, just the right sort of chin, and a mouth none too large to take in two harvest apples by side.

SHORT HORNS FOR THE DIARY. It is generally supposed that if the short-horn cattle have any useful purpose to fill beyond that of models for the most wonderful and amazing style of animal portraiture that has ever been known, this purpose is to produce beef only.

DOMESTIC ITEMS. GOLD CAKE.—1 pound sugar, 1 pound butter, 1 pound flour, yolks of 10 eggs, well beaten; grated rind of 1 orange, and juice of 2 lemons, 1 teaspoon soda.

WHITE CAKE.—1 cup butter, 2 cups sugar, 1 cup sweet milk, whites of 5 eggs, 3 cups flour, 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar, 1 teaspoon soda.

SPONGE CAKE.—1 cup powdered sugar, 3 eggs, 1/2 teaspoon cream tartar, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teacup flour, 1/2 the grated rind and 1/2 the juice of 1 lemon. Bake twenty minutes in shallow tins.

KATE'S CRULLERS.—1 pound of sugar, 1/2 pound of butter, 6 eggs, 1 tablespoon sweet milk, 1 small teaspoon soda, 1 nutmeg. Flour to roll.

MOLASSES COOKIES.—1 cup butter, 2 cups molasses, 1 teaspoon cloves, 1/2 tablespoon ginger. Flour to make a batter. Mould into small cakes, and bake in a slow and steady oven.

ANNIE'S CRULLERS.—2 cups sugar, 2 cups sour milk, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 cup butter, 2 eggs. Flour to roll, pretty stiff. Cut in shapes and fry in hot lard.

Mrs. M.'s JUMBLES.—1 cup sugar, 1 cup butter, 1/2 cup sour cream or milk, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon soda. Nutsmegs to taste. Bake in rings, adding flour to make a soft dough.

MARGARET'S CRULLERS.—1 pound butter, 1 and 1/2 pound sugar, 12 eggs, mace and nutmeg to taste. Flour to roll stiff. Cut with a jagged iron, and fry in very hot lard.

QUICK DOUGHNUTS.—1 cup butter, 4 eggs, 2 cups sugar, 1 cup sour milk or cream, 1 teaspoon nutmeg, 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon. Flour to roll out into pretty soft dough. Fry in hot lard.

SWEET POTATO BALLS.—First boil the potatoes, then carefully mash them. Boil in the meantime a pint of milk. Put in some lemon peel, a couple of small lumps of sugar, and a little salt. When the milk boils take it off the fire and add the potatoes, so as to form a paste, or rather a tolerably thick mash.

When cool, make it into balls; cover these with crumbs of bread and yolk of eggs. Fry these to a nice brown color and serve up with sugar stewed over them.

Jokers' Corner.

"Gus any boot-jasses here?" "No, sir, we don't keep any boot-jasses here."

"Gus any waggons here?" "No, sir."

"Gus any calico?" "No, sir."

"Can't you tell a drug store from a hardware store?" asked the court.

"No, sir, I don't. I'd just as apt to fetch up in a barn or on a boat."

"I don't think you will. We'll try it, anyhow. The sentence is sixty days."

"Do I draw any pay?" "Not any to speak of."

"Then I won't go! This is a free country, and I am a going to Indiana."

Bright took the man's collar off, gave him a peach to call it square, and Philford Christopher was the most cheerful prisoner in the buggy.

NOTHING LOST BY CHRISTIAN CHARITY. From the Detroit Free Press.

One of those toil-hardened, true-hearted chaps often read about in romance made his appearance on the Campus Martius yesterday, and his sympathies were at once aroused by the sight of three or four old men standing around with their backs raw and waiting for work.

"I'll be hanged if it isn't tough," he replied, when they told him that they hadn't had any work for a month. "How would you like to have some oysters?" They smacked their lips by way of reply, and he gathered up a crowd of eight, marched them to a restaurant and ordered oyster stews for each one.

"It just does my soul good to see them eat!" he said to the owner of the place as the eight got to work.

"Yes; it's a beautiful sight," was the reply.

"It makes me feel good in here, continued the stranger, laying his hand on his heart.

"A good deed brings its own reward," was the soft answer of the restaurateur as he calculated his profits.

"I can't rest here. I must do further good," said the big-hearted stranger, and he rushed to the restaurant in three negroes, a chimney-sweep, two boys and an old woman, and ordered more oysters.

"The fifteen people went for oyster soup in a manner to amaze, and their guardian nudged the restaurateur in the ribs and said: "See the gentle lambs! Oh, that I could feed the poor of all America!"

"You are a good man, and heaven will reward you," replied the proprietor, as he filled the dishes up again. The stranger said he wanted to bring in just five more, so as to say that he had fed an even score, and he rushed out after them, while the restaurateur sent after more oysters and crackers, the stranger didn't return. He was last seen climbing into a farmer's sleigh on State street and grinding his teeth to the west. The fifteen men were paraded in joyful procession, and the last one had passed out before the man who furnished the soup had got through waiting for the return of the big-hearted stranger. There were oaths and slang phrases and watch-words and expressions, delivered in the purest English, but what mattered it to the five men who were waiting for their share of the feast? They were all in line opposite and "Resolved, That them oysters just touched the spot."

A few months ago, a lady and her little niece were walking in one of the business streets. They had been walking very quietly for some time, when suddenly the aunt noticed that the little girl was eating an apple!