Weekly Monitor.

VOL. 4 — BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1876. — NO. 21.

Weekly Monitor,

PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

SANCTON and PIPER, Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—$1.50 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, $2.00.

Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH.—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 12½ cents; one month, $1.00; two months, $1.50; three months, $2.00; six months, $3.50.

ONE SQUARE, (two inches).—First insertion, $1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; three months, $3.50; six months, 6.00; twelve months $10.00.

HALF COLUMN.—First insertion, $4.50; each continuation, $1.00; one month, $7.00; two months, $11,00; three months, 14.00; six months, $20.00; twelve months, $35.00.

A COLUMN.—First insertion, $8.00; each continuation, $2.00; one month, $12.00 two months, $18.00; three months, $25.00; six months $40.00; twelve months, $70.00.

Yearly advertisements changed oftener than once a month, will be charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alterration.

JOB WORK.

AT the office of this Paper may be obtained to order and at short notice:

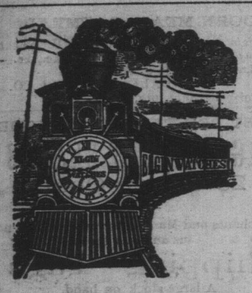
Pamphlets,
Circulars,
Programmes,
Bill-Heads,
Dodgers,
Business Cards,
Wedding Cards,
Visiting Cards,
Shipping Tags,
Posters,
Tickets,
&c., &c., &c.

Magistrates' Blanks

Kept constantly on hand.

Call and Inspect Samples of Work.

CHARGES REASONABLE



HARD TIMES Are Upon Us.

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,
TIMEPIECES,
RINGS,
BROOCHES,
EARRINGS,
SLEEVE BUTTONS,
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

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING

Thursday, 8th of June, 1876.

HALIFAX to ST. JOHN.

Miles.	STATIONS.		Exp.	Pass. and Frgt.	Pass. and Frgt.
			A. M.	A. M	P. M.
0	Halifax	Leave	8 00	9 15	3 00
8	Bedford	"	8 22	9 43	3 30
13	Windsor Jnctn	"	8 35	10 35	3 55
26	Mt. Uniacke	"	9 08	11 25	4 43
36	Ellerhouse	"	9 35	12 05	5 20
				P. M.	
39	Newport	"	9 43	12 18	5 32
45	Windsor	"	10 02	1 00	6 15
52	Hantsport	"	10 21	1 28	6 40
63	Wolfville	"	10 50	2 17	7 18
			P. M.		
70	Kentville	"	11 20	3 25	7 45
82	Berwick	"	11 52	4 26	....
87	Aylesford	"	12 05	4 47	.....
98	Wilmot	"	12 33	5 29	.....
101	Middleton	"	12 41	5 41	.....
107	Lawrencetown	"	12 57	6 04	.....
110	Paradise	"	1 05	6 16	.....
115	Bridgetown	"	1 19	6 36	....
122	Round Hill	"	1 36	7 03	.....
			1 55	7 30	.....
129	Annapolis—Arrive				
190	St. John by Steamer		8 00	.....	....

ST. JOHN to HALIFAX.

Miles.	STATIONS.		Pass. and Frgt.	Pass. and Frgt.	Exp.
			A. M	A. M.	A. M.
	St. John by Steamer		.....	.....	8 00
					P. M.
0	Annapolis	Leave	.....	6 15	2 20
7	Round Hill	"	.....	6 40	2 37
14	Bridgetown	"	.....	7 05	2 55
19	Paradise	"	.....	7 26	3 07
22	Lawrencetown	"	.....	7 39	3 15
28	Middleton	"	.....	8 05	3 32
31	Wilmot	"	.....	8 17	3 40
42	Aylesford	"	.....	9 08	4 10
47	Berwick	"	.....	9 28	4 23
				P. M.	
59	Kentville	"	6 30	11 10	5 05
66	Wolfville	"	6 57	11 41	5 26
77	Hantsport	"	7 39	12 29	5 55
84	Windsor	"	8 20	1 15	6 17
90	Newport	"	8 42	1 40	6 34
93	Ellerhouse	"	8 56	1 54	6 43
103	Mt. Uniacke	"	9 50	2 36	7 12
116	Windsor Jnctn	"	10 40	3 45	7 55
121	Bedford	"	11 00	4 00	8 10
129	Halifax—Arrive		11 30	4 30	8 30

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and Halifax run on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays only; trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Kentville and Halifax run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Halifax and Annapolis, run on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Steamer "Empress" leaves St. John every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 8 a. m. for Annapolis, and returns next day on arrival of 8.30 a. m. Express Train from Halifax.

International Steamers leave St. John every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 8 a. m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

European and North American Railway Trains leave St. John at 8.00 a. m., daily for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of United States and Canada.

Through Tickets at reduced fares by above routes to all parts of the United States and Canada, may be obtained at the Company's Office, 126 Hollis Street, Halifax, at Richmond, and the principal Stations on the Railway.

P. INNES, Manager.

Kentville, June 8th, '76

Three Trips a Week.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX!

STEAMER "EMPRESS."

For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax—with Stages for Liverpool and Yarmouth, N. S.

On and after MONDAY, June 12th, Steamer "EMPRESS" will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock. Returning on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

FARE.—St. John to Halifax, 1st class...$5.00
do do do 2nd class... 3.50
do. do. Annapolis..... 2.00
do. do. Digby..... 1.50
Excursion Tickets to Halifax and return good for one week (1st class.)..... 7.50

Return tickets to Clergyman and delegates, (to Digby and Annapolis) issued at one fare on application at head office.

SMALL & HATHEWAY,
11 Dock street.

St. John, N. B., June 5th, '76.

STEAMER EMPRESS

AND THE

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

FREIGHTS for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax and intermediate stations, taken at greatly reduced rates.

A careful agent in attendence at Warehouse, Reed's Point, between 7, a. m., and 6. p. m., daily, to receive Freight.

No freight received morning of sailing.

For Way Bill, rates etc., apply to

SMALL & HATHEWAY,
ap18 Agents, 39 Dock Street.

STRAW HATS.

Two Cases of

STRAW

—AND—

PANAMA HATS,

NEW AND FASHIONABLE STYLES,

for Sale at Low Prices.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, June 15th, 1876, n52 tf

W. H. OLIVE,

Custom House, Forwarding,

COMMISSION,

Railroad and Steamboat Agent,

Prince William St.....St. John, N. B.

May 3rd, 1876. y

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

CARD.

Jno. B. Mills,

Barrister, &c., &c.,

Bona Vista House,

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

ROYAL HOTEL.

(Formerly STUBBS')

146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,

Opposite Custom House,

St. John, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND.....PROPRIETOR.

sept '73 y

WILLIAM HILLMAN,

Silver and Brass Plater,

ELECTOR PLATER

in gold and silver.

ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF

CARRIAGE & HARNESS TRIMMINGS

No. 60 Charlotte St.....St. John, N. B

sept30 y

Great Bargains

—IN—

DRESS GOODS.

A LOT OF

SUMMER DRESS GOODS!

Now Being Offered at Cost, by

M. C. Barbour,

18 Prince William St., St. John. N B.

THOMAS PEARNESS,

Manufacturer of

Monuments, Grave-Stones

TABLE TOPS, &c.

South Side King Square,....St. John, N. B.

P. S.—Mr. Dearness will visit Annapolis and neighboring counties at stated intervals to solicit orders. oct y

June Importation.

Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Brown, Cream and Ecru Silks; Nottingham Lace Curtains; Ecru Lace Curtains; Neck Frillings; Ecru Nets, Ecru Laces, Ecru Scarfs; Muslins of all kinds; Brown Hollands; Irish Linens; Cream Damask; Linen Tea d'Oyleys; Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs, New Styles; Black Trimming Velvet; Mantle Velvets; Matalasse Cloths; Matalasse Braids; Black Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs: Linen Tassos, for Costumes; Narrow Plaid Ribbons; Plaid Sash Ribbons; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Hyde Park Wraps, for Girls; Crumb Cloths; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Plaid Prints.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

27 King Street, St. John, N. B.

NOW LANDING.

200 PACKAGES LONDON CONGOU TEA; 6 bags Ceylon Coffee; 75 boxes Corn Starch; 20 boxes Diamond Gloss Starch; 40 boxes Colman's Starch; 2 cases Nixey's Black Lead; 1 case Shop Twine; 15 cases Mustard, Spices, etc.; 5 tons Brandram's White Lead; 2 tons Colored Paints; 5 cases Preserved Milk; 10 bbls. Currants; 100 bbls. Dried Apples; 50 bbls. American Refined Sugar. For sale at lowest market rates by

GEO. S. DEFOREST,
11 South Wharf.

St. John, N. B., May 2, '76

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

The Subscriber offers for Sale the Eastern Tenement or Dwelling, now being finished in Modern Style, situate in the Village of

Lawrencetown,

together with the Barns and Outhouses thereunto belonging.

Or, he will Rent the same for a Private Dwelling for a term of years, and will have it fitted up with all the modern improvements.

Or, any party wishing to keep a respectable Hotel, it will be rented for such purpose, and will be fitted up with every convenience to make it attractive and comfortable; and as the Village of Lawrencetown is beautifully situated, being surrounded by one of the best Farming Districts in the County, and also Streams and Lakes, only a few miles from the Village, in which there is good fishing, tourists and pleasure-seekers will be induced to patronize any party keeping a First-Class Hotel.

W. WARWICK.

Lawrencetown, June 13th, '76. 2m 119.

LAWYERS' BLANKS!

A LARGE STOCK ON HAND AT THE "MONITOR" OFFICE.

Some material improvements have been made in the SUMMONSES. Call and inspect them. SANCTON & PIPER.

TO MAGISTRATES!

A large lot of MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS, for sale at this Office.

THE Subscriber still continues to manufacture all kinds of

Harnesses, viz: Silver, Brass, & Jappaned,

with a large variety of HARNESS FURNITURE and other Goods connected with the Trade.

Call and examine Stock. A generous discount for Cash allowed.

Also,

100 COLLARS

of different builds, made by the best Workman in the Dominion.

GEORGE MURDOCH.

Bridgetown, July 18th, 1875. tf n36

THE BANKRUPT STOCK!

—OF THE—

Estate of Lansdowne & Martin

HAVING been purchased by MAGEE BROTHERS is now being sold at

BANKRUPT PRICES!

and will be continued until May 1st, 1877, at the

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS,

Cor. King & Prince William Sts.

Visitors to St. John will find superior advantages offered for procuring

CHEAP DRY GOODS

at this establishment Fresh importations are being constantly received from Europe and the United States to keep the Stock well assorted, and are sold at

COST PRICES.

MAGEE BROTHERS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., May 1st, 1876. y

BEARD & VENNING,

Albion House.

WE have received per Anchor and Allen Line steamers

95 Packages

Containing a Full Assortment of FRESH and SEASONABLE

DRY GOODS,

which we offer WHOLESALE AND RETAIL at the Lowest Possible Prices, and solicit inspection.

BEARD & VENNING,
PRINCE WM. STREET.

St. John, N. B., May, 1876

BOOK AGENTS AND GOOD SALESMEN

Are "COINING MONEY" with the famous

BIDA DESIGNS,

The French Edition of which sells for $165, and the London Edition for $200. *Our Popular Edition* ($5.50), *containing over One Hundred full-page quarto plates*, is the CHEAPEST AND MOST ELEGANT PUBLICATION in America, and the BEST TO SELL. Critics vie with each other in praising it, and the masses *buy it.*

From local agent in Southport, Conn.: "In our village of eighty houses I have taken sixty-five orders; have canvassed in all about twelve days (in village and country), and have taken orders for *One Hundred and Six Copies.*

FULL PARTICULARS FREE. *Address*

J. B. FORD & Co., Publishers,
11 Broomfield St., Boston.

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.

3 and 4 Market Square,....St. John N. B.

Just Received.

1 BBL. SCOTCH SNUFF;
SIMPSON'S CATTLE SPICE;
POWDERED TUMERIC;
BORAX, SALTPERTE;

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Wilbor's Cod Liver Oil and Lime, Kidder's Liniment, C. Brown's Chlorodyne, Essential Oil of Orange, very fine, Essential Oil of Bergamot. For sale by

J. CHALONER,
Cor. King and Germain Street.

St. John, N. B., May, '76.

NEW GOODS!

Victoria House,

Prince William Street,.....St John N. B.

Spring, 1876.

NOW receiving per Freight and Mail Steamers a Choice Stock of

DRY GOODS

in every department.

The attention of the Trade as well as of Retail buyers solicited.

E. D. WATTS.

195,000. The DAILY and WEEKLY Editions of the

MONTREAL STAR

have now (it is estimated) an audience of One Hundred and Ninety-five Thousand Readers, which makes them the most widely circulated and influential newspapers published in Canada. 1y 145

Bill-Heads.

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

Poetry.

DEAR AULD SCOTLAND.

I love the, dear auld Scotland, thou hast fostered not a few
Bold heroes, such as Wallace, Bruce, and Douglas, tried and true;
And Randolph, Havelock, Moore, and Clyde and Wolfe, of warlike fame
Though they are dead their name still live each one a household name.

I love thee, dear auld Scotland, what glorious names are thine,
Knox, Burns, Tannahill, and Hogg, and Walter Scott sublime;
Watt, Ramsey, Campbell, Livingstone, that name to Scotsman dear,
Who, when he died, was mourned by all from the peasant to the peer.

I love thee, dear auld Scotland; on many bloody field
Thy sons have bravely, nobly proved they know not how to yield;
They have fought in India, Russia, Spain and Portugal as well,
And never yet were known to yield, though many of them fell.

Then hurrah, hurrah, for Scotland, her mountains and her dales,
For her forests, lakes, and rivers, and her flower bespangled vales;
May the sun of bright prosperity shine sweetly and serene
On the land of bonnie Scotland, where the heather grows so green.

Select Literature.

Darkness and Light.

'Leave the house instantly! You are no son of mine from this time. I will not harbor one who has thus degraded himself, and disappointed me.'

Hard words were these from the lips of any one; still harder from those of a father.

Mr. John Phillips was a proud man—proud of himself, of his family, of the reputation he had acquired for honesty and upright dealing, and of the notice he received from people who were just a step farther up the ladder of fame than himself. To increase his wealth and consequence, he had ground down his family to the most pitiful and pinching straits in private, to atone for expenditures to meet the public gaze with a show of riches, that honestly belonged to his wife and children for their ordinary comfort.

His eldest boy was placed in a store where there were many other clerks. Young Phillips' scanty clothing, evident destitution of money, even to withholding a penny from a poor child when others gave freely, accorded ill with the reports of his father's wealth; and the lads sometimes touched the sorest place in Samuel Phillips' heart by reproaching him with sordidness.

One day—a cold, wintry day—a little girl, shivering and pale, came into the store. Her wan, blue look touched his heart with pity. He had money in his hand, but it was not his own. How could he send her away? He thrust two glittering half dollars into her hand, and bade her go and buy some wood. The money he thought could be replaced; but he was watched by another lad who was glad of an opportunity to degrade him, and when the cash sales were made up that night, young Carroll reported that the missing dollar was taken by Samuel Phillips.

The boy's blushes and confusion, as he tried to make an honest statement of the case, were taken for guilt; and a note to his father, which he was obliged to take home from his employer, distinctly told that Mr. Sampson no longer wished to employ a person in his store who had been guilty of stealing.

In his first passion Mr. Phillips uttered the above words to his son. In vain he pleaded why he did it. Perhaps the excuse embodied more sin in his father's eyes than the deed itself. To give a dollar to a beggar! What an enormity! And then, that John Phillips' son should so outrage his father's good name! The man's pride was stronger than the parent's affection. Samuel took him at his word; and that very night in the cold and darkness, the boy set off, making his first step into the unknown future of his life.

Had his father but believed him, pointed out what was wrong in his act, his son might never have sinned again. His pride and cruelty sent him forth, a wanderer, distrusting all, holding in his heart a root of bitterness which might turn his whole life to gall.

When the family was aroused to the conviction, the next morning, that Samuel Phillips was actually gone, Mr. Phillips tried to sooth the distressed mother with the thought that he had disappeared for a time, and would soon be with them again, glad enough to return and ask pardon for his conduct. He did not tell her with what wild and unforgiving words he had driven him away.

Years passed away. No tidings came of the fugitive. The mother, yearning for her firstborn, drooped and died; and the only remaining son soon afterwards was drowned. Two daughters married and went away, and Mr. Phillips was left alone. It was not possible that conscience did not sometimes bring back the image of that poor boy, as he stood trembling that night under the weight of his first crime. A crime, too committed under the influence of the best feelings, and with full intention of repairing. But pride kept up his indignation against his son; and instead of pitying him for being a castaway, he only pitied himself for not being able to keep up the family name.

At last there came a day when even Mr. Phillips' proud spirit was crushed. More than the loss of wife and children, did this trial blow him to the earth. Loss after loss had come to him in business, until at length he was obliged to give up all into the hands of his creditors. He surrendered everything—house and household goods, not even taking the benefit which the law allowed him. Yet there was not wanting some among the injured who openly asserted their belief that Mr. Phillips had actually saved money by the operation, and even cited his utter relinquishment of all visible property as a proof that he was remunerated by that which was unseen.

His friends forsook him, one by one dropping off, unable to vouch for his innocence. His health failed, and even if it had not, he could not have witnessed the public sale, which was now announced, of his household treasures.

He had tortured himself by throwing into his creditor's hands even little trifling momentos of the past—literally leaving everything in his house, save his own clothing and his private desk, which, whatever others thought, contained little but family letters, and the miniature of a little child, with a curl of golden hair at the back of the locket. That child! Oh, if he could but now recall the past! If he had but spoken kindly and forgivingly, that child might now have been near to save his gray hairs from shame and disgrace.

There was, as we have said, a public sale. It comprised the store and household goods, and included a valuable horse, which Mrs. Phillips' failing health had induced him to buy, and which he would not part with after her death. The man had a tender spot in his heart after all. His first question, when the man who had been his clerk came into his solitary room at a boarding house, the night after the sale, was:

'Who bought Fleetwood?'

'I did not know the man, sir. He was a stranger. There were many strangers there, and I did not learn the name of him who purchased the horse. He was in the house a good part of the time, and I noticed that he bid for a number of things.'

'I hope Fleetwood has a kind master,' observed Mr. Phillips, after a pause.

The clerk was going, but returned, after a short parley with some one at the door.

'Here's a man, sir, who wishes you to meet him at the house you occupied, at half-past nine this evening.'

'What can any one want of me there?' said Mr. Phillips, with an uneasy gesture.

'I cannot tell, sir. I did not know the man, but from the dim glance I had of him at the door, I should say it was the man who was bidding upon the horse when I came away, and the same who bought Fleetwood.'

'I must go, I suppose; yet, if he is a gentleman, I should hardly think he would expose me to the pain of going there.'

Mr. Phillips walked to his own house with trembling steps. He looked old and feeble, like a man who had numbered twice his years. He reached the door that once opened to his familiar touch and rang the bell. The woman who had so long kept his house opened it, and ushered him to the sitting-room, from which, years ago, he had ordered his boy from his sight forever.

This thought flashed into his mind, and was more vivid from the circumstances of his own arm chair being removed out of its ordinary place, and set in the middle of the room, and a low chair directly in front of it, on which Samuel had leaned in passionate weeping. The boy, in his misery, on that night, had left his cap hanging on the corner of that low chair; and, as if to deepen the father's anguish to night, a boy's cap hung there again. How well he remembered it! How he shook with the memories that rose up to his mind! His tearful eyes scarcely took in the figure of a noble looking gentleman who now entered the room, and desired him to walk around the house. Every piece of furniture was in its old place. In his own chamber, the little arrangements of his dressing-table were precisely as they always were; and in a little bedroom beside it, were the two small beds in which his boys used to sleep.

He looked up at his conductor through his fast falling tears. Some thing in his face, in the bright, flashing eyes of the stranger, went to his heart. They had returned to the sitting room and the stranger held his hand with a warm, loving grasp. He heard the words, 'This is all yours, dear father!' and then the two men sank together upon their knees, while the younger breathed out a fervent thanksgiving that he had been spared to comfort and console him in his hour of adverse fortune.

Stung with his father's cruel words Samuel Phillps had deserted his home driven almost to desperation, and waddered away from the place that knew him to a far city. Providence raised up friends to the desolate boy. He found himself trusted, honored, respected; and at the death of one who had been as a father to him, he became wealthy. He saw the notice of the sale in a newspaper—hurried on to prevent it, and arrived only when it had already commenced.

He had heard of his mother's death, and from that time he resolved never to return. But when he found that his father was in real distress, all was forgotten, save the thought that he might be in time to save him from open disgrace or actual want. Everything had fallen into his hands, for the bystanders saw that he was determined to possess all, and they gave way to his evident desire and ability to gratify it.

The reconciliation was complete. The pride of the father was subdued. Reinstated in his old home, his liabilities all met, and his business re-established, by the son whom he had banished, his heart had melted to a child-like humility that was touching to behold.

It is well to be polite under all circumstances; but nevertheless remember that many a man has been a heavy loser all through civil action.

What other dungeon is so dark as one's own heart? What jailor so inexorable as one's self?

During the great storm in Ohio a train of cars ran into a tunnel near North Bend, in which the water was so deep that it put out the fire in the locomotive, and over a hundred passengers were imprisoned. Another train would be due in an hour, and it was necessary that somebody should get out of the tunnel and reach a neighboring signal to prevent a terrible disaster. The water was about four feet deep, and running swiftly.—A young man, whose name is not given in the Cincinnati *Times'* account of the occurrence, volunteered for the exploit. The total darkness increased the danger, and the distance was an eight of a mile. The young man removed his boots and coat and plunged in. The current carried him along, and he easily kept his head above water, although collisions against the rocky sides of the tunnel nearly disabled him, but he made the passage and stopped the threatening train.—In the meantime the passengers in the tunnel were trembling with hope and fear, and the suspense was not relieved until several hours later, the water subsided, the fire in the locomotive was rekindled, and their journey was continued.

FLOWERS.—Amongst the pleasant things of life—and the all-bountiful hand of Providence has scattered the path of our days with innumerable pleasant things, if man would but enjoy them—amongst them all the pleasant things of life, there are but few more pleasant than a walk in the flower-garden before breakfast on a sunshiny morning. To see those mute and still, though not motionless, creatures—we mean the blossoms—opening their painted blossoms to the beneficient rays which give them their color and their loveliness, welcoming the calm blessing of the light, as if with gratitude, and seeking, in their tranquil state of being, for nothing but the good gifts of God, might well afford a monitory lesson; for everything in nature has its homily to us, the eager hunters after fictitious enjoyment. How calm do they stand in their loveliness, how placid in their limited fruition of the element thats that nourish them—how, in their splendid raiment, do they sparkle in the sun, how they drink up the cup of dew and gratefully give back honey and perfume in return!—*Eliza Cook's Journal.*

THE VARIOUS ALPHABETS.—The English Alphabet contains twenty-four letters, to which when we add j and v, consonants, there will be twenty-six. The French contains twenty-three; the Hebrew, Chaldee, Syriac and Samaritan twenty-two each; the Arabic, twenty-eight; the Persian, thirty-one; the Turkish, thirty-three; the Georgian, thirty-six; the Coptic, thirty-two; the Muscovite, forty-three; the Greek, twenty-four; the Latin, twenty-two; the Sclavonic, twenty-seven; the Dutch twenty-six; the Spanish, twenty-seven; the Italian, twenty; the Ethiopic and Tartarian, each two hundred and two; the Indians of Bengal, twenty-one, and the Burmese, nineteen. The Chinese have, properly speaking, no alphabet, except we call their whole language by that name; their letters are words, or rather hieroglyphics, amounting to about eighty thousand.

Diary of a Procrastinator: Sunday—Day of rest; of course, nothing can be done. Monday—Being early in the week don't be too precipitate in beginning any thing. Tuesday—Determine not to let the week go by without achieving something brilliant. Wednesday—Resolved on vigorous measures for to-morrow. Thursday—Mature yesterday's deliberations, Friday—Rather too late in the week to do anything. Saturday—Give yourself up to society, and consult friends (who know best) what is to be done next.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"—Much, every way, according to the following. This is the way it reads: "The Princess Isabella Maria Conception Jane Charlotte Gualberta Anna Frances of Assissi Xaviera Paula d'Alcantara (take breath here) Antoinette Raphæla Michaela Gabrielle Joachina Gonzaga, the aunt of Dom Pedro, of Brazil, is dead." What they called her "for short" is not stated. We are surprised that the rapid Emperor tolerated so much name for one woman in his dominions.

Do not be troubled because you have no great virtues. God made a million spires of grass where he made one tree. The earth is fringed and carpeted, not with forests, but grass. Only have enough of little virtues and common fidelities, and you need not mourn because you are neither a saint nor a hero.

Never harbor animosity toward a friend for a mere hasty expression. Forgiveness is a God-like quality, and a true friend is so scarce that he should not be repudiated on slight grounds; but those who injure you from "malice pretense" should be shunned as you would avoid a tiger.

Mrs. Carnoyle, of Breckinridge County, Ky., has a child five years old whose body appears to be absolutely boneless. Although well developed in every particular, its limbs can be literally tied in a knot.

The nerve which never relaxes, the eye which never blanches, the thought which never wanders—these are the masters of victory.

It is the most sympathetic and intelligent minds which are the most delighted with simple scenes.

It is vain for the coward to fly; death follows close behind; it is by defying it that the brave escape.

Deference is the most complicate, the most indirect, the most elegant and the most effective of compliments.

Have the courage to obey your Maker at the risk of being ridiculed by men.