Poetry.

PETER'S RIDE TO THE WEDDING.

Peter would ride to the wedding—he would,
So he mounted his ass—and his wife
She was to ride behind, if she could,
"For," says Peter, "the woman, she should
Follow, not lead, through life."

"He's mighty convenient, the ass, my dear,
And proper, and safe—and now
You hold on by the tail, while I hold by the ear,
And we'll ride to the kirk in time, never fear,
If the wind and the weather allow."

The wind and the weather were not to be blamed,
But the ass had adopted the whim,
That two at a time was a load never framed
For the back of one ass, and he seemed quite ashamed
That two should stick fast upon hind.

"Come, Dobbin," says Peter, "I'm thinking we'll trot,"
"I'm thinking we won't," says the ass
In language of conduct, and stuck to the spot
As if he had sworn he would sooner be shot
Than lift up a toe from the grass.

Says Peter, says he, "I'll whip him a little—"
"Try it my dear," says she—
But he might just as well have whipped a brass kettle,
The ass was made of such obstinate metal
That never a step moved he.

"I'll prick him, my dear, with a needle," says she,
"I'm thinking he'll alter his mind—"
The ass felt the needle and up went his heels;
"I'm thinking," says Peter," he's beginning to feel
Some notion of moving—behind."

"Now lend me the needle, and I'll prick his ear,
And set t'other end too agoing."
The ass felt the needle and upwards he reared;
But kicking and rearing was all it appeared
He'd any intention of doing.

Says Peter, says he, we get on rather slow;
While one end is up, t'other sticks to the ground
But I'm thinking a method to move him I know,
Let's prick head and tail both together, and so
Give the creature a start all around."

So said, so done; all hands were at work,
And the ass he did alter his mind—
For he started away with so sudden a jerk
That in less than a trice he arrived at the kirk,
But he left all his lading behind.

Miscellaneous.

PROVINCIAL AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

We copy the following from the Journal of Education.]

Our farmers should spare no pains to place this county in the foremost position possible.

HALIFAX, 4th September, 1875 —In addition to our remarks in last issue, anent our contemplated Exhibition in October, we have been enabled to gain some further information concerning the buildings and the operations of the Colchester Committee, to which is given by the Central Board the responsibility and the great labor of making the Exhibition of '76 even a greater success, if possible, than similar gatherings that have preceded it.

THE BUILDING.

The field, in which the Commissioners appointed by Government have located the Exhibition buildings, overlooks the town from the south and contains about six acres of land. The land has been cleared and levelled, as much as possibly can be done, considering that work had commenced therein almost before the frost had left the ground. If not as neat nor as level as it should be, the Committee hope that every allowance may be made for any imperfection on this point.

The main building—120 feet by 90 feet—stands upon the brow of a gently sloping hill, and from it, in the rear, are placed the sheds and other out-buildings. The The post of the main building in the centre is 36 feet and the whole interior is to be surrounded with a gallery 12 feet wide. Ample room will be given for tables, stands, &c., while the gallery will serve as a promenade for visitors and will be furnished with seats.

The sheds are roomy and will afford ample accommodation for Stock. There are now, complete in every respect, 550 feet of double cattle sheds, 350 feet of horse stalls, 300 feet of hog and sheep pens and 100 feet of of poultry yards double-shelved for coops, at least 2½ feet high, with abundance of room to increase these wherever the exigency of the case may demand. These buildings are surrounded by a substantial fence 7 feet 6 inches in height, and are distant from a railway siding off the main road, which the Dominion Government will furnish, only 25 rods, so that Stock and all exhibits will be landed within a stone's throw of the buildings. On the ground will be furnished running water, and fodder for Stock will be in abundance.

OPENING AND CLOSING.

The Exhibition will open on Tuesday the 10th of October, at 2 o'clock, p. m., by short introductory addresses, and will close on the 13th, at 3 o'clock, p. m., by some similar exercises. The grounds will be open for Exhibitors on Monday, at 9 o'clock, a. m., and exhibits may be removed immediately after the closing ceremonies on Friday.

THE FAIR.

A public Fair in connection with the Exhibition will take place on Thursday the 12th of October, commencing at 2 o'clock, p. m., where exhibitors will have an opportunity of disposing of any exhibits they may wish, in accordance with the regulations prescribed by the Committee. We should call attention to No. 20 of the General Regulations. In addition, the Committee have made the following rules that they hope may meet with the approval of those who may wish to sell: (*a*) all exhibits for sale at the Fair must be entered before the opening of the Exhibition; (*b*) entries to be sent to the Auctioneer, Mr. William Creelman, P. G. Bx 11, Truro; (*c*) the commission for the sale of all articles will be 2½ per cent.; (*d*) no auctioneer but Mr. Creelman will be allowed to sell upon the ground; (*e*) the auctioneer is responsible for the collection of all moneys arising from the sale and also for the safe delivery of purchase to the buyer.

FACILITIES FOR TRANSIT.

On the Dominion Government Railways, return tickets will be issued at a single fare for the double journey, to persons visiting the Exhibition, and animals and articles for exhibition will be carred at half rates, providing they remain the property of the original owners.

The Windsor & Annapolis Railway Company will issue tickets at the same rates as those offered by the Government Articles for exhibition to be carried also for half rates.

Messrs. Small & Hatheway willl carry passengers and freight for the Exhibition by the steamer from Digby to Annapolis for one fare, returning free.

ENTRY CERTIFICATES.

These certificates are now ready and can be obtained from the Secretaries of the different Agricultural Societies throughout the Province, from the members of the Central Board of Agriculture, or from the Secretary of the Exhibition. To avoid confusion and mistakes it is especially requested that these certificatos be filled in as neatly and as carefully as possible, and returned to the office of the Secretary of the Provincial Exhibition by the the time specified in the General Regulations. The Entry Ticket, acknowledging the Entry Certificate, will be immediately thereafter forwarded from the Secretary's office, *which the Exhibitor must hold and attach to his exhibit in October.*

A SPANIARD LOCKED UP FOR TEN YEARS BY HIS WIFE.

An occurrence of such a dreadful and extraordinary cruel nature, the like of which has never seldom been heard of before, is reported by the *Echo* of Paris as having been brought to light at St. Jean de Luz, the favorite watering place in the north of Spain. The particulars collected concerning this atrocious affair are as follows:

About ten years ago a well-known keeper of bathing machines at St. Jean de Luz became suddenly blind, and from that time was never seen to leave the domicile, a small cottage completely isolated, and at some distance from any other habitation, which he occupied with his wife and sister-in-law, Being thus lost sight of, his countrymen, in the habit of seeing him daily on the beech, began at last to believe him to be either paralyzed or dead, a supposition which his wife and her sister confirmed, with great gratification, as the pretext of his disease would enable them to ask for alms from the visitors of the bathing place. A few days ago it, however, happened that a woman living in a cottage situated some distance from that of the ex-bath keeper saw approaching her a monstrous object which seemed to be neither a man nor a beast. This object dragged itself miserably along upon its lank and twisted legs, the bones protruding through the skin, and of a strange whiteness. His arms and chest were completely withered, the hands flat and dried up, the nails of an immense length. A filthy beard covered his face and rejoined his hair, or rather his mane, two glassy balls rolling in the place of eyes. The frightened woman was upon the point of making her escape from the monster crawling towards her, when a hardly audible, lamentable voice prayed her not to run away, telling her at the same time that he was the bath-keeper, whom everybody believed dead, and begged her to take pity on him. The woman upon upon this disclosure gave him some food, and concealed him in her cottage whilst she went to acquaint the authorities of the dreadful discovery. An inquiry was at once instituted, and the identity of the unfortunate man forthwith established. It was found that since the loss of his eyesight he had been shut up by his wife and her sister in a miserable hole of a closet at the back of their own room. There almost famished, exposed without opposition to the bad treatment of the women, he was kept during the space of ten years having for furniture nothing but a truckle bed, or rather a dunghill, and a tub. It is most astonishing that with such a pestilential smell, without air, or even daylight, and almost without nourishment, the man should have lived for this length of time under such circumstances.

DIED WITH HIS BOOTS ON.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat]

PUEBLO, Aug. 1—Tim Shay, a noted gambler, died with his boots on, at La Junta, yesterday. On Sunday evening, while Shay was engaged playing a game of poker he stole $20. A dispute arose afterward between Shay and his confreres in the game as to who was entitled to the money, and the matter was referred to Rufe Edwards, keeper of a dance-house, for settlement. Edward decided against Shay, and returned the money to the right owner. At this Shay swore he would kill Edwards on sight, but was kept away from Edwards during that night. Edwards having been informed of Shay's threat, called to see him yesterday, and inquired if he made any such remark. Shay at first denied that he had done so, but finally said to Edwards, "I have just $20, and I'll go and buy a six-shooter and kill you on sight." After this threat Edwards retired to this dance hall and loaded his double barrelled shot-gun with buck-shot. He then went into the street and noticed Shay approaching him. Shay immediately tried to draw his revolver, but Edwards was too quick for him, and fired both barrels of his gun, the charge taking effect in the left side of Shay's chest. Shay was the last of a gang of roughes who have infested southeastern Colorado and Western Kansas for a number of years. Most of them have died with their boots on.

SWIMMING FORTY MILES.—Captain Bunce, of the *Leonida*, is the owner of a large Spitz dog, named Jack, that was picked up in the middle of the Sound several years ago, as he was swimming about several miles from land. On Tuesday the captain left the faithful creature on the East Neck wharf by some mishap, and Jack, seeing the vessel some distance out in the bay, decided to follow. As the vessel was under good headway, little notice was taken of his jumping off the wharf, as it was supposed that he would return. The vessel reached New York last night. Nothing was seen of the dog about here during the following day, but what was the astonishment of the captain and crew, on going up to the deck while the vessel lay in her dock in New York on the moring of the second day, to find the faithful creature at his post watching over the vessel in his usual manner. He was thoroughly exhausted by his long swim of over forty miles, however, and could do nothing but lie about and recruit his strength for two or three days.—*Huntington Long Islander.*

☞ An awful tragedy has been perpetrated at Auteuil, France. A man burnt his wife in bed by pouring petroleum on it and setting light to it when she was asleep. She was burnt to a cinder. The murderer then left home and drowned himself in the river. The crime was discovered by one of their three children, who went to wake up its mother.

Established 1826.

T. RANKINE & SON'S STEAM BISCUIT MANUFACTORY, MILL St., ST. JOHN, N. B

ESTABLISHED 1861.

Parks' Cotton Warp.

White, Blue, Red, Orange & Green.

THE COTTON WARP made by us for the past fifteen years having proved so very satisfactory to consumers, we feel justified in recommending it to all who use the article as the BEST IN QUALITY and actually the CHEAPEST in the market.

We warrant every bundle to be full length and weight and to be numbered correctly.

Our name and address is on the label.

For sale by all dealers.

WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
St. John, N. B.

August 15th, '75. 3m n19

FRED. LEAVITT,
LAWRENCETOWN,

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

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

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.

—ALSO—

Parket, Eagle, Doe, Prouty & Mear's PLOWS,

at Berwick Prices.

May, 1876.

SHEFFIELD HOUSE,
Market Square....St. John, N.B.

Jewelry and Watch Department.

THE Sheffield House having engaged the services of First-class Manufacturing Jewelers, is prepared to make to order, Wedding and Signet Rings, Ladies' and Gents' Gold Chains, Gold Lockets, Brooches, Ear-Drops, Charms, Studs, Solitaires and General Jewelry. In the Watch Department a First-class Practical Watchmaker gives his special attention to the Repairing and Regulating Watches, Clocks and Time Pieces. ☞ Repairs on Watches and Jewelry carefully attended to.

In the Stock Department,

New and Fashionable Goods in Ladies' and Gents' Watches and Jewelry, Silverware, Electro-Plated Housekeeping Goods, Papier-mache and Fine Parian Ware, Artistic Bronzes, Table and Pocket Cutlery, &c., and Foreign Novelties of French and German manufacture are being constantly added by frequent importations from the best markets.

RICHARD THOMPSON.

May 3rd, '76 y tf

DRY GOODS
VIA HALIFAX.
June 2nd, 1876.
W. G. LAWTON,

Has Just received his second importation of Summer

DRY GOODS

COMPRISING

DRESS GOODS,
BLACK LUSTRES,
BLACK COBURGS
BLACK HENRIETTAS.
Black Cashmeres, ¼, ⅓, 4-4,
Josephine Kid Gloves (1st choice,)
Black Silks,
Black Ahecked Hernani,
Black Granadine,
(Plain and checked.)
REAP BALBRIGAN HOSIERY,
AMERICAN WHITE, GREY AND PRINTED COTTONS,
WHITE COUNTERPAINS,
BROWN HOLLANDS,
ENGLISH OIL CLOTHS,
BLUE WORSTED COATINGS.

W. G. LAWTON.

Cor. King and Canterbury Streets,
St. John N. B.

June 1876.

Job Work

Neatly executed at the MONITOR Office

BUSINESS CARDS

Neatly and promptly executed at the office of this paper.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1y t48

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 1y t48

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for a Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. 1y t48

E. T. KENNEDY & CO.,
37 Prince William Street.....ST. JOHN, N. B.,
STEAM HEATING ENGINEERS,
AND DEALERS IN
RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING.

STEAM PIPE, GAS PIPE, WATER PIPE, RUBBER HOSE, RUBBER PACK'G, RUBBER GASK'TS,
STEAM PUMPS, STEAM WHISTLES, STEAM GOVERN'RS, STEAM GUAGES, STEAM COCKS, WATER GUAGES,
BABBIT METAL, COTTON WASTE, HAIR FELTING, MILL SAWS, CIRCULAR SAWS, SAW GUMMERS,
LARD OIL, SPERM OIL, ATLAS OIL, WHALE OIL, SEAL OIL, NATIVE OIL.

Agents for Rich's Patent Saw Sharpener and Gummer.

NOTICE.

AT THE "BEE-HIVE"

Will be found the usual variety of

CLOTHS, TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c.,
For Spring and Summer Wear,

All of which will be made up at the USUAL LOW PRICES.

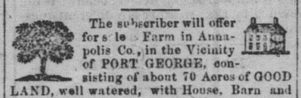
Also a full assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Of the Newest Styles and most Economical Prices.

114 WATER, CORNER JACOB, STREET
HALIFAX, N. S.
JAS. K. MUNNIS.

Farm for Sale.



The subscriber will offer for sale Farm in Annapolis Co., in the Vicinity of PORT GEORGE, consisting of about 70 Acres of GOOD LAND, well watered, with House, Barn and other Outbuildings. An ORCHARD, consisting if Apple and Plum Trees is also on the place.

The above will be sold at AUCTION, Friday, the 12th day of May, if not sold before at Private Sale.

EDWIN GATES.

April 4th, 1876. n52 tf

The
SPRAGUE CHURN!

Important to Farmers and Dairymen of this Province!

J. L. SPRAGUE,
INVENTOR OF THIS CHURN,

SEEING the failings of other Churns has lately constructed a CHURN which is the *NEAREST PERFECTION* ever yet constructed, and that is taking the lead wherever it has been introduced.

THIS Churn contains the best points and taste 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 better butter, and butter that 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 buttermilk 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

IT is driven with cogwheels that set these 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 after the 30th October, 1875.

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, 1875. tf n33

Customs Department.

OTTAWA, March 5th, 1875.

AUTHORIZED Discount on American Invoices, until further notice—10 per cent.

J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.

ap14

Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the Estate of REUBEN D. BALCOM, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within one year from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SAMUEL E. BALCOM, BURPEE BALCOM, } Extrs.

Paradise, March 10th, 1876. 6m

VINCENT & McFATE,
PARADISE ROW, ST. JOHN, N. B.,

HAVING received about $5,000.00 worth of the Finest Quality of Oil-Tanned Larrigan Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the Leading Tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

LARRIGANS AND SHOE PACS,

And believing this Stock to be far superior to to any imported from the United States, will guarantee all our Customers a Superior Article at a CHEAPER RATE than any manufacturer in the Dominion of Canada Also having received one of the LATEST IMPROVED TURN SHOE MACHINES, at a cost of $1,000.00, we will be able to compete with any of the Americans or Canadians in the Manufacture of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Childrens' SLIPPERS of all kinds.

GLASS! GLASS!

1000 Boxes GLASS, in all sizes, at cheap rates.

White Lead, Oils, Brushes,

Paper Hangings of all kinds,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL,

The trade supplied on reasonable terms at *22 Germain St.....St. John, N. B.*

BLAKSLEE & WHITENECK.

sept30 y

GILBERT'S LANE
DYE WORKS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

IT is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dying to make them look as good as new. *Carpets, Feathers, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemens' Overcoats, Pants, and Vests, &c, &c,* dyed on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty.

AGENTS.—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, Miss WRIGHT, Millinery and Dry Goods.

may '76 A. L. LAW.

GREAT REDUCTION!
FOR CASH.

Tweed Suits,
$20 to $24,
FORMER PRICES, $26 TO $33.
MENS' FURNISHING
and all other Goods
PROPORTIONATELY LOW.

J. E. WHITTAKER.

Cor. Germain & Princess Sts....St. John, N. B.

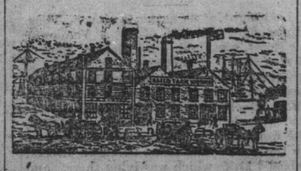
NOTICE.

MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK,
has just received a fresh assortment of
DRY GOODS
—AND—
GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY
of Superior Quality,
PERFUMERY, &C.
Morse, Kaley & Co. Knitt'g Cotton.

BOOTS and SHOES, the remaining portion selling off at 20 per cent. below usual prices. ALSO—A lot of No. 1 WHITE LEAD & PAINT OIL.

BRIDGETOWN, June 13th, 1876.

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S
STANDARD
Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works,
ST. JOHN, N. B.



ESTABLISHED 1840.
(Formerly W. H. ADAMS' CITY NAIL WORKS.)

Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. ap10

BILL-HEADS

Different sizes and styles promptly and Neatly printed at this office.

☞ Call and inspect samples ☜

Agricultural.

THE WINTER ON WHEAT.

Farmers in this country are beginning to despair of growing wheat, but it will be seen by the following, from a correspondent of the *Country Gentlemen*, that Canadian farmers are no worse off than their neighbors in the States:—

Wheat, though a hardy plant, will not withstand the severe cold winds of winter. It will endure cold at the lowest temperature prevailing in our latitude, but the drying winds, when the ground is icebound, are too much for it. Hence it is understood that exposed wheat suffers more or less. The past winter, with us of central New York, was a perfect test. It was, on the whole, and open winter; at times severely cold; the earth kept frost-bound to a great depth, and there was an unusual prevalence of strong winds, very cold, and consequently very drying in their effect. There was also some thawing, but it was generally of short duration, and extended but little into the ground. The result of all this was the poorest wheat crop raised here for many years. There were exceptions, and they were very interesting to note. These exceptions were almost invariably where the land was protected, either by a wood, or a rise of land, arresting the west and northwest winds.

I was interested in observing the effect of the winter upon a field of wheat owned by a neighbor. I do not remember of ever having seen a poor piece of winter wheat on his farm till the present season. It was a surprise, not only to the writer, but to others. The cause was exposure to the west wind. The wheat was put on a hill, steep and high, facing the south, with a chance for the west wind to sweep across it, which it did most effectually, a few depressions escaping, favored by the snow. On the northwest side of the field was a wood which kept off the wind, and for some considerable distance extending from the wood, the snow was retained—not much, but sufficient for protection from the drying wind, though not much from the cold. Here I found the wheat all it could be desired. The yield was a very fine one, the heads large and well-filled; and this was the case wherever the field was protected. The whole would have been the same had it been covered with snow or probably had it faced the east instead of the south.

This is a strong lesson; but this neighbor should have known that a steep, high hill, exposed to the west wind as this was, is not the place for wheat. It is seldom that these exposed places are not more or less laid bare each winter. Even if covered for the greater part of the time, a short exposure may do the evil. In the uneven surface of New York and the Eastern States, there is no lack of land, that can be put to wheat with little risk. Simply avoid exposure to the cold winds: each farmer knows from experience the character of his land in this respect. If, then, his land is drained, whether naturally or otherwise, and his soil is mellow and compact, (heavy, like a clay soil properly managed,) and there is sufficient fertility—old or ripe fertility well incorporated with the soil—there is very little risk to run. If the land has produced a good crop of peas or clover, it is pretty safe to say it will furnish at least a fair crop of wheat. But I would not generally advise to try it after oats. I would rather turn down sod and sow on it. The start in the fall might not always be so good, but during the summer which is to follow the sward will have had sufficient time to become well rotted, as to finish up the crop in good condition. I have had occassion to report successful cases of wheat upon sod turned down. In some cases the old virtues of clover had probably still an influence, as clover enters into the composition of very nearly all our meadow forage. But whatever our land may be, if the main thing, protection from the cold winds, is neglected, it will in general be of little avail to sow wheat.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

TOMATO AND BEEF STEW.—Slice three pounds of lean beef and seven moderate-sized tomatoes with one onion. Cut the tomatoes up into small pieces, and chop the onion fine. Stew slowly: add salt, a few cloves, and, just before it is done, a little butter and half a gill of catsup. The remains of this dish may be kept and heated over the next day, if desired.

TOMATOES SCALLOPED.—If fresh, peel, and cut into slices for the table; if canned, drain off the liquor. Fill the baking dish with alternate layers of tomatoes and bread-crumbs, to which have been added a small portion of salt and pepper, a very little white sugar, and butter in small pieces. Have the uppermost layer of the tomatoes, and covering the dish, bake half an hour in a slow oven; remove the cover and bake until brown.

TO DRESS COLD FISH.—Pick out all the bones; chop in small bits, not too fine. Season with salt, pepper, one small onion chopped fine, and parsley. Add a spoonful of Worcestershire sauce or catsup, two well-beaten eggs. Mix all well together, put it into a baking dish. Put three thin slices of bacon on top, and bake twenty minutes. Be careful not to scorch it. Serve with melted butter.

TOMATO CATSUP, NO. 2.—One peck of tomatoes, half a dozen onions chopped fine, two tablespoonfuls of black pepper, two tablespoonfuls of allspice, two tablespoonfuls of cloves, two ounces of celery seed, a quarter of a pound of salt, or more if liked, one pound of brown sugar, and one quart of strong vinegar. The proportions used in this recipe are particularly recommended, and it may be relied upon as being generally admired when brought upon the table.

PEACH MERINGUE.—Select a pie plate that is not too deep, and after arranging a lower crust, fill with peaches halves, stoned, and pared; sprinkle sugar over them, and bake until done. Canned peaches will answer as well as fresh ones if some of the syrup from the can and a small quantity of sugar are added. When cool, spread over it the whites of two eggs, beaten very light, and flavor with rosewater or vannilla. Sprinkle over the top three tea-spoonfuls of sand sugar, and let it brown in the oven a few minutes.

TOMATO SOUP.—Scald and peel two quarts of fresh, ripe tomatoes: do not break them or fork them. Put them into a porcelain stewing pan or kettle, and pour over them two quarts of boiling water and a teaspoonful of salt. Allow them to cook slowly (covering closely) three-quarters of an hour. Into a teacupful of cream that has been boiled mix smoothly two tablespoonfuls of flour—rice flour is preferable; add to the tomatoes, and boil ten minutes; if cream can not be obtained, use milk, and when nearly done add a table-spoonful of butter. A tea-cupful of grated corn, put in when the cream is added, is quite an addition, and those who wish can add a few Lima beans that have been previously cooked.

Jokers' Corner.

TIT FOR TAT.

Among the annoyed and dripping pedestrians who sought the aid of a Grand River street car yesterday to help shorten the way home wa as man with grey locks and an old maid with beau-catchers and false teeth. They seemed to hate each other at first sight, for he was hardly seated beside her when he growled:

"If you women didn't wear bustles there'd be twice as much room in street cars."

"If men didn't sit crossed-legged there'd be three times as much room!" she snapped in reply.

"If I was a woman I wouldn't be gadding around with the rain pouring down in this way," he remarked.

"Yes you would. If you were a woman you'd want to go out and show those feet!"

He drew his No. 14's under the seats flushed up a little, and growled:

"They are not false, like some folks' teeth!"

"No, and they don't turn up quite as much as some people's nose," she answered.

He was silenced for a time, but presently recovered himself and went on:

"Thirty years ago women got along without paint, powder, bustles, straps, buckles and such nonsensical fixings."

"Thirty years ago," she promptly replied, "It was a rare thing to see a man come out of a saloon wiping his mouth on his thumb!"

He didn't say anything more, but he wondered if she wasn't looking out of the window when he signalled the car.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THOUGHT SHE KNEW.

The passengers in the sleeping coach were just dozing off when something howled out:

"Ow—wow—wow!,

"Great dragons, there's a young one aboard!" growled a fat man from his upper berth. "I'll bet a hundred dollars none of us can get a wink of sleep to-night."

"Wow—wow!" whined the child.

"There he goes again!" growled the fat man. "I never travel but what I run across some one's howling offspring."

"Who's that talking?" called the mother of the child in a loud voice.

"Me!" answered the fat man. "Why didn't you either leave that child at home or stay at home yourself?"

"Are you talking to me?" demanded the woman.

"Yes, ma'am, I am. I say it's a shame to bring a sick child into a sleeping car to disturb twenty or thirty people."

"Are you a father?" she asked.

"No, I hain't."

"Nor a mother?"

"No, ma'am."

"Well, sir," she said as she poked her head out between the curtains, "when you've been the mother of eleven children, moved forty-eight times, lived in nine different States, and worn one corset right along for seventeen years, you will begin to think you know busines. I think I know mine and if this baby wants to howl he's going to do it, if I come over there and kick a ton and a half of conceit out of you."

FEEDING COLORADO.

When I returned to Pueblo after a week's visit among those notable rocks, I was asked what I thought of Colorado.

"Without a large tillable area or a large agricultural population, it seems to me that you will not be self supporting," I said.

The Colorado gentlemen knocked his pipe out on the heel of his boot, wiped his mouth with the back of his hand and replied:—

"You're precisely correct; we ain't hankerin' after agriculture. It would't do us much good if we was, with that air paster laying out there"—(sweeping his hand broadly, so as to indicate the whole of Kansas). "Hev you been over that patch?"

I nodded my head, affirmatively.

"Then you've been in the garden of men. We ain't got nothin' but God's gardens to show. But, I calculata, when we git the gold out of nature's bowels into our pockets, there won't much of the milk and honey fo' that country go East. No, sir; it'll climb this way. Why, Colonel, you ken talk about your garden—that State's a reg'lar *cornicupia*, with the big end turned this way. In ten years you'll find the human race coming out to Colorado to live and expectin' Kansas to help 'em through. All we can do is to give 'em their lungs full and their pockets full. The people of that valley down there will fill their bellies. You bet,"—*Scribner's "Midsummer Holiday Number."*

HINTS FOR A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE.

Yesterday afternoon says the San Francisco *Call*, a young man much given to slang of the day, called on the prosecuting attorney and announced that he wanted a warrant for the arrest of a saloonkeeper who assaulted him, and this is the way he made his want known:

"Look a-here, I want a warrent for a fellar."

"What did he do to you?" asked the attorney.

"He fired me out."

"Fired you out! What do you mean by that?"

"Oh! well, he stood me on my head."

"Do you mean to say that he stood you on your head; how did he do it?"

"He didn't exactly do that, but he elevated me. Kinder raised me and shd me off my ear."

"What did he do that for?"

"Why, I asked him for a drink, and when I told him to chalk it in his head, and that when I came around again I'd kick it out, he told me to pull down my vest. I told him to comb his hair, and he just then boosted me."

He obtained a warrant for assault and battery.

CHEMICAL WEDDING.

This sample of the poetry of science gives us the offspring of a chemical wedding:—

Messrs. Water and Oil
One day had a broil,
As down on the grass they were dropping,
And would not unite,
But continued to fight
Without any prospect of stopping,
Mr. Peerlash o'erheard,
And, quick as a word,
He jumped in the midst of the clashing;
When all three agreed,
And united with speed,
And soap came out ready for washing.

A laborer employed in breaking stone on a roadside in England, and having a shade over one eye as a preventative, was then accosted by a companion: "I say, Tummy, hast'e lost an eye?" "Why," replied the other, "hast'e found one?"