Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 14. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1886. NO. 6.

FERTILIZERS!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

JACK & BELL offer their Celebrated
"CERES" Superphosphate at $5.00 per Bbl, on time.
"CERES" Superphosphate at $4.75 per Bbl. Cash.
—ALSO:—
"Popular" Phosphate at $4.00 per Bbl., on time.
"Popular" " $3.75 " Cash.

Above Fertilizers put up in barrels of 250 lbs. net, and above prices are at wharf or depot at Halifax.

No reduction in quality of "Ceres."

We also offer our Celebrated Bone at usual rates. Send for circular.

JACK & BELL,
Halifax, N. S.

Agents wanted in unoccupied territory.
January 5th, '86. p14 4m.

FOR SALE!

THE HOUSE & LOT situated at Carlton's Corner, Bridgetown, formerly owned by the late Angus Gidney, Esq It contains a good Dwelling House, New Barn, Carriage and Wood House, UNDER ONE ROOF, A good Well. There are about Twenty Apple, Plum, and other Fruit Trees, lately owned by Chas. E. Munro, deceased.

Apply to
WATSON C. MUNRO,
Executor to late Capt.

N. B.—Five minutes walk from Bridgetown Station.

TERMS.—Easy.
January 26th, 1885. 42 3m.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.

We have recently published a new editon of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

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

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

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

Address
The Culverwell Medical Co.
41 Ann St., New York.
Post Office Box 450.

BRIDGETOWN
FOUNDRY COMPANY
(LIMITED.)

THE above Foundry Co., having just opened its new premises, on the site formerly occupied by Craig's Foundry, lately destroyed by fire, is now prepared

TO MANUFACTURE

STOVES, PLOWS,
HAY CUTTERS,
MILL and Other Castings.

All work attended to promptly. Charges reasonable.

W. A. CRAIG,
MANAGER.
Bridgetown, March 10th, '85 y

1885. 1885.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES.

THE
BRIDGETOWN
Marble Works,

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

MONUMENTS,
HEADSTONES,
TABLETS.
—IN—
Marble, Freestone & Granite,
of all descriptions manufactured to order at short notice.
ALSO:
Furniture Tops!
Call and inspect work.
OLDHAM WHITMAN.
Bridgetown, Jan. 12th. 85'

JUST RECEIVED.

Two Carloads
FLOUR AND MEAL,
which will be sold LOW FOR CASH.
Also.—A well assorted stock of
Groceries!
MOLASSES AND SUGAR,
SPICES, SALT, TOBACCOS,
BROOMS, SOAP,
RAISINS, CURRANTS,
CANNED GOODS,
BISCUITS, SYRUPS, ETC
P. NICHOLSON.
Bridgetown, July, 1885

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—1y

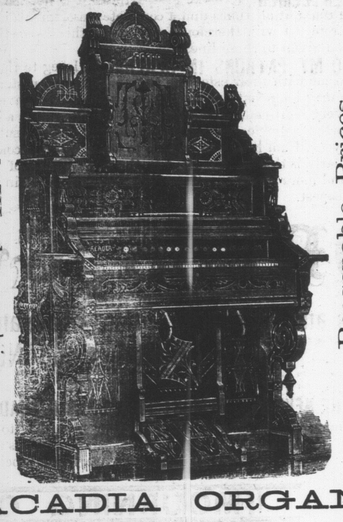
SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL HEADS, CARDS, TAGS ETC.,

ADVERTISERS
can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce St., New York.
Send 10cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.
Excels all other Remedies for External Use.
CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Deafness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough.
CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Sold by all Druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.
Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla." "In my Practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY
It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure
CHICKEN CHOLERA,
Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00, by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY,
MANUFACTURE OF
FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS,
BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.
A. E. SULIS.

B. LAURANCE'S
Spectacles & Eye-Glasses,
—ARE THE ONLY—
Genuine English Articles in the Canadian Market!

REAL PEBBLES are kept in stock. Tests are given to purchasers to prove Genuineness. They are recommended by and testimonials have been received from the President, Vice-President, Ex-President, and Ex-Vice-President of the Medical Association of Canada; the President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec; the Dean of the Medical Faculty of Lavel University; the President and Ex-Presidents of the Medical Council of Nova Scotia, &c., &c.

These recommendations ought to be sufficient to prove their qualities, but if further proof is needed call on

J. E. SANCTON. Watchmaker & Jeweller, Agent. - - BRIDGETOWN

LAWRENCETOWN
PUMP COMPANY,
(ESTABLISHED 1880.)
N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.
THE CELEBRATED
Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,
—ALSO:—
FORCE PUMP,
with Hose attached if required.
We are prepared to Manufacture WOODEN WATER PIPES for underdraining or conveying water under ground. Can be delivered at any station on the line of Railway. Send for Price List.

Guns,
AMMUNITION,
HEAVY
WOOL SHIRTS,
Shirts & Drawers,
A SMALL LOT OF
GENTS' GENUINE
Plymouth Buck Gloves.
Apple Barrels.
B. STARRATT.

AUCTION SALES!
The subscriber will attend
AUCTION SALES,
throughout Wilmot Township, as Auctioneer.
TERMS.—$2.00 per day.
F. L. MURPHY,
Licensed Auctioneer.
South Farmington, Jan. 19th, '86 4tf.

The Standard Bred Stallion,
VOLUNTEER PRINCE.
—ALSO:—
Flying Frenchman,
will stand in
ANNAPOLIS COUNTY
or services, for season of 1886. See handbills.
JOHM HALL.
Bridgetown, April 6th, 1886. 52tf

CURE FOR THE DEAF.
Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums Perfectly Restore the Hearing
and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers distinctly heard. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonial, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Boradway, N.Y. Mention this paper.

CORN IN EGYPT!
Roop & Shaw
Beg to notify the public generally that they always keep on hand an assortment of
CARRIAGES
of the latest styles, made from
First Class Stock,
which will be sold on easy terms and reasonable prices.
Middleton, April 20th, 1885. n2tf.

Gash Store.
—SELLING AT BOTTOM PRICES—
Flour,
Corn Meal,
Oatmeal,
Graham,
Groceries,
Spices,
Biscuits, Soap,
—ALSO:—
STOVES,
in Cook, Parlor, Etc. The celebrated "CHARTER OAK," CROWN, WATERLOO, NIAGARA, complete or in parts. Also:
FARMING UTENSILS,
a PLOWS, Steel and Iron, Canadian pattern, EAGLE, Doe and Side Hill, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS & HAY CUTTERS.
N. H. PHINNEY.
N.B.—Balance of SILVERWARE at wholesale prices.
Lawrencetown, Feb. 22th, 1885. n38t.

HANG
—your Window Shades on the—
New Spring or Sawyer Fixtures,
Sold by
J. W. WHITMAN.

DON'T
Buy your
WALL PAPER,
until you have seen the lovely patterns in American and English Papers at
J. W. WHITMAN'S.

LINEN, OPAQUE & PAPER SHADES,
Newest Styles.
—The Finest Stock of American—
Checked Ginghams & Prints,
to be opened in a few days: Also:
Latest Styles in SPRING HATS.
—Almost Complete Stock of—
BOOTS, SHOES & SLIPPERS.
All the latest prescribed SCHOOL BOOKS
WOOL wanted. Highest prices paid
—AT—
J. W. WHITMAN'S.

H. H. BANKS,
Produce Commission Agent,
—PROPRIETOR OF—
COLONIAL MARKET,
HALIFAX, N. S.
—Receives all kinds of—
COUNTRY PRODUCE,
on Consignment. Sales made to the best possible advantage. Prompt returns. Charges moderate.
Halifax, N. S., March 15th, '86. 49 1y.

SAMUEL LEGG,
Watch and Clock Maker.
—IN—
Murdoch's Block.
Also Agent for the
HARTFORD LIFE
—AND—
ANNUITY INSURANCE CO.
Of Hartford, Conn.
Bridgetown, July 1, '85.

ANOTHER
LARGE IMPORTATION
—OF—
TWEEDS
—AND—
English WORSTEDS,
Just received at the
BLUE STORE.
Call early and secure the best patterns for your SPRING SUITS.
JOHN H. FISHER,
March 15th, '86. Proprietor.

Pure Milk!
THE subscriber would inform the public of BRIDGETOWN and vicinity that on and after the 1st of MARCH, 1886, he will be prepared to deliver
MILK
to all requiring a regular supply, at 5 cents per quart, imperial measure.
A can of milk will be left at Mrs. Reynold's store, Bridgetown, where occasional supplies can be obtained.
FRANK E. VIDITO.
P. S.—Until further notice, milk will be delivered to regular customers between 5 and 6, p. m.
Bridgetown, Feb. 23rd, '86. 493m.

In the Supreme Court, 1886.
To be sold at
Public Auction,
on the premises, on
Saturday, 5th of June,
1886, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon,
Pursuant to an Order made by the Hon. Mr. Justice McDonald, on Tuesday, the 20th day April, 1886.

ALL the Estate and Interest of BERNARD A. Spurr, at the time of the death of Robert Spurr, late of Round Hill, in the County of Annapolis, Farmer, of, in, to and out of all that portion of the
Homestead Farm
of the said Robert Spurr, deceased, devised by said deceased to the said Bernard Spurr, situate, lying and being in the Village of Round Hill, aforesaid, on the North side of the Main Post Road, bounded as follows:—

Commencing on the Main Post Road in front of the western front door, so as to include the hall of the dwelling house in the Western end, thence running parallel with the Eastern line of said homestead, Northerly to the Annapolis River, thence along said River Westerly until it comes to where a line of the middle ditch in the Salt Marsh strikes the River, thence along said ditch, Southerly to the Creek, thence along said Creek, Easterly to the end of the picket fence, thence Northerly to a rock marked with three straight marks, diagonally, thence in a direct line to the end of the stone wall near the North-east corner of the Bark house, thence along the said stone wall, Southerly to the Main Post Road aforesaid, thence Easterly along said Road to place of beginning.

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

For further particulars apply to J. M. Owen, Esq., Solicitor or to the Subscribers,
ROBERT JAMES SPURR,
CHARLES EDWARD SPURR.
Executors of the last will of Robert Spurr, deceased.
Annapolis, May1, 1st 1886. 519

THIS PAPER 119 Nassau St. (Tribune Building) where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau

Poetry.

For the Monitor.

'Consider the Lilies.'

MATT. VI, 28 AND 29.

When the dear blessed Jesus was here below,
In that wonderful season, so long ago,
How precious the lessons He taught,
To those chosen disciples, who lov'd their Lord,
And who listened with joy to each tender word,
With holy deliciousness fraught.

How He lov'd on the mountain alone to stray,
Or beneath its green summit at close of day
To walk in some sheltering vale;
There in prayer to kneel neath some wide-spread bough,
Where the breezes of Heaven might fan His brow
With balmy, perfume laden gale.

And one day, when he walked in this cool retreat,
Where the moss-bedded vines kissed His sacred feet,
And rivulets murmur'd so low;
He, methinks, stoop'd and pluck'd from its fragile stem,
A perfum'd valley lily, a wayside gem,
With petals as white as the snow.

Then, when many a learner His presence sought,
And He sat Himself down on the 'mount' and taught,
He spake of that lily so fair;
All enrobed in its purity's stainless dress,
How it grew in its fragrance, and loveliness,
Untouched by the finger of care.

'Consider the lilies!' now hear him say,
For they toil not, they spin not, yet cloth'd are they.
E'en Solomon mighty and wise,
In his splendor and glory was not array'd
Like this sweet little flow'ret, which blooms to fade
Beneath the serene summer skies.

But the chariot-wheels of old time have roll'd
Onward, onward, adown through the ages gold,
Years, many, full many since then;
But those beautiful words have remain'd the same
As when first from the Saviour's lips they came,
To those favour'd children of men.

What a lesson of cheer O, thou doubting heart!
And of pure simple faith do those words impart,
Which gleam from the pages so true;
He who tenderly noteth the sparrow's fall,
And who made us consider the lilies small
Assuredly careth for you.

Then whenever a lily we chance to see,
Let us trustingly whisper, 'He cares for me
While toiling on life's rugged way;
And a home-place for me he doth now prepare,
Fairer lilies, methinks, bloom immortal there,
In wide, fadeless gardens of day.

SADIE O. PRINCE.

Select Literature.

A Terrible Chase.

In some States of the Union, particularly in the southwest, convicted criminals are not kept confined in State prisons but are either employed on public works, or 'farmed out' to contractors, who employ them in digging canals, building railroads, or other enterprises requiring manual labor. The system has certain advantages, and many disadvantages, one of the latter being the liability of the prisoners to escape, in spite of the vigilance of guards who have constantly to watch them while at their work.

In conversation with a veteran locomotive engineer, on the various perils to which an engine-driver's life is exposed, he related a thrilling incident connected with the convict labor system which I will attempt to reproduce

He said,—

'The most dangerous run I ever made was down the Blue Ride, on the "Western Carolina" line. This road crosses the mountains at a grade of two hundred feet to the mile. Throughout the long ascent up the Ridge, it winds about the foothills and along the mountain sides in spiral curves, often quite sharp, and actually in one place passes the same point at different elevations, as it works up the mountain.'

'Near the top of the mountain is the famous 'mud cut,' which has so puzzled all the railway engineers. Soft mud at that place is being continuously forced up into the road bed by the pressure, probably of the strata on each side of the cut, so that a gravel train and corps of laborers is constantly required to keep the track clear. For this service the company has for some time employed a gang of State convicts.

'I was this time in charge of the aid or helper engine, which assists the trains to climb the heavy mountain grades; and on the day in question I had pushed up the morning freight, as usual, and side tracked in the cut, to allow the early passenger and express train to pass, on its way to Asheville.

'From this elevated situation a wide view is commanded down the mountains, and already the smoke from the passenger locomotive could be seen in the distance as it slowly ascended the foothills and drew towards the spiral grades up the side of the main ridge.

'Meanwhile the gravel train, with its gang of shovel men, had moved on the same track in the cut, and the convicts were busily engaged in throwing soft mud upon the 'flats.' The work had proceeded for some minutes in silence, and the engineer of the gravel train, for some cause, left his cab for a few minutes, when one of the prisoners unobserved by the guards, stealthily slipped the coupling pin behind the tender. The fireman was out by the cylinder, oiling the bearings. Seizing this chance, the bold convict suddenly sprang into the engine from the opposite side, and before either of the guards or trainmen realized what was happened had pulled the throttle wide open. In an instant the engine started up, and in less time than it takes to say, it was moving off rapidly under a full head of steam.

'The fireman's shout was the first intimation that anything was wrong.

'Then the guards waked up. Bang! bang! went the rifles all around, but their bullets were too tardy for the desperate rogue; he ducked nimbly down behind the tender. The balls rattled harmlessly against the sides of the engine. Had they hit and killed the reckless fugitive, the condition of affairs would hardly have been improved, for the locomotive was out and away, rattling down the grade toward the approaching train. Evidently the convict had intended to jump off when at a safe distance, and escape during the confusion of a wreck. That heavy 'gravel' would naturally crash into the other train, like a bolt from a cannon.

'The trainmen and guards stood, staring after the receding engine, as though paralyzed.

'What, indeed, could they do!

'Then the thought flashed to my mind, could I give chase with my own engine, and catch the runaway?

'It was the only chance to save the passenger train from the horrors of a collision on the winding, perilous grade; and desperate as the chance looked, it must be taken instantly.

'Change that switch!' I shouted ahead, and threw the lever over.

'As my engine moved one of the guards scrambled into the cab; and my fireman jumped on the pilot as we dashed past the 'frog.'

'In a moment we were out upon the main line, on the down grade, and gathering headway under full pressure of steam.

'But the gravel engine had the start, and was the heavier of the two locomotives, though mine ran on higher wheels. On this latter circumstance, alone, rested my chance of overtaking the gravel engine; and it seemed a doubtful chance at best. It is a reckless business to give an engine full speed on a down grade. But all depended on the first few minutes, and I gave my machine a heavy headway at once and bade Henry, my fireman, to dump his oil and kindlings into the fire box!

'In half a minute we were going at sixty miles an hour!

'The rocky crags and ledges beside the line flew behind us in long streaks, and the trees below seemed blended into a confused patch of green, as we tore along.

Instinctively now I closed the throttle; for no engine could carry steam down such a grade and live! Ahead was a sharp curve. We swayed around it like lightning and then caught sight of the forward engine, still several hundred yards ahead. But we were gaining; I could see that we were lessening the distance. But could we overtake it in time? The passenger train could hardly be more than three or four miles away.

'Catching sight of us bearing down upon him, I saw the convict run out on the tender, and looking about as though trying to see a smooth spot to jump off; but the gravel engine had gotten up such a terrific speed that he was evidently afraid to leap.

'Point your rifle at him and call to him to stop,' I shouted to the guard, but the guard terrified at the rate we were running, had dropped his carbine on the coal heap, and was crouching and holding on, the most abject picture of fear I ever saw.

'My fireman, Henry, was a mere slip of a boy then, but a pluckier lad never opened a fire door. Bidding him to give her the road,' I caught up the rifle, and getting on the 'running board,' pointed the rifle at the scoundrel in the forward engine, motioning him at the same time to reverse the lever. But either misunderstanding my motions, or frightened at the awful speed, he jumped off the tender the instant he saw the rifle raised, and was instantly hurled headlong over the ledges—down the steep mountain side below the track. I caught a glimpse of him, whirling heels over head as we shot past,

'He had left the gravel running free; and now I knew that I must myself stop it, if was to be stopped at all.

'We were gaining upon it but slowly; and I scarcely dared to give my engine more steam. But I could not tell how far down the passenger train was. If our high wheels would but keep the track!

'The engine careened from side to side, as we darted around the sharp curves. Every moment I expected to feel it plunge into the gorge below; and there was no hope that the low-wheeled 'gravel' would jump the rails. I must catch it the or passengers would be lost. Several times I pulled the whistle, hoping the passenger engineer might possibly hear me. The trouble was that, owing to the curves, the latter could not see us at all; and the rattle and roar of his own train would most probably prevent his hearing.

'Hit her a little, Henry!' I shouted back, for I knew now that what we did must be done inside of another minute; and in my desperation, I determined if there must be a collision, it should be in an effort to overtake the runaway.

'The locomotive now scarcely touched the rails as she bounded forward under the fresh pressure of steam. We were within thirty yards of the gravel train now, and we would catch up to it in half a minute more, if my engine could keep the track. At this point a rocky cliff rose on the side of the line; and on the other the steep mountain leaps abruptly off into a gorge hundreds of feet, in a sheer precipice. Looking down across the ravine, we seemed to be literally flying in mid air.

'Meantime I had run forward upon the pilot-frame, ready to leap to the tender of the 'gravel' the instant we came close enough. Then for an instant the runaway disappeared, as both engines plunged into a cloud-bank that lay piled against the mountain side. For a second or two nothing was visible; but for the roar of the wheels as they spun along the narrow shelf I could have thought that we had jumped from the hill and were plunging down the clouds into the valley.

'When, an instant later, we emerged from the fog, the tender of the gravel train was only a few feet before my pilot, I dared wait no longer. Even now I fancied that I could hear the roar of the passenger train from below. Measuring the distance well with my eye, I stepped back on the running board and straining every muscle for the dangerous leap, sprang across the intervening space, caught upon the rear of the tender, hung for a moment, then with might and main struggled to get aboard it—a feat that could not have been accomplished had not the trains had the same relative speed and motion.

'Truly, that was a spring for life! Not for my own life but for hundreds of others on the coming train. I barely made it. For the jerking motion was frightfully long. Had the distance been a foot longer I should have missed—and been instantly ground to pieces. But I dared not wait for the engines to touch, for there would then be a recoil.

'It required but an instant now to scramble over the coal into the cab, throttle back the lever and open the sand-boxes. Henry had at once done the same for our own engine.

'How those cylinders wheezed, and the smoke and sparks flew from those drivers as they ground backward on the rails!

'And we had scarcely brought them to a standstill when, puffing heavily round the next curve below, issued the passenger engine, coming unconsciously on—to certain destruction, had we not caught the runaway just as we did.

'It was an easy matter now to bring the train to a stop on the up grade.

'In half a minute more all three engines were moving quietly back up the grade. Very little was said; and to this day, I suppose the passengers do not know why that abrupt halt was made on the mountain side, or how fearfully near they all were to death that forenoon.

'The body of the convict was found on the rocks, several hundred feet below the track so mutilated that but for the striped clothes, no one could have identified it.'

Table Manners.

Good table manners are founded on habits of punctuality, neatness and order, united with that politeness which springs readily from a kind heart.

Everything at the table should be done moderately.

Avoid all unusual noise when eating. Never fill the mouth very full, nor talk with the mouth full.

Never leave the table with food in the mouth.

Never sit a foot off from the table, nor jammed up close against it.

Do not cut your bread—break it.

Never express a choice for any particular part of a dish, unless requested to do so. When asked what part of a chicken you will have, save other people the trouble of choosing for you, and say what you will have, making some choice, though really not particular, as you might say.

Never hold bones in your fingers while you eat from them.

Cut your meat with a knife and do not make an effort to clean your plate or the bones you have been eating from too clean.

We have seen children sit at the table, and while carving was being done, rub their fingers on the edge of the plate in front of them and feel around the inside of the tumbler also, so that when a plate with food upon it was exchanged for theirs the person receiving it felt unpleasantly. Don't be like such children.

Never handle dishes unnecessarily at the table, or play with your spoon, knife or fork. 'A man is known by his company, and his company by his manners.'

Do not make the knife do duty for the fork; on no account raise it to your lips; always hold it by the handle; and when at breakfast, dinner or tea, never use it for helping yourself to butter; the butter-knife is placed on the table for a purpose.

Never, when serving others, overload the plate or force upon them delicacies which they decline; and do not pour sauce over meat and vegetables when helping others; place it at one side on the plate.

Do not allow anything, such as a fish-bone, a plum-stone, or even a bit of hot turnip or potato, to drop from your mouth on to your plate, but, if need be, remove it with spoon or fork, and lay it down, attracting as little attention as possible.

Lift your cup by the handle, and don't pour out tea or coffee into the saucer to cool it. Never drink from the saucer, and do not carry your spoon in your tea or coffee cup. This habit is the cause frequently of one upsetting the cup. Let the spoon lie in the saucer.

Never eat so much of any one article as to attract attention. Do not break bread into your soup, or ask in company to be helped twice to soup.

Do not find fault with your food, or praise it by calling it lovely or splendid. A dinner can't be splendid; it may be excellent, or remarkably nice, or even delicious, but not splendid, which means shining with a brilliant lustre. And do not say you love beefsteak, or squash pie; you love your friends, you like beefsteak, squash pie and other good things.

Keep your fingers out of your mouth, and don't pick your teeth at the table; pick and clean them after meals in your own room. Never come to the table with soiled hands or finger-nails, uncombed hair, or put your elbows upon the table, or spread them to the inconvenience of others; keep them near to your side.

Do not tip back on your chair or lounge upon the table, or assume any awkward position; never put your feet so far under the table as to touch those of the person on the opposite side; neither should you curl them under or at the side of your chair.

THE ASSETS WIPED OUT.—A correspondent from Maitland to the Montreal Journal of Commerce, describes a rather amusing affair which took place there a few days ago. A villager was arrested and taken to jail for a debt of $5. He immediately made an assignment of his property. The total liabilities were only $14, of which $5 was to the person taking the action. Assets, nil; costs $10.

Schr. Ivica.
Capt. Longmire.
This well known packet schooner will commence running on her regular trips between
Bridgetown & St. John
about March 20th. All freight carefully handled.
LIME
will be kept constantly on hand and for sale. Apply on board or at residence of subscriber.
JOHN LONGMIRE.
Bridgetown, March 9th '86. 48tf.

The Great Exhibition.

THE POET LAUREATE'S ODE OF WELCOME.

LONDON, May 4.—At the opening of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition to-day, the display of gold lace, medals and colors on the part of the men were phenomenal, while the ladies were gorgeously attired. The Queen attracted much attention by her toilette, which contained a conspicuous departure from the sombre black in which the public has been so long accustomed to see her. She wore a black silk dress trimmed with beads and lace and a black bonnet relieved by a large white ostrich feather. The Princess of Wales was attired in a striped blue silk. Crown Princess Victoria of Germany had on a moonlight satin dress. Princess Louise, wife of the Marquis of Lorne, wore a grand *sang de bœuf* robe. The royal procession to and from Albert Hall composed, beside Her Majesty and the Princess named, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, Prince Henry of Battenburgh and his wife, the Princess Beatrice, Lord Hartington, Lord Salisbury, the Earl of Derby, and scores of other noblemen followed the party as escort throughout the building before and after the opening ceremonies. These ceremonies were simple. They consisted of a carefully prepared programme of music, the presentations of addresses to the Queen by the colonies participating in the exhibition, and a formal declaration by Her Majesty that the show was open. The music was grand. Among the numbers was 'Home Sweet Home.' This was sung by Mme. Albani, a French-Canadian, and thrilled the vast concourse beyond expression. The immense choir of carefully drilled voices, accompanied by the great organ and orchestra, rendered the 'Hallelujah Chorus' with powerful effect. The chief feature of the opening ceremonies, however, was the singing of the new British ode composed by Lord Tennyson and set to music by Sir Arthur Sullivan for the occasion. The poem was in four parts, one of welcome to the exhibitors; one of prayer for the inheritance by the colonies of England's attributes; the third describing the loss of America and the lesson of it, and the fourth containing an appeal for the unity of the Empire. The ode is considered remarkable in many respects as a national hymn and for the vigor of its lines. The choir, accompanied by the orchestra and organ, rendered the ode with perfect expression, and the effect was tremendous. All the parts were sung in English but the second. This had been translated into Sanscrit by Prof. Max Muller as a mark of courtesy to the large number of Orientals attending the exhibition. The Queen was much affected by the singing of the ode. She smiled and nodded approval over each patriotic sentiment rendered and was fairly radiant with pleasure when the vast audience caught up the poet's spirit, and vented their joy in deafening thunders of applause.

THE TEXT OF THE ODE

is as follows:—

I.

Welcome! welcome! with one voice
In your welfare we rejoice,
Sons and brothers, that have sent,
From isle and cape and continent,
Produce of your field and flood,
Mount and mine and primal wood;
Works of subtle brain and hand,
And splendors of the morning land—
Gifts from every British zone;—
Britons! hold your own!

II.

May we find, as ages run,
The mother featured in the son,
And may yours for ever be
That old strength and constancy
Which has made your fathers great
In our ancient island state;
And where'er her flag may fly
Glorying between sea and sky,
Make the might of Britain known:—
Britons! hold your own!

III.

Britain fought her sons of yore:
Britain failed! and never more,
Careless of our own growing kin,
Shall we sin our fathers' sin—
Men that in a narrower day—
Unprophetic rulers they—
Drove from out the mother's nest
That young eagle of the west,
To forage for herself alone;—
Britons! hold your own!

IV.

Sharers of our glorious past,
Brothers, must we part at last;
Shall not we, through good and ill,
Cleave to one another still?
Britain's myriad voices call:
Sons, be welded, each and all,
Into one Imperial whole—
One with Britain, heart and soul,
One life, one flag, one fleet, one throne!
Britons, hold your own!
And God guard all.

The last part of the ode, as will be seen, makes significant allusion to the present crisis in British politics. At the conclusion of the ode, the Queen pronounced the Exhibition opened, and passed out, the choir singing 'Rule Britannia.' Her Majesty received another ovation during her departure, and plainly indicated how greatly pleased she was with the enthusiasm which her presence evoked everywhere. The Queen's declaration that the Exhibition was open was signalled to the public by a great flourish of trumpets in Hyde Park, followed by the firing of a royal salute. Mr. Gladstone was not present at the opening of the great Exhibition.

BODY FOUND.—Word was brought to the city last night of what appears to be a terrible tale of murder at St. Margaret's Bay. The discovery was made by the finding by some fishermen on the shore of a lake not far distant from the head of the Bay, on Saturday, of the body, terribly mutilated, with the head and arms missing, of a young man about 19 years of age. It is supposed to be the body of a missing man named Harshman, who went spearing eels in that vicinity with his brother-in-law named Shaumwhite about two months ago, since which time he has not been heard of. Foul play is suspected, as the brother-in-law was heard to threaten Harshman on several occasions previously and once in particular.—*Chronicle.*

—The Editor of the *Desert News* is now in jail at Salt Lake City, charged with supporting four wives. Our sympathy with our brother journalist would take particular shape if he would but tell us how he managed to make provision for his quartette of wives. The profession will wait with anxiety for an explanation.—*Critic.*