

Established 1898

Poetry

Empty. We stood together alone, 'neath the darkening summer sky; The friends of old stars alone, The leaves that stirred the leaves...

There stole across me the scent Of the fragrant lilac flower; Even now 'tis to me still bright With the agony of that hour...

But a word, - but a breath, - and she To-morrow would be my wife; The struggle would shatter me like Like a strife for Death or Life...

"Tell me the truth," she said; But her voice seemed colder now, And I thought of a time long sped, Before shame was on my brow...

In three words I confessed: "I am guilty!" was all I said. "I was mad!" - "I was mad!" - "I was mad!" - "I was mad!"...

Falling Leaves. From Chicago Alliance. The noblest motive is the public good - Verily...

National enthusiasm is the great nursery of genius. - F. W. Faber. Be just, and fear not; let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country, thy God's and truth's. - Shakespeare...

The wealth of a man is the number of things which he loves and loses, which is loved and blessed by. - Carlyle. The proper way of increasing the love we bear our kindred is to make some time in a foreign one. - Shalstone...

The best prayers are those which you try to answer yourself, after you have uttered them. - Anon. If you would be known and not know, vegetate in a village; if you would know and not be known, live in a city...

Pleasure, like quicksilver, is bright and shy, and still eludes us. In all thy actions labor to see Him. - Quirles. Worthy is rust upon the blade. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction...

It is only imperfection that complains of what is perfect. The more perfect we are, the more perfect and quiet we become towards the defects of others. - Fenelon. There is a great deal of unmaped country within us which would have to be taken into account in an explanation of our gusts and storms...

There is no part of a plant which may not become a tendril. There is no part of the character which may not, by excess or weakness, become a snake, and become a burden or a snare to the rest. Love one human being purely and warmly and you will love all. The heart in this heaven, like the wandering sun, sees nothing, from the dew-drop to the ocean, but a mirror which it warms and fills...

There is a remarkable oak tree in Maxatawny township, near the borough of Kutztown, Pa. It measures, at a height of one foot from the ground, 28 feet in circumference. A height of ten feet, the numerous branches spread, the largest of which measures 3 feet in diameter, while others measure 2 1/2 and 2 feet. The age of the tree has been estimated at 200 years, and it is still so thrifty-looking that it will undoubtedly be able to weather the storms of another century. What is most interesting in connection with it is the fact that on the 15th of September, 1777, the baggage train of Washington's army halted under and in the immediate vicinity of this tree. Mr. Jonathan Bloer, Postmaster of Kutztown, is said to possess indisputable evidence that such was the fact.

The following instance of practical sympathy is related by a Scotch paper: A poor man who had a large family broke his leg, and as he would be for some time destitute of the means of grace, it was proposed to hold a prayer-meeting at his house. The meeting was led by Deacon Brown. A loud knock at the door interrupted the service. A tall, lank, blue-frocked youngster stood at the door with an ox-goad in his hand, and asked to see Deacon Brown. He said, "but he sent his prayers, and they are out in the cart." They were brought in, in the shape of potatoes, beef, pork and corn. The meeting broke up without the benediction.

Three Jesse Pomeroy at Glenn's Falls, N. Y., recently enticed another boy into the woods on the pretence of going fishing, and when they got there tied him to a tree, and then gathering, leaves and placing them under his feet set fire to them. A small boy who started to give an alarm was knocked down and beaten so that he dared not go, but a larger boy ran for help, and meeting a man the victim of the fire was quickly liberated with feet and legs badly blistered. His tormentors took to flight. All the boys were about fourteen years of age. The boy maltreated had given offence to the others.

A boy had been to work at odd times trying to split a chunk of a button-tree. His mother put him to work at it again, Wednesday afternoon, and he obeyed her with tears in his eyes, with a big lump in his throat. A storm came up and drove him into the house. (It doesn't take much of a storm to drive a boy away from a woodpile.) Shortly after a bolt of lightning smacked the tree which was sticking in the wood, and knocked the button-tree into suitable kindling. When the boy went out and saw it he immediately said, "The darkest hour is just before the dawn."

HYDROPHOBIA A YEAR AFTER A BITE. - A year ago Miss Mary E. Curtis was bitten in the right thigh by a large Newfoundland dog; but there being only a slight abrasion of the cuticle, nothing was thought of it until eighteen days afterward, when the girl was attacked by every symptom of hydrophobia except frothing at the mouth. After lying between life and death for a fortnight she apparently became entirely well, but on Wednesday last, nearly a year after the bite, the attack recurred with tenfold intensity, and last evening she was at the point of death. - Boston Journal.

A WATERPOUT. - The spectacle of the phenomenon (rare in these parts) of a waterpout, was gazed upon by many people at Port Hawkesbury on Friday afternoon last, about 5 o'clock. It appeared to originate from a small hole situated between Cape Porcupine and Little Tracadie. A whirling column of water reaching to the clouds was plainly visible, and, after swaying to and fro for a few minutes, assumed the shape of a tapered spiral, the smaller part toward the water beneath, and then gradually disappeared. - Port Hawkesbury News of the Week.

The Duke of Grafton being fox-hunting near Newmarket, a Quaker, who was at some distance, upon an adjoining eminence, pulled off his hat and gave a vigorous salute. The duke immediately turned to him, and being drawn off the scent were consequently at fault, which so enraged the duke, that galloping up to the offender, he asked in an angry tone, "As thou Quaker 't' 'I am fit to," replied the man "Well, then," rejoined the duke, "as you never pull off your hat to a Christian, I will thank you in future not to pay that compliment to a fox!"

The first Russian newspaper dates from 1703. Peter the Great took personally, not in its editorial composition, but in correcting the proofs, as appears from sheets still in existence, on which are marks and alterations in his majesty's hand-writing. Only two copies of the first year's edition have been preserved. They are in the Imperial Library of Stockholm.

OLD ORANGE TREES. - There is an orange tree in the yard of the convent of Sabina at Rome said to have been planted by St. Dominic in 1206. In the neighborhood of Finale is an orange tree which bears nearly 8000 oranges in a single year. There are in Holland many orange trees which have been in the same family 200 and 300 years.

On Sunday of last week, lightning struck a cottage on Tucker Island, N. A. New Bedford, and went all around a room in which a boy sleeping, tore one of his feet from its place on the floor, and covered him with plastering and bits of lumber; but nobody was hurt.

The great map of the moon, by Dr. Schmidt, of Athens, is soon to be published by the Prussian government. It measures six French feet in diameter, and is the work of thirty-four years. Thirty-four thousand lunar volcanic centers are represented.

On Tuesday, July 18th, when the thermometer was 94° in the shade at Fort Pike's Peak, Col., there occurred on top of that high mountain, a furious snow storm, completely covering the peak and sides with a coat of white.



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.

FRED. LEAVITT, LAWRENCE TOWN, INVITES the attention of purchasers to his Large and Complete Stock of Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, &c., &c., &c.

Market, Eagle, Doe, Prouty & Mear's PLOWS, at Berwick Prices. May, 1876.

J. L. SPRAGUE, INVENTOR OF THIS CHURN, SEEING the fallings 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.

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 COBLENZES, BLACK HENRIETTES, Black Cashmeres, &c., &c., &c. Josephine Kid Gloves (1st choice), Black Silks, Black Abocked 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.

Job Work. Neatly executed at the Monitor Office. BUSINESS CARDS. Neatly and promptly executed at the office of this paper.

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. 148

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

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.

Farm for Sale. The subscriber will offer for sale the Farm in Annapolis Co. in the Vicinity of POPE'S GEORGETOWN, consisting of about 70 Acres of GOOD LAND, well watered, with House, Barn and other Outbuildings. AN ORCHARD, consisting of Apple and Plum Trees is also on the place.

GLASS! GLASS! 1000 Boxes Glass, in all sizes, at cheap rates. White Lead, Oils, Brushes, Paper Hangings of all kinds, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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 master is half aware, and only require cleaning and dyeing to make them look as good as new.

GREAT REDUCTION! FOR CASH. Tweed Suits, \$20 to \$24, FORMER PRICES, \$26 to \$33. MENS FURNISHING and all other Goods.

AGENTS WANTED. To canvass the Counties of Annapolis, Kings, Queen, and Pictou. PROPRIETOR, D. H. SHAW, BERWICK, N. S. November 17th, 1875.

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, } Exrs. Paradise, March 19th, 1876.

Agricultural

LIQUID EXCREMENT. How strangely we overlook the value of the liquid excrement of our animals! A cow, under ordinary feeding, furnishes each year twenty thousand pounds of solid excrement, and about eight thousand pounds of liquid. The comparative money value of the two is but slightly in favour of the solid. This statement has been verified as truth over and over again. The urine of herbivorous animals holds nearly all the secretions of the body which are capable of producing the rich nitrogenous compounds so essential as the forcing or life-forming agents in the growth of plants.

STIR THE SOIL. If I had to preach a sermon on horticulture," says Downing, "I should take for my text: 'Stir the soil.' In dry weather it is very essential that the soil be stirred often. The soil waters the fresh dug soil much more effectually than we can do with a spade and a hoe in a day than he can pour on the earth out of a watering-pot in a week. If the ground be so stirred as to produce a crop. Above all, one year, seeding makes seven year's weeding!"

A NEW MANURE AND GRUB DESTROYER. A correspondent reports some experiments which he made with paraffine oil as a grub destroyer and manure. His crop of onions has every year been attacked with maggots and his turnips with fly. For the last eight years, as soon as the worms made their appearance, he watered between the rows two ounces of paraffine oil to six gallons of water. Both maggot and fly instantly disappear, and the crops and quality have always been extra-fine. His garden also suffered from rats and mice, and he had sometimes to sow his peas and beans twice over. But since he took to soaking his peas and beans in paraffine, not one has been touched and he has had an enormous crop. - Exchange.

DOMESTIC ITEMS. JELLY CAKE. - Beat three eggs well, whites and yolks separately; take a cup of fine white sugar and beat that in well with the yolks, and a couple of sifted flour, stirred in gently; then stir in the whites, and connect the food with a string and that the hog worked the traffic and keep on working it up and down until the machine took the hog all up and down and the most into the skins. - Exchange.

BAKED BEANS AND TOMATOES. - Mix equal proportions of well-cooked beans and cooked or canned tomatoes; add finely minced onion, to the taste, depending somewhat on the strength of the latter, and put all in a dish to bake. If there is a large proportion of moisture, let the dish be wide and flat like a pie-dish, otherwise use a napkin. Bake long and gently, from an hour to a quarter. If the juice should dry out, add a little water. Make them soft and tender, but do not let them burn. Serve warm or cold.

COLD MEAT PIE. - Cut about three pounds of cold roast beef in slices, line the bottom of a pie-dish with it, put a layer of chopped onion, carrot, turnip, a small quantity of savory herbs, and a little seasoning; then lay each layer beef, and proceed in this way until the dish is nearly full, mash some potatoes, and spread them smoothly over the top; put it in the oven for about three quarters of an hour; a little water should be put in the bottom of the dish to prevent its burning. Cold leg of mutton may be sliced and served in the same way.

FRESH RASPBERRY TART. - Choose a pint of very fine ripe raspberries, either red or white; stem them, and throw them into a boiling syrup, made with a quarter of a pound of loaf-sugar and a tablespoonful of water; withdraw them immediately from the fire; line a tart-dish with a puff-paste rolled as thinly as possible; lay in the fruit, and syrup, observing to keep the raspberries as whole as possible; put in into a quick oven for twenty minutes; strew more sugar over it, and glaze it; or, if to be served cold, pour raw cream over it.

BEAN AND TOMATO SOUP. - Take one quart each of well-boiled beans and canned tomatoes; mash the beans thoroughly with a potato, and rub them through a colander; then add two quarts of water and put them to cook with the tomatoes; add one medium sized onion, finely minced; boil all together fifteen or twenty minutes; thicken with about one gill of sifted Graham flour rubbed in water; boil five minutes more and then serve. The above quantity is sufficient for a dozen persons. Parsley, thyme, or sage may be used instead of one onion.

TOMATOES AND CORN. - In a baking dish put a layer of tomatoes about an inch in depth (either fresh or canned), and on top a few pieces of butter, and a small portion of salt and pepper; then a layer of corn the same in depth, alternating with corn and tomatoes until the dish is nearly full, finishing with grated bread-crumbs and seasoning. Cover the dish closely, and place in a moderate oven for half an hour; uncover, and bake half an hour longer, with the fire a little hotter. The winter, when the variety of vegetables is so limited, this will be found quite an addition.

Jokers' Corner

MR. SMITH'S BOY. A family named Smith has recent moved to Germantown, and Mrs. Brown's son, on Saturday, learned over the fence and gave to our reporter his impressions of Mr. Smith's boy, a lad about fourteen years old.

"Yes, me and him are right well acquainted - you know more'n I do, and he's had more experience. Bill says his father used to be a robber (Smith by the way, is a deacon in the Presbyterian Church, and an excellent lawyer), and that he had ten million dollars in gold buried in his cellar, along with what he had in his pockets, people he's killed, and he says his father is a conjurer, and that he makes all the earthquakes that happen anywhere in the world. This old man'll come home at night, after there's been an earthquake all covered with sweat, and so 't' he's kin hardly stand; Bill says it's such a terrible work."

"And Bill told me that once when a man came around trying to sell lightning-rods his father got mad at him, 't' him right up, and he takes bites out of everybody he comes across."

"That's what Bill tells me. That's all I know about it. And he told me that once he used to have a dog, one of these little kind of dogs, and he was dying, his wife and just for fun he tied the kite-string onto his dog's tail. And then the wind struck and his dog went a 'bomin' down the street, and he was flying in the air for about a mile, when the kite all of a sudden began to go, and in about a minute the dog was sixteen miles high and commanded the wind to come over, and Egypt and Cankosh, I think Bill said. He comes down anyhow, I know in Brazil, and Bill said he swam down like the way in the Atlantic Ocean, and when he landed, his legs were all mangled off by snakes."

"I wish father'd buy me a dog, so 't' I could send him up that way. But I never have no luck. Bill said that where they used to live he went out on the roof one day to fly his kite, and he sat on top of the chimney to give her plenty of room, and he was sitting there thinking about nothing, and the old man put a keg of powder down his eye in the first place to clean the top of the chimney. And when he looked out of Bill was blown over again 't' Baptist church steeple, and he landed on the weather-cock with his pants torn, and they couldn't get him down for three days, so he hung there, going round and round with the wind, and he lived by eating the crows that came over, and he was made of sheet-iron and put up there on purpose."

"He had more fun than enough. He was telling me the other day that a hog-stuffer's brother invented it. It was a kinder machine that worked with a treadle; and Bill said the way they did it in the fall was to fix it on the side of a tree, connect the treadle with a string and that the hog worked the traffic and keep on working it up and down until the machine took the hog all up and down and the most into the skins. - Exchange.

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