Concluded from first page.

he, was therefore set at liberty, when he was threatened with violence if he did not leave the country. He refused saying that he was innocent and would not stir until he was vindicated.

While a movement was being organized to put the threats into execution, an officer arrived from Canada with a requisition and he was taken across the line for trial.

The trial was among the most remarkable ever held in Canada. The ablest counsel both of Canada and New York were engaged for the prisoner, and by postponing the trial for nearly a year spiriting away some of the most important witnesses of the prosecution, and other ingenious but questionable devices, they succeeded in producing a disagreement in one jury, and finally brought about an acquittal, after eighteen months of imprisonment.

The community felt greatly outraged by the result, and the press teemed with denunciations of those who thus conspired to cheat justice. His own counsel, wishing to repair as much as possible the wrong they supposed they had done society by rescuing a criminal from a just fate, advised him to flee the country, and under another name strive by a better life to repay society for its tolerance in suffering him to live.

All such advice the wretched man unheeded and returned to his old home, declaring his purpose to remain there until the cloud was lifted from his former good name. But though saved from the gallows, he did not escape punishment. The brand of Cain was upon him. Everybody believed him guilty, his old friends and neighbors avoided him, he was pointed out as a murderer, and his supposed crime was even hooted in his ears many times as he passed through the crowds in the public streets.

Thus the unhappy man passed eleven years of his life, submitting quietly and meekly to the aspersions cast upon him, and waiting patiently for his vindication. His loss of character had brought with it loss of property; business men shunned him, the better avenues of trade and enterprise were closed against him, and he became reduced almost to beggary. But amid all these misfortunes he was still hopeful.

Thus matters stood until the early part of October, 1867, when a man clothed in the garb of a sailor made his appearance in the village of Plattsburg, and inquired for Captain John Weatherwax. The latter was just then entering the post-office, where a considerable crowd had collected waiting the distribution of the mail, and was pointed out to the inquiring stranger. He made his way toward him, laid his hand familiarly upon his shoulder, and exclaimed: 'How are you, John?'

John looked at him a moment in bewilderment, gave a suppressed scream, and replied:

'Great Heaven! has it come at last?'

'Gentleman, my vindication has at last come. For eleven years I have borne your reproaches in silence, hoping and praying for this hour. This is my cousin Andrew, for whose murder I have suffered a punishment many times worse than death.

The men stared at each other and at the sailor, stupified with wonder. Andrew was equally perplexed, for the actions of both parties were to him incomprehensible.

For a short time there was a disposition to regard the new-comer as an imposter who had been brought forward to relieve Captain Weatherwax of the disgrace that had attached to him; but his identity was soon established beyond question, and the interest in the case deepened, thousands coming from all parts of the States to see the man who had apparently risen from the dead.

The account which Andrew gave of himself was that he left the boat on that eventful evening, after the quarrel, wandered into a rum shop a short distance from the landing, became engaged in a fight and was arrested. In the morning he was brought before a magistrate and fined, but having no money, and being still angry with his cousin, he would not go to him for aid and was on the point of being taken to jil, when a stranger in the audience came forward and offered to pay his fine if he would engage to sail with him, his vessel then laying at Montreal. He consented, and the next day they sailed for Chicago: and for eleven years he had followed the sea and never once communicated with his relatives. He now heard for the first time what one of them had suffered on his account.

The matter of the blood, and his hat which, it will be remembered, was found on the deck, he explained by stating that he had had nose-bleed during the day, and that some of the blood had probably fallen on the deck; the hat he tossed upon the deck when he decided to go out in the evening, taking a better one in its stead.

The identification of the body found, the quarrel, the blow, and the voice of Weatherwax heard during the altercation, are mysteries never explained. Perjury can hardly be alleged, but there was certainly criminal looseness in judgement which embittered the best years of an innocent man's life, and nearly sent him to an untimely and dishonored grave.

It is hardly necessary to say that there was a complete revolution in feeling toward Mr. Weatherwax. Every one seemed anxious to compensate by kindness and patronage for the wrongs so innocently inflicted before. This was not unappreciated. Business prospered, and three years ago both Andrew and John A. Weatherwax were among the most contented citizens of Clinton County, New York.

Miscellaneous.

To Dance or not to Dance.

'What I was gwine to remark,' said the old man, as the meeting opened, 'was to de effeck dat a sartin cull'd clergyman who has charge of a flock in de western part of dis state has written me a letter axin' dat dis club sot its face again' dancing. It am his opinyum dat a pusson who stands at de head of de line when de Virginny reel am called off am on clus terms wid de Satan. Now, den, I doan' say dat I would take de ole woman on my arm an' walk off to a public hall to jine in a dance win Tom, Dick an' Harry, but de odder night when Sir Isaac Walpole gib a little party we war dar, an' we shook de foot in the liveliest sort o' style. What harm kin come from slidin across a pine floo' to de music of fiddles am past my grip. De music can't be wicked, an' if it am wuss for a man to glide dan walk, den I am ready to believe anyfing. An ex member of dis club sot down by his own fireside one night an' talked nuff lies and scandal in one hour to last de ollu'd folk of Detroit for six months. Could dancin' do any wuss? People who doan' dance or play games or attend games am de werry pussons who have to gossip an' start scandals, an' we all know it. I want dis clargyman to go on doin' good and buildin' up de church, but when he axes me to help choke down de social feelin' an' de jolly spirit which de Lowd gin most men, I must refuse. Heaben must be a wary gloomy place if it am peopled wid only dese pussons who am 'fraid to open deir moufs when dey laff for fear de evil one will jump down dair froats. I say to every man in diss hall to go ahead an' enjoy hisself as best he kin, an' as much as he kin, widout doin' injeory to his fellow men. Stop at de limit in all fings an' you'll break no laws nor add to your sins. Let us now purceed wid de purceedins.'—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Windsorian's Wanderings.

In 1835, there was published in Windsor, the *The Hants and Kings Counties Gazette*, being the first newspaper that appeared in either of the Counties. It was edited by Mr. E. K. Allen and was issued for about two years, though under many discouragements. Copies of the paper are very scarce, but we understand it was conducted with considerable ability, and presented a neat typographical appearance. The population of the town was less than one thousand, and with a sparsely settled country the paper had a hard struggle for its existence. The building which served as a printing office, long since burned down, stood on the ground now occupied by the house of Mrs. Salter, opposite the present post office. Mr. Allen's career as an editor was a very stormy one. Many of our readers will remember it was then that Joe Howe was beginning his public career; political feeling ran high, and the columns of the *Gazette* were filled with editorials and communications of a very inflammatory character. As an inevitable result, Allen was the subject of much abuse and persecution, which culminated in his being lodged in jail for a trifling debt. The type-setting with the whole mechanical execution of the paper had always been done by Charles Dennet, then a boy of twelve or fourteen years. During the proprietor's incarceration, Dennet, in addition to his duties as a compositor, furnished the editorial and attended to the literary make up of the paper. This was certainly no small undertaking for a boy of fourteen, and the success with which it was accomplished met with warm encomiums from every side. By transfering all his property to his creditors, Mr. Allen was enabled to procure his discharge from jail, but without means to furnish another office, he was obliged to begin life anew. From Windsor he sailed for Boston, taking with him Dennet, for whom he had conceived a warm attachment. The boy entered the office of the Boston *Advertiser*, where he served his apprenticeship as a printer, working on that journal from 1835 to 1840. During this period he had been in regular communication with his mother and friends in Nova Scotia, but in '40 his health failing, he embarked at New Bedford on a whaler. Nothing was heard of him afterwards. The letters which had hitherto arrived at regular intervals abruptly ceased. With the exception of two sisters, who reside in Windsor, his relatives gave up all hope of his re-appearance, and mourned him as dead. Forty years passed away, when a few weeks ago the long lost boy turned up as an elderly man, filling a responsible position in a western city. His restoration, if the word be permitted, was purely accidental. When travelling in company with a New York gentleman, who is acquainted in the provinces, Dennet made some inquiries concerning his Nova Scotian relatives. This gentleman mentioned the incident to a Halifax lady, from whom Miss Dennet, of Kentville, heard the story. Scarcely believing that her brother could be alive, yet anxious to remove all doubt she wrote him a letter, and the result is that the correspondence which was broken off in '40 has been renewed in '80. In his letters recently, he gives an account of his 40 years' wandering. After returning from the whaling voyage, he was connected with the New York and Chicago press, and from the latter place he removed to Minneapolis to assume the editorial chair of the *Tribune*, the leading journal of Minnesota State. Some of our readers may remember the bitter and prolonged contest between that journal and some of the giant railway corporations of the North, in which the exposures made by the paper led to the breaking up of corrupt combinations and a reduction of rates. The editor at that time must have been Dennet, to whose conspicuous ability the paper owes its reputation.

A boy of fourteen, when he left Windsor, and obliged to make his own way in the world, he naturally outgrew the interest he felt in his relatives, and when a few letters which he wrote in '42 and '43 elicited no reply, as they never reached their destination, he concluded they had removed from their old place of residence. His affection for those he let behind, however, has never been extinguished, and we believe he intends to pay them a visit during the ensuing summer.—*Mail.*

— ARE YOU A GOSSIP?—Reader are you a gossip? This is a very plain question, but as we mean to be plain and you are under no necessity to plead guilty publicly, we have decided to ask it. Are you a gossip? You know, and we don't; but if you are you are a very mean sort of a person. Don't you know what a gossip is? We can easily define the word for you; One who runs from house to house telling the neighbors news—a busy-body in other people's affairs. In every community there are some such. We hope you are not one, but if you are, you have an employment that is neither useful nor respectable. *Chester Times.*

— There is in every human countenance either a history or a prophecy.

— He that preyeth into every cloud may be stricken with a thunderbolt.

— A good conscience is to the soul what health is to the body.

MILLER BROTHERS,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., or

MIDDLETON, Annapolis Co., N. S.,

Importers —AND— DEALERS IN Sewing Machines

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The RAYMOND, the most Popular Machine in the market.

Second-Hand MACHINES Taken in Exchange as part payment for new ones.

THE REPAIRING of all SEWING MACHINES will be attended to.

ALL Sewing Machines WARRANTED.

SEWING MACHINES! FROM $5.00 —TO— $100.00

Shuttles, Needles AND EXTRAS of all kinds in stock.

Also, Importers and Dealers in

ORGANS, Mason and Hamlin, Geo. A. Prince, Geo. Woods, The Bell, &c.

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OF BOTH AMERICAN AND CANADIAN MANUFACTURERS. Instruments guaranteed for five years and sold on easy terms. Liberal reduction to Clergymen, Churches and Sabbath Schools. Good Local Agents wanted in Towns, where not yet appointed.

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GILBERT'S LANE, - - - SAINT JOHN, N. B.

MEN'S CLOTHES, of all kinds, CLEANSED or RE-DYED and Pressed, equal to new. LACE CURTAINS, BLANKETS, CARPETS, &c. Cleaned by a NEW PROCESS, every week day. SILKS, IRISH POPLINS, DRESS MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS DYED. FEATHERS, KID GLOVES, TIES, &c., &c., CLEANED OR DYED.

All Orders left at the following places will receive prompt attention. PRICES LOW Macauley Bros. & Co, 61 Charlotte street; W. P. Moses & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.; W. H. Keller, Truro, N. S.; P. H. Glendenning, New Glasgow, N. S.; Wm. Shannon, Annapolis, N. S.; Chipman & Ritcer, Amherst, N. S.; Miss Wright, Digby, N. S.; Robt. Young, Charlottetown, P. E. I., or at the DYE WORKS, GILBERT'S LANE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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Favorite Literature. AT CONNOLLY'S.

LATEST LIST.

More Bitter than Death, The Root of all Evil, Thrown on the World, A Terrible Secret, A Bitter Atonement, Gervaise, Millbank, The Sin of a Lifetime, Married Beneath Him, Madeline's Lover, Publicans and Sinners, Struggles and Triumphs, Pearl and Emerald, A Broken Faith, Hope Meredith, Taken at the Flood, Ought we to Visit Her, Who Breaks—Pays, In Paison and Out, Only a Woman, The Fallen Leaves. And 500 others, all by the best authors. Don't wait till to-morrow. If you do the books you want may be sold, as we sell large quantities of those popular books very quickly.

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1 Quart bottle of the best Black ink known	30
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144 good Commercial Steel Pens in Box	25
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100 Full Sized Slate Pencils in Box,	15
125 Sheets good Note Paper,	20
100 good Envelops,	20
24 large sheets Foolscap,	15
12 Lead Pencils (round),	7
12 " " Carpenters best lead in use,	20
36 Small Bottles Stephens' Black Ink,	50
144 Pen Holders,	60
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1 Bundle Brown Wrapping Paper,	30
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BRIDGETOWN

Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN are now manufacturing

Monuments & Gravestones

Of ITALIAN and AMERICAN Marble.

ALSO:

Granite and Freestone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad

Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.

DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAM WHITMAN

CAUTION!

EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy!

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

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A FRESH LOT of Summonses and Executions just printed and for sale at this office.

TO ARRIVE IN A FEW DAYS,

BKT. "GEO. E. CORBITT."

WITH 100 PUNCHEONS

CHOICE MUSCOVADO MOLASSES!!

WHICH WE WILL SELL LOW FOR CASH.

A. W. CORBITT & SON.

FOR WEST INDIES,

Bark "Geo. E. Corbitt,"

Will be put in the berth for Demerara on her arrival from West Indes. All parties wishing to ship potatoes or hay will please apply immediately to

A. W. Corbitt & Son.

CARD.

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SOMETHING NEW

—AT THE—

LONDON HOUSE!

The 5 and 10 Cent

Counter trade introduced a

GREAT SUCCESS!

Expect Goods every month until the end of the year.

Be sure to call and see what useful articles you can get for

FIVE AND TEN CENTS!

W. M. Tupper.

Bridgetown, Oct. 15th, 1880.

ALSO.—

FALL STOCK,

complete in other departments.

W. M. T.

NEW Autumn Goods!

—NOW OPENING AT—

RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH & CO'S.

NEW PLAIN WINCEYS, from 7 cents a yard.

PLAIN WINCEY SHIRTINGS,

NEW BLK. CASHMERES,

New Blk. Lustres,

Gray Wool Shirtings,

Ladies' Mantles & Ulsters

Gents' Ulsters and Overcoats,

Pants & Vests,

YOUTHS' SUITS,

MENS' AND BOYS BLACK FELT

HATS,

(soft and hard crowns.)

—Balance of—

DRESS GOODS AND BLK. FRENCH MERINOS.

TO ARRIVE IN A FEW DAYS.

JUST RECEIVED AND

For Sale Cheap

BEST QUALITY GENUINE

White Lead,

Small Packages

COL'D. LEADS,

BOILED AND RAW

LINSEED OIL,

Brown Japan

A splendid article of

BLACK TEA

recently imported from London.

Bridgetown, N. S., Oct. 4th, 1880.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ANNAPOLIS SS.,

In the Supreme Court 1880,

IN EQUITY.

CAUSE:

HARRIS BENT, Plaintiff.

vs.

WILLIAM H. BENT, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

By the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy, in front of Buckler's Hotel, in Bridgetown, in said County,

ON SATURDAY,

the 15th day of January,

next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, on the 29th day of November, A. D., 1880, unless before the sale the debt herein, amounting to $1768.00, with interest since the issue date of the writ herein, and cost be paid to the Plaintiff or the Sheriff or into Court,

ALL the estate, right, title and interest, of the said William H. Bent, into or out of all those tracts or parcels of

LAND,

Situate in Granville, and bounded and described as follows: First—all that certain lot of land, being a part of the late John Bent's property, running from the Annapolis River to the top of the North Mountain, being fifteen rods wide, and bounded as follows: On the west by lands of Henry Gesner, being a part of the estate of the said late John Bent, deceased, on the south by the Annapolis River, on the east by lands of Robert Parker, being a part of the estate of the late John Bent, and on the north by the top of the North Mountain, containing sixty acres more or less.

Second—All that certain other lot, piece or parcel of land, situate in Granville, aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, being that portion of the real estate of John Bent, late of Granville, deceased, which on division was apportioned to his daughter Mary, then to the wife of Henry Gesner, aforesaid: Commencing at the south-west angle of said estate, at certain bounds near the base line of the marsh, by lands owned by Charles and Eugene Troop, thence running north five degrees, west the course of said line to the Granville main road, then crossing said road and following the course of said line to the top of the mountain to certain bounds, being the rear of said estate, thence easterly at right angles to lands owned by William Henry Bent, to a certain bound, thence south-easterly the course of said line, along lands owned by William Henry Bent, until you come to the main road, aforesaid, thence crossing said road and continuing on said line until you come to a right angle opposite the place of beginning.

ALSO—Five acres and one-fifth of an acre of marsh land, bounded as follows: Commencing at the Annapolis River, at a certain bound on the side line of lands owned by Charles and Eugene Troop, thence running north five degrees, west along said line sixteen chains and five links, until you come to the line between the upland and the marsh, leading east, northerly at right angles three chains and twenty links, thence beginning at the north east angle at a certain bound, and running southerly the course of said lines by side lines of land owned by William Henry Bent, until you come to the Annapolis River, thence along said river unto the place of beginning.

ALSO—All the right, title and interest of the said William Henry Bent in the wood lot in the rear of Robert Troop's line, so called, saving and excepting a portion of the above described property, deeded by the said William Henry Bent and wife to the trustees of Willett Section No. 14, with all and singular the houses and appurtenances to the said lots of land belonging, or in any wise appertaining, and all persons claiming or having any lien in or upon the said mortgaged premises, are requested and required to take notice hereof.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale; remainder on delivery of the deed.

PETER BONNETT, High Sheriff.

E. RUGGLES, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Annapolis Royal, Dec. 7th, 1880. 5t40.

FURNITURE!

THE SUBSCRIBER keeps constantly on hand: Common and Stuffed Furniture in variety. Also, Spring Mattrasses; Chairs from 35 cents each, upwards. Also Cradles, Swing Cots, all of which will be sold at the very

Lowest Market Prices!

UNDERTAKING attended to in all its branches.

JOHN Z. BENT.

EXPRESS WAGON FOR SALE.

Strong Iron Axles and Springs. Apply to GILBERT HILL, COX BROTHERS.

Bridgetown, August 17th, 1880. n19tf

Administrator's Sale.

Immediately after the sale of the Real Estate of the late ANDREW McKENNA, on SATURDAY, the 11th day of December, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, there will be offered at PUBLIC AUCTION, the Household Furniture, Waggons, Harnesses, and Agricultural Implements and other personal property of the deceased.

JOHN LOCKETT, Adm'r.

Bridgetown, Nov. 29th, 1880. 33tf

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King St., West Toronto, W. W. Butcher, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper.

Family Balsam

FAMILINE.

PROMPTLY RELIEVING

Pain and Inflammation,

FOR EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL USE.

FOR its quick and sure healing properties it has no equal. For its relieving and allaying inflammation no medicine has ever been compounded equal to it. It is perfectly safe to use at any and all times, and a quick and thorough cure from such complaints as

Pains in the Chest, Shoulders, Back and Side, Burns, and Scalds, Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Rheumatism and Neuralgia, Pains, Swellings of the Joints, Stiff Joints, Stiff Neck, Contracted, Muscles, Spinal Affections, White Swellings, Chafes, Calluses, Galls, Bunions, Chilblains, Corns, Frost Bites, Poisoning by Dogwood, Ivy, Bites, Stings of Insects, Chapped Hands, Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Pimples, Itching, Dry Scaly Eruptions of the skin, Scald Head, Outward Humors, of all kind, Hemorrhoids, Piles, Numbness, Worms, Ague in the Face, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Coughs, Croup.

Familine.

It relieves Pain. Good for Swollen Limbs. Physicians Prescribe and Use It.

Boston, Mass., March 29th, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens,—Dear Sir: I have lately witnessed decidedly good and striking effects of your FAMILINE in a case of *Erysipilas* of nearly three years' standing. When first saw my patient, a lady of nearly 50 years of age, she was complaining of a severe swollen condition of her feet; the skin was tense and angry looking, painful on the slightest motion, and likely to burst at any moment. She had tried many remedies without relief, and my first treatment failed in its effect. I suggested that the feet be painted with FAMILINE morning and night and then enclosed in soft cotton dressing. When I saw her last, about three days ago, the pain had wholly vanished, the swelling reduced to almost the normal condition, and the inflammation subsided. With proper care as to diet, and slight constitutional treatment, I think she has nothing to fear from her old disease in the future.

I ought to state that I was led to try FAMILINE in this case, simply on the recommendation of my wife, who had been pleased with its effects in a severe case of *burn*, also in a painful backache, resulting from a settled cold. Notwithstanding that it professes to be a "proprietary" article, I cannot conscientiously deny its admirable composition and efficiency.

I am yours truly,

GEO. L. Lustin, M. D.

Familine.

For Croup and Sore Throat.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have had your FAMILINE in constant use in my family for more than a year, and find it an invaluable remedy for the many complaints for which it is recommended, the chief of which, in my family of four small children, seems to be *Croup*. Were it not for your Family Balsam, I should hardly dare close my eyes in sleep. It instantly relieves *Croup*; also is an excellent medicine for *Coughs* and *Sore Throat*. Too much cannot be said in praise of it. I have recommended it to many others, who have tried it with equally good results.

Very gratefully,

MRS. WM. WHALLEN,

41 Newman St., South Boston, Mass.

Price 25c. and 50c. per Bottle.

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H. R. STEVENS,

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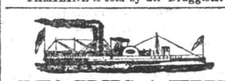

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Steamer "Edgar Stuart,"

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Connecting at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, for and from

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and intermediate stations, and at Digby with the Western Counties Railway, for Yarmouth and intermediate stations.

Commencing December 15th,

UNTIL further notice, Str. "Edgar Stuart" will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY mornings at 7 o'clock, and return same days.

Fare—St. John to Digby	$1.50
" " Annapolis	2.00
Fare St. John to Halifax	5.00
" " and return	7.50
Fare—St. John to Yarmouth	$3.50
" " and return	6.30
Round Trip Tickets to Halifax via this route good to return by Intercolonial Railway,	9.00

Tickets may be obtained on board Steamer, at H. CHUBB & Co.'s Ticket Agency, Prince Wm. street, and of

R. B. HUMPHREY, AGENT

F. PHEASANT Union Line Office,

Freight agent, 41 Dock St.

Empress Warehouse, Reed's Point. Dec17

35 PER CENT!

AS 35 per cent is now the duty imposed on American Furniture, the Subscriber wishes to inform the public generally that

HE DOES NOT INTEND

raising the prices of his FURNITURE, as may be seen in his list below; but intends making

Still further Reduction,

as he hopes his Sales will increase under the New Tariff. He has his FACTORY fitted up with the MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY, and is running full time. He also intends adding to his now large STOCK, and can offer better inducements to Customers.

PARLOR FURNITURE, in Suits, from $60.00 to $120.00.

BEDROOM SUITS, in Pine, from $25.00 to $40.00. A good suit for $28.00.

SOFAS, $19.00 to $24.00.

WALNUT CHAIRS, $3.50 to $6.00.

CENTRE TABLES, in solid Walnut, $8.00 to $10.00.

CENTRE TABLES, in Marble Tops $14.00 to $16.00.

BEDSTEADS, $2.50 to $8.00.

WASH STANDS, $1.00 to $1.25.

Please call and examine my STOCK, and you will find as good an assortment as is generally kept in large Cities, and as times are hard I will sell at Prices that will DEFY COMPETITION.

JOHN B. REED.

Bridgetown, April 2nd, 1879. 50tf

J. G. H. PARKER,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, and REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Practise in all the Courts. Business promptly attended to.

OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's NEW BUILDING, Bridgetown. 7ly

CARD.

Edmund Bent

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales attended to promptly in any part of the County. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns made.

Bridgetown, N. S., May, 1880. n51f

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, AND ALL KINDS OF LABLE WORK AT THIS OFFICE.

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Agricultural.

Care for the Farm Stock.

FULL EMPLOYMENT FOR THE FARMERS DURING THE WINTER MONTHS.

The winter months are always considered, by the farmer, as his leisure season, and so it is, so far as growing crops and the care of them are concerned. Nevertheless there is a constant care and watchfulness needed in looking after the stock on the farm.

It is not profitable that stock should grow poorer after coming to the barns in the fall of the year. Good care and liberal feeding will secure a different result, and just here lies the success in the diarying business to a large extent. Cows that are poorly fed and poorly cared for, are quite sure to fall off in condition and often go to the pastures in the spring in a miserable condition. When this occurs they cannot be expected to give a full flow of milk and, of course, the profits must be small in consequence.

Cows that are well fed and receive good care may fairly be expected to go to the pastures in good condition; the result is that the sweet June grasses are converted into milk, instead of going to build up flesh on the poor animal. The farmer who keeps his stock in good condition is sure to reap the largest returns, and may be said to be the only man who makes stock raising pay. Animals that are poorly fed will give but small returns and are generally kept at a loss.

Sheep are also very sensible to neglect, while it is an open question if any other description of stock will yield larger returns when properly fed and attended to. Barns should be put in good repair before the cold weather sets in, and everything made as comfortable as possible. Many of the structures, called barns, are a disgrace to the country; still we are hopeful, and note with pleasure the improved appearances of the barns and the out-buildings in many localities.

If our farmers hope to keep pace with the age, and take advantage of the opportunities offered for bettering their circumstances, they will have to keep their eyes open and watch the demands of the times.

The demand for good cattle and sheep for the English market is continually increasing; to have these, farmers must have good stock and feed liberally.

In this connection we offer it as a suggestion to our Agricultural Societies if it would not be a wise policy to offer a first, second and third prize on the three stocks of cattle that shall present the best appearance in the month of April in each year; quality of stock, and condition, to be the test. The competition to be confined to herds owned by members of the Society.—*Ex.*

IRON SCALES.—The scales which fly off from iron being worked at forges, iron trimmings, filings, or other ferruginous material, if worked into the soil about fruit trees, or the more minute particles spread thinly on the lawn, mixed with the earth of flower beds or in pots, are most valuable. They are especially valuable to the peach and pear, and, in fact, supply necessary ingredients to the soil. For colored flowers, they heighten the bloom and increase the brilliancy of white or nearly white flowers of all the rose family.—*American Machinist.*

THE SUNFLOWER.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* recommends sunflower seeds as a cure for the heaves in horses, and says: A gentleman told me that there is nothing equal to sunflower seeds ground with two bushels of oats, and give to a horse two quarts of the mixed meal, wet in water three times a day. He took the time when the horse was not used at hard work. In two weeks not a sign of the heaves could be observed, and the horse looked as sleek and bright as if his hair had been oiled. He cured two horses of his own of this distressing complaint, and recommended it to others, who had experienced a like result. In cases of horse distemper and coughs it is an excellent remedy.

BARN BURNING.—An exchange paper says that the annual recurrence of numerous barn burnings immediately after harvest, and at the time when such disaster entails the greatest loss on the farmer, gives rise anew to the discussion of the various theories of "spontaneous combustion.' It is very widely held among farmers, and just as earnestly denied by many of them, that damp oats or hay will casuse a conflagration, and that a piece of iron, or a steel fork left in the body of the grain will intensify the danger. It is a mooted question of great interest that can easily be settled by scientific investigation, and to which our agricultural societies should give their attention. The farmers want illumination on the subject of a different sort from that which is afforded by their blazing barns.

CUTTING OUT OLD RASPBERRY CANE.—Question is still made as to whether the bearing canes of the raspberry should be pruned out immediately after the fruit has all been gathered. The leaves remaining on them are of no further use. They obstruct the young, fresh, active leaves of the new shoots. Many mow off the old foliage of strawberry beds after fruiting, and claim advantage from the practice. Any one who tries the July pruning of raspberry plants will find reason to approve greatly of it. The shoots for next year, being well opened out to the sun, lay up more stock and ripen thoroughly. They should be separated so that all their leaves have full exposure to light. This benefits the Black Caps as well as the Antwerp, and they are earlier ready for the treatment. A good mulch is of very great service to all raspberries and blackberries.

Agricultural Gleanings.

—A fresh egg has a limelike surface; stale eggs are glossy and smooth of shell.

—There is a sort of gypsum (plaster) revival in England, and it is strongly recommended in the agricultural papers for all except chalky soils.

— Give your hogs a rubbing post in some accessible part of their enclosure; it facilities their keeping clean and seems to afford them much satisfaction.

Joker's Corner.

'Ye can't fool this Chile.'

The average Southern negro has not yet mastered the mystery of the electric telegraph. A colored man took a despatch into the telegraph office at Easton, Md., the other day, and ordered it to be sent off immediately. The operator replied, 'all right,' sent the message, and then placed the copy on file. The darkey took his seat and sat for half an hour, never taking his eyes off the paper on the file. After waiting till he was out of all patience, he said; I say, boss, hain't you gwine ten send dat message? It's berry important; it should go 'mejetly.' The operator answered: 'Why, old man, I sent the despatch long ago; it's delivered long before this.' The darkey then said, 'Ye can't fool dis chile. It's not sent at all; it's hangin' up dar on de hook. I saw ye when ye put it dar, an' I hasn't taken my eyes off'n it since.' The operator tried to explain, but without avail. The African doesn't yet believe the message was sent.

—Not long ago an Irishman applied to an overseer in a Tyne shipyard to be put on a job. He was informed that his request could not be complied with; but as Pat continued to gaze at an anchor which was lying in the vicinity the foreman repeated his reply that there was no work for him and advised him to go away. 'Divil a bit will I atir, till I see the man that's going to use that pick!'

—A man who had a grudge against an acquaintance much smaller than himself, meeting him one evening, thought he would give him a drubbing under the pretence that he supposed him to be somebody else. But on attempting to carry out his idea he discovered that he was no match for his small antagonist, and sought to 'hedge' by calling out: 'Hello, Jones; is that you? I thought it was Smith!' 'Never mind!' exclaimed the little fellow, hitting out viciously: 'consider me Smith—sail right in—it's all right—consider me Smith!' and he sent the big aggressor to earth by a blow between the eyes.

—A Negro preacher described Hell as ice cold, where the wicked froze to all eternity. When asked why, he said: 'Cause I don't dare tell dem people noffin else. Why, if I said Hell is warm, some of dem ole rheumatic niggers be wantin to start down dar de very fus' frost.'

—A darkey who was stopping to wash his hands in a creek didn't notice the peculiar actions of a goat just behind; so when he scrambled out of the water and was asked how it happened he answered; 'I danno 'xactly; but 'pears as if the shore kinder h'isted and frowd me.'

—When Charley was carried to the hospital, badly wounded, after the battle of the Wilderness, and the surgeon told him that his leg must come off, he said quietly, 'It is the right one, and it is not, so much matter. If it had been the othert you know, I should have nothing left to stand on.' Charley would have his joke, leg or no leg.

—The other evening a Galveston young man observed his economical landlady buttering a slice of bread. Finally he said, 'I wish, Mrs. Bombazine, that you had raised me when I was a wayward boy.' 'Why so?' she asked, as she spread a very small lump of butter over a vast area of bread. 'Because you would have laid it on so very light.'—*Galveston News.*

—Lieutenant—the commander of that Arctic expedition—ah, you know—Schwatka's name—says the mosquitos along the ice-bound coast of the Arctic regions are the blood-thirstiest and most ferocious he met. Well, we should think the mosquito that was tough enough to stand 58° below zero in a warm season, and has six months' night to practice the field drill, ought to sustain a pretty good reputation as a biter. The great trouble with our American mosquito is that just about the time he learns to bite through a half-inch bed quilt the frost comes along and breaks his boring thing.—*Hawkeye.*

—Leigh Hunt was asked by a lady at dessert if he would not venture on an orange. 'No, Madam, I should be very happy to do so, but I am afraid I would tumble off.'

—A medical writer asks:—'Does position affect sleep? Well, rather; if you're hung up by your trowsers on a spiked fence, you won't sleep very soundly.

Maud.

Maud Muller on a winter's day,
Went out upon the ice to play.

Beneath her derby gleamed her locks
Of red banging hair and crimson socks.

She straddled about from ten till two,
And then a hole in the ice fell through.

On the bottom of the pond she sat,
As wet and mad as a half drowned rat.

A man with a hickory pole went there,
And fished her out with