

Poetry.

THE FATAL ARROW.

My father had a fair-haired harvester—
I gleaned behind him in the barley-land;

He sung to me a little lullaby,
Learned of some bird; and while his
sickle swept

Altogether the shining stalks, my wild
heart kept
Beating the time up with him all the way.

One time we rested by a limpid stream,
O'er which the loose-tongued willows
whispered low;

Ah blessed hour! so long and long ago,
It comes back upon me like a dream.

And there he told me, blushing soft—ah
me—
Of one that he could love,—so young, so
fair.

Like mine the color of her eyes and
hair:
Oh foolish heart! I thought that I was
his!

Full flowed his manly beard; his eyes so
brown
Made sweet confession with their tender
look;

A thousand times I kissed him in the
brook;
Across the flowers,—with bashful eyelids
down.

And even yet I cannot hear the stir
Of willows by a water yet I stop
And down the warm ways all their
length I drop

My empty arms, to find my harvester.
In all his speech there was no word to
mend;

What'er he said, or right, or wrong, was
best,
Until at least an arrow pierced my breast,
Tipt with a fatal point,—he called me
friend!

Still next my heart the fading rose I
wore,
But all so sad; full well I knew, God
wot,
That I had been in love and he had
not.

And in the barley-field I gleaned no more.
—Atlantic Monthly.

Miscellaneous.

GREAT SHOP-KEEPERS.

In Scribner for July, Dr. Holland says
that A. T. Stewart's business was one which
he did not do, and could not do, without
a depressing influence upon all who were
dependent upon the same business for a
livelihood.

His great establishment was a shadow
that hung over all in any line of
business that he made it. He thus became a
formidable competitor with half the shop-
keepers in New York.

But it is said that he employed a great
many people. Yes, he did, but did he
pay them well? Would they not have
been better paid in the employ of others?

The necessities of his position, and his
ambition compelled him to pay small prices.
The great mass of those who served him
worked hard for the bread that fed them,
and the clothes that covered them.

One of the few newspapers in the
country which can quote from their own
files of a hundred years ago, the Salem
"Gazette" the other day printed the fol-
lowing from one of its papers issued in
July 1776:

"New York, June 29.—Yesterday forenoon
was executed in a field between Col-
cock's and Huntington's camp near the
Bowery-Lane (in the presence of near
200,000 spectators) a soldier belonging
to his Excellency General Washington's
guards for mutiny and conspiracy; being
one of those who formed, and was soon to
be put into execution, that horrid plot of
assassinating the staff officers; blowing up
the magazines, and securing the aces of
the towns on the arrival of the hungry mil-
lions of the continent. It is hoped that the
remainder of those miscreants, (now in
possession) will meet with a punishment
adequate to their crimes."

Mr. Gogorza has evinced his con-
science in the practicality of connecting
a canal across the Isthmus of Darien by
entering into a contract with the Colum-
bian Government for that purpose. Gen-
eral Tur, who is associated with Mr. Gogorza
in the enterprise, is the distinguished Hun-
garian who served with credit in several
wars, and was one of Garibaldi's bravest
officers.

LOG-NAVIGATION OF THE NILE.

As we watch, almost breathless, the strain on the
ropes, look! there is a man in the tumul-
tuous rapid before us swiftly coming down
to destruction. Another one follows, and
then another, till there are half a dozen
men and boys in this jeopardy, this situa-
tion of certain death to anybody not
strong as a cork. And the singular thing
about it is that the men are seated upright,
sliding down the shining waters like a boy,
who has no respect for his trousers, down
a sandstone. They dash past us, we see
that each is seated on a round log about
five feet long, some of them sit upright
with their legs on the log, displaying the
soles of their feet, keeping the equilibrium
with their hands. These are smooth, slimy
logs, that a white man would find it diffi-
cult to sit on if they were on shore, and in
this water they would turn with him only
once, the log would go one way and the
man another. But these fellows are in no
fear of the rocks below; they easily guide
their backs out of the rushing floods,
through the whirlpools and eddies, into
the slack shore water in the rear of the
boat, and stand up like men and demand
backseats. These logs are popular ferry
boats to the Upper Nile; they have a
woman crossing the river on her clothes,
in a basket and the basket on her head—
and the Nile is nowhere an easy stream to
swim.—Warner, in the July Atlantic.

CLAIMS OF THE SLAVIC CAUSE.

The free slave has at last come to the
help of his enslaved brother. I am not be-
hind the scenes to know whether Russia
has at last urged them on. But I know
Russia, she does not flinch, they are doing
their highest duty. They are doing as one
half of England would do if the other half
were held down in Turkish bondage. Their
cause is just; England, France and Italy,
which cannot make it unjust. It is for
the nations of Western Europe, who are
so deeply guilty toward their Eastern
Brethren, to give them at least that mea-
sure of support which they have given to
other righteous and struggling causes. It
is for them this time to guarantee, not
wrong against wrong. It is for Europe, it
is above all for England, France and Italy,
to make sure that no foot of land which has
ever kept its freedom—that no foot of the
land which has won its freedom back again
by the sword—that no foot of the lands
which are striving side by side with
them to be as they are—may ever be
brought again under the yoke of a barbarian
tyranny which it has been so long the
pride of Europe to have endured within
its bounds.

DRY GOODS.

Ready-Made Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
Molasses, Tea, Sugar,
Groceries of all kinds,
Brooms, Pails, Tubs,
Farming Implements,
Nails, Cordage, &c.

DRY GOODS.

DRY GOODS
VIA HALIFAX.
June 2nd, 1876.
W. G. LAWTON,
Has Just received his second importation of
Summer

DRY GOODS.

DRY GOODS
COMPRISING
DRESS GOODS,
BLACK LUSTRES,
BLACK COBURGS,
BLACK EMBROIDERIES.

DRY GOODS.

DRY GOODS
AMERICAN WHITE, GREY AND
PRINTED COTTONS,
WHITE COUNTERPAINS,
BROWN HOLLANDS,
ENGLISH OIL CLOTHS,
BLUE WORSTED COATINGS.

Job Work.

Job Work
BUSINESS CARDS
Neatly and promptly executed at the
price of this paper.
\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted.
\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samp-
les sent for \$1.00.
\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samp-
les sent for \$1.00.



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

McCarthy & Cook.

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Pianofortes and Organs.

Burdett Organ.

George A. Prince & Co's
ORGANS AND MELODIANS.

FRED. LEAVITT.

DRY GOODS,
Ready-Made Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats and Caps,

DRY GOODS.

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

DRY GOODS.

DRY GOODS
COMPRISING
DRESS GOODS,
BLACK LUSTRES,
BLACK COBURGS,
BLACK EMBROIDERIES.

DRY GOODS.

DRY GOODS
AMERICAN WHITE, GREY AND
PRINTED COTTONS,
WHITE COUNTERPAINS,
BROWN HOLLANDS,
ENGLISH OIL CLOTHS,
BLUE WORSTED COATINGS.

Job Work.

Job Work
BUSINESS CARDS
Neatly and promptly executed at the
price of this paper.
\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted.
\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samp-
les sent for \$1.00.

E. T. KENNEDY & CO.

37 Prince William Street. . . . ST. JOHN, N. B.,
STEAM HEATING ENGINEERS,
AND DEALERS IN

RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING.

STEAM PIPE, STEAM PUMPS, RABBIT METAL, LARD OIL,
GAS PIPE, STEAM WHISTLES, COTTON WASTE, SPERM OIL,
WATER PIPE, STEAM GOVERNORS, HAIR FELTING, ATLAS OIL,
RUBBER HOSE, STEAM GAUGES, MILL SAWS, WHALE OIL,
RUBBER PACKS, STEAM COOKS, CIRCULAR SAWS, SEAL OIL,
RUBBER GASKETS, WATER GAUGES, SAW GUMMERS, NATIVE OIL.

NOTICE.

AT THE "BEE-HIVE"
Will be found the usual variety of
CLOTHS, TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c.
For Spring and Summer Wear.

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber will offer
for sale a Farm in
the Parish of St. John, N. B.,
consisting of about 70 Acres of GOOD
LAND, well watered, with House, Barn and
other outbuildings. An OCHARD, consist-
ing of Apple and Pear 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,

GILBERT'S LANE DYE WORKS.

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 dyeing to make them look as good as
new.

GREAT REDUCTION!

FOR CASH.
Tweed Suits,
\$20 to \$24,
FORMER PRICES, \$26 to \$38.

MRS. L. C. WHELOCK.

MRS. L. C. WHELOCK,
has just received a fresh assortment of
DRY GOODS
AND
GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY

AGENTS WANTED.

To canvass the Counties of Annapolis, Kings,
Hants, Colchester and Pictou.
D. H. SHAW,
BERWICK, N. S.

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 daily attended within one year from
the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said
estate are requested to make immediate pay-
ment to.

Agricultural.

HINTS ABOUT WORK, FOR AUGUST.

TERMINI.—Although we cannot complain
of short fodder crops this season, neverthe-
less we would not on that account fail to
add to our resources in this respect, not
knowing what may happen before spring.
We should therefore sow as many white
turnips as possible before the middle of the
month. We prefer the Norfolk "White
Globe," or the "Cow-horn," as these grow
thickly, yield well, and are sweet and palat-
able. Any vacant ground may be used for
a piece of grass land that has run out and
needs reseeded may be turned down even-
ly, so that the grass is covered, and thor-
oughly harrowed without tearing up the
soil. A dressing of wood-ashes will be
found very useful for this crop.

Winter Wheat.—This crop usually follows
oats or barley. To summer-fallow for the
wheat crop is now a plan to be discarded,
except under very unusual circumstances.
The oat or barley stubble should be ploughed
as soon as possible, lest it may become too
dry to work well, or weeds may mature
their seed. We do not advocate making
the ground too mellow, and well grown, and
the ground somewhat cloddy if the soil is
mellow underneath. We have frequently
noticed that the wheat upon most carefully
finished and rolled fields, has suffered
most from "heaving" in the winter, and
that the wheat that has been "cultivated"
in, has stood as well or better than the
drill sown. We give two plowings for our
wheat, one in October, and another in
November, after the oat or barley has been
hauled off, to cover the trash and start the
seed, and a final one in September.

Seed Wheat should be selected as soon as
possible. The most readily shelled wheat
is usually the best price, and well grown,
and selected seed is well worth the price.
Above all things avoid seed foul with cockle
chaff, or other weeds.

Manure.—Manure is much damaged
at this season by exposure to the hot sun
while spread in the yard, or by mixture
with seeds of weeds from the thrashing
machine, or from foul pasture, from which
they are brought by cattle. Both these
evils should be avoided. Pile the manure
made in compact, flattened heaps, and
keep it moist; watering if need be with a
few barrels of water now and then. Cut
all weeds out of the pasture, lest they may
be cropped by cows or horses, and the seeds
brought home to go upon the field again
in the manure. Much may be done this
month in gathering materials for compost.
Good dirt is particularly valuable, and may
be gathered now in abundance.

Bumble Bees.—It is one of the most im-
portant late discoveries, that the yield of
red clover depends upon the bumble bees.
These insects fertilize the blossoms, convey-
ing the pollen from one blossom to another
by means of their long proboscis, and
no other is known to do this necessary
work. Without the bumble bees we can
have no clover seed. The natural enemy
of the bumble bee is the farmer's boy, who
when he tumbles over a nest and gets
stung, never forgives or forgets it, but be-
comes a life long enemy to this busy bee.
Give these insects a wide berth, and let
them live to increase the yield and produce
the price of clover seed, which is getting
higher every year.—American Agriculturist.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.
RICE PUDDING.—One cup of boiled rice,
three pints of sweet milk, three eggs, one
cup of sugar; flavor with nutmeg and lemon
and bake from half an hour to an hour.

Articles on which four-paste has been
used are often injured by rats, even after
the paste has become dry and hard. This
can be prevented by mixing a small quan-
tity of corrosive sublimate with the paste.

STARCH POLISH.—Take common starch,
sufficient to make one pint of starch; when
boiled, while boiling, add one half a
drachm of white wax, and one drachm of
stearine. Use the iron hot as possible.

A very simple and easy plan of destroy-
ing wasps is to saturate a piece of woolen
rags with spirits of turpentine and put it
into the entrance of the nest; leave it
there for a night, and the next morning
every wasp will be dead.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—A quarter of a pound
of butter and two cups of sugar creamed
together; and two eggs beaten light, a quart
of flour, with two teaspoonsful of cream of
tartar sifted through it, and two cups of
milk with a teaspoonful of soda dissolved
in it. Bake half an hour in a buttered
pudding-dish. Serve with wine-sauce.

Be careful no one pours cabbage water
down the back kitchen sink as the smell of
it—a singularly unpleasant one—is so
strong that it will penetrate all over the
house, and produce the suspicion of a
"blatant." The water in which any kind of
cabbage has been boiled should be thrown
away out of doors, in a distant corner of
the garden if possible.

To prepare veal for the breakfast take a
round earthen dish and put in it a layer
of bread crumbs. Over these put spots of
butter. Then a layer of minced cold veal,
with salt and pepper; then more crumbs,
butter, veal, salt, and pepper. When the
dish is full, with a layer of crumbs for the
top, pour over it an egg, beaten well, and
mixed in half a cup of milk. If you have
gravy it is better than milk. Bake until
brown.

REMEDY FOR ASTHMA.—The following re-
cipe has been used by some of our sub-
scribers with wonderful results, and we
publish it with the hope that it may prove
equally efficacious to others; and if so, we
shall be glad to hear from them:
Take one quart of water, heat it until it
simmers; then add six ounces of sugar.
When the sugar is melted, add two ounces
of iodide of potassium. When dissolved,
cork up for future use. For a dose, a
teaspoonful before each meal is sufficient
for an adult.

ECONOMICAL BREAKFAST DISH.—When
there are only a few bits of meat, and two
or three cold potatoes, put some well
clarified "dripping" into a skillet, slice the
potatoes, cut the meat fine, add salt and
pepper to suit the taste. Beat three or four
eggs, according to the quantity of meat on
hand and the number of the family. If
eggs are not plenty use fewer, and add in-
stead half a cup of cream. Beat eggs and
milk together and pour over the meat and
potatoes. Keep over the fire, constantly
stirring till eggs are cooked. Do not
leave it a moment, as the eggs and milk
soak easily and this would spoil the
whole dish. Meat and potatoes prepared
in this way are very palatable.

Jobbers' Corner.

Thousands of these deceivers are hung
every night—on the back of chairs.—Dan-
bury News.

No matter how hard the times may be,
bees always will all the honey they make.
—Northwestern Herald.

It is proposed to send an amateur brass
band to Montana and make the Indians go
West.

Stout squaws do not wear striped stock-
ings. Three streaks of green paint are
cooler and cheaper.—New York Herald.

There is a Chicago girl who, if
she thinks she is going to be beaten in
the game of croquet, will always fall down
in a fit over the last hoop.

Said Mr. Tapley, of Danbury, feeling
softly of his nose, "I don't want to be too
hopeful or sanguine, but I believe I'm go-
ing to have a boil."—Danbury News.

Nearly all the post offices in Texas are
in charge of females. It works so well
that the males now arrive and depart every
hour in the day.

The judge the other morning asked a
prisoner charged with drunkenness what
he intended to do. He replied frankly
that he wasn't his own boss this morn-
ing.

"Are you lost, my little fellow?" asked
a gentleman of a four-year-old on Main
street Saturday. "No," he sobbed in re-
ply, "I-b-but my mother is."—Rochester
Union.

At the French Assembly, 7.15 p. m.:
Speaker (aside to member): "For heaven's
sake finish your speech!" Give a dainty
party to-night. Member (to the Speaker):
"Give me a drink. I know it. Another time you'll
invite me!"

The newest collar is called the "Safety."
It is so named from the fact that it is so
strong for a man who wears one to crawl
under a wheel and hide when his wife stops
in the office to inquire whether he mailed
her letters.

Grounds of Argument.—Edith: "I say,
Regy, how is it that one of your cows is
brown and the other white?" Reginald:
"Whichever, of course. Isn't this a parent
enough?"—Northwestern Herald.

If anybody doubts that England has a
claim to be still called the "light house"
island" he will find on consulting the docu-
ments that three hundred thousand Eng-
lishmen were arrested for drunkenness
last year.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Where's the bar?" asked a dirty-look-
ing stranger of the bell-boy of the hotel the
other day. "What kind of a bar?" asked
the latter. "Why, a saloon bar, you know;
what do you suppose I mean?" "Well,"
drawled the boy, "I didn't know but you
might mean a bar of soap."

A Chipmunk man had a cat which he
could no longer to possess. He took the
animal into the garden, struck it nine times
on the head with a hammer, and as
it still moved, he boxed its ears with a
spade, and then buried it. Next morning
that cat walked serenely into breakfast, will-
ing to forget the past.—Savannah News.

The first seeds of matrimonial discord
are usually sown immediately after going
to house keeping. It is not because the
tender wave of harmony no longer pulsates
from soul to soul, it is because the in-
sists on his doing the marketing immedi-
ately after breakfast, on a full stomach,
when he doesn't care whether he has a
caravan back deck or a boiled dish-rag for
the next meal.—Northwestern Herald.

Our readers will thank us for the follow-
ing sure preventive against hydrophobia in
dogs: "Boil three tablespoonfuls of salt
and an ounce of carbolic powder in a pint
of water, squeeze in a lemon, and then let
a piece of muslin in the mixture to give
it attractive taste. Take out the muslin,
and put the liquor in a cool place. Then
when the remedy is cooling lead the
dog out behind the barn and shoot him
between the eyes with a Remington rifle.
One pint of this liquor will be found
enough for one hundred dog.—Rome Sen-
tinel.

CORRECT.
At a recent Sunday-school examination
in Albia Craig, Canada West, the superin-
tendent asked:
"Who did you Lord's father and
mother have to go to Bethlehem to be tax-
ed?"

This was a poser, but little Harry S—
—who had heard at home much assessment
talk, held up his hand.
"Who, Harry, what is it?" said the
superintendent.
"Master H—, with grave voice and
countenance, replied:
"Because they owned a manger
there?"

OLD GRIMES.
At last we have it an irrefragable testi-
mony, from Octopusburgh, that old Grimes's
pules has finally ceased to beat.

A few mornings since, when a ther-
mometer was nearly full out, a ragged little
bugger stopped at the door of Judge
S—'s house, and plaintively suggested victu-
als.

At the benevolent lady of the house was
employing a few into his basket she asked:
"What is your name, my son?"
"My name is Grimes."
"Is your father living?"
"Yes, ma'am."
"Where?"
"Old Grimes' was dead,
years ago."
"That was my grandpa."
And the youngster waddled off, think-
ing what "a good old soul" the lady
was.

INSURED.
An insurance man travelling in Iowa,
during the war, writing from Des Moines,
told us that he had occasion to visit the
"village of M—," which is on the line be-
tween Iowa and Missouri, the village lying
partly in each State.

He approached a youth standing in the
door of a neat cottage, with the following
conversation took place:
Agent: "Is your house insured?"
Youth: "What?"
Agent: "Is your house insured?"
Youth: "Yes, sir."
Agent: "In what company?"
Youth: "In the Twenty-fourth Mis-
souri."

We understand that the owner had ob-
tained a blanket-policy for three years, at
short rates, the co-insurance clause not in-
serted, no provision whatever against the
stealing of volatile oils, permission to run
lights, and consent for "other insurance"
without notice until required.