Miscellaneous.

Sandy Takes a Tap.

$16,000 ON THE TURN OF A CARD—'I LEAVE FOR THE STATES IN THE MORNIN.

'D n't seem to be doing much business?'

'No; the game isn't popular here?'

The speakers were Gerard G——, of Mboile, and the writer; the time, last August and the place the 'Office' Saloon at the Hot Springs, where in addition to the other attractions, a 'monte' game was going on. Its opponent was a short, stout Mexican, with a skin colored like the rind of a railway refreshment room ham and about as greasy. He was forever smoking little short stubs of cigarettes, all the smoke of which he somehow swallowed without its seeming to impair his digestion as he munched a sandwich between the puffs. His handkerchief was thrown across his knees, and he dealt in his shirt-sleeves from a very thin and strangle-looking pack of Spanish cards, as ours are too thick for the purpose. These he held face upward and pulled them off the pack one at a time, without exposing even so much as the edge of the card below the one in sight. No chips were used. The silver dollars, halves and quarters were temptingly displayed in a wooden rack. The Mexican flaunted his wealth in vain, as the few loungers around his table seemed to be looking on out of mere idle curiosity. Now and then some one flung down a quarter. If they won they pocketed the stakes and did not play a second time. If they lost, they thrust their hands in their pockets and sauntered over to the more congenial excitement of faro. A couple of those Cossacks of the Rio Grande, otherwise cow-boys, strolled over to the stud-poker game, with the pleasant remark: 'D—n them greasers, anyhow.'

'Still this was the great California game in '49,' said G. 'I have seen many a big stake made or lost at it.'

'What was the biggest single bet you ever saw made?'

'Sixteen thousand dollars. I'll tell you how it happened. There was a little gambler in 'Frisco' who used to deal it; Sandy Jackson was his name. He came, if I am not mistaken, from somewhere in New England. George Walton, the banker, wandered into his place a 'little full' one night and after looking around rather unsteadily for a moment laid his hand on Sandy's shoulder and said:

''Sandy, how much in the bank tonight?'

'The other players turned to look at the new-comer's handsome, intelligent, but rather dissipated-looking face. Sandy took stock of his pile. It had been a lucky night for him. 'A thousand ounces,' he replied ($16,000.)

'Will you take a tap, Sandy?' asked the banker.

'Sandy seemed to study for a moment. He was evidently a little staggered at the reckless proposition. The lights shone full on his peaked, old-mannish features (he was barely turned of twenty), countless freckles, sandy hair and little twinkling ferret's eyes. He fixed his gaze on the window so intently that his eyes seemed to pierce the panes and the darkness beyond to seek some far-away object; his hands opened and shut nervously. Suddenly the lines about his mouth tightened, he leaned back in his chair, and turning his face to look up at Walton uttered the one-word, 'Yes.'

'The banker seemed a little surprised; he evidently did not think his offer would be accepted. Still he was too proud and too game a man to weaken now. So he walked over to a side table, and drawing a blank cheque from his pocket-book filled it in for the amount named, scribbled his name at the bottom and tossed it over to Sandy with the remark; 'Is that all right?'

Sandy glanced at it. 'All right I guess,' he muttered; 'does it go?'

'The banker nodded. The gamblers at the other tables stopped playing and clustered around this one to see the result. In 'Monte' the first card shown is for the dealer, the second for the player. Sandy turned up two—the first was a queen, the second a nine. Whichever came first now would win. Sandy placed them next each other a few inches apart. The room was as still as death.

'Sandy gave a quick glance around the 'gallery' and then began to pull away the cards from the bottom one by one. He was as white as a ghost, but otherwise betrayed no emotion, nor would any one have supposed that all he had in the world was at stake.

'The excitement grew intense as card after card was removed and not a nine nor a face card showed itself. Ten, duce, eight, four, ace, six—a dozen more cards had been shown when 'Sandy' paused; the card beneath the one he was pulling had a thin layer of color along its edge—it *must* be a face card; but was it a queen, or only a jack or a king?'

'Sandy paused, and taking his handkerchief out of his pocket, passed it lightly over his face and then replaced it. Again he pressed his finger against the bottom card, and as it slowly yielded a hoarse voice behind Sandy's chair called out: 'A queen, by——'

'Sandy's face was the color of ashes, but all he said was:

''I leave for the states in the mornin'.'

'Then he picked up the check and folding it up carefully, placed it in an enormous red morocco pocket-book. 'Game's closed for to night,' he remarked in answer to a question. 'Come, boys, let's go to the Belle of the West and I'll set up the wine for the crowd.'

'As the boys filed down the creaking stairway, one very old, white-haired gambler whispered to another, loud enough for me to hear:

'The slickest I ever see. Must a done it when he wiped his face on that thar hankerchief.''

—The story is told that Longfellow and Fields were making a short pedestrian tour some few years ago, when, to their surprise, an angry bull stood on the pathway, evidently determined to demolish both poet and publisher. 'I think, 'said Fields, that it will be prudent to give this review a wide margin.' 'Yes, replied the poet; 'It appears to be a disputed passage.'

—An Irishman tried to shoot a sparrow with an old Queen Anne musket. He fired. The bird with a chirrup or two flew away unconcerned in the foreground, and Pat was as swiftly and noislessly laid on his spine in the background. Picking himself up, and shaking his fist at the bird, he exclaimed: 'Be jabers, ye wouldn't a chirrupped if you'd been at this end of the gun.'

—See that the outlet of all drains are clear and working properly.

Agricultural.

The Profits of Growing High-bred Grades.

Mr. Francis Green, writing to the *Canadian Stock-Raisers' Journal*, gives the following glowing account of a sale recently held on the farm of Mr. Ross, Greenbank, Ontario:—

'Before giving an account of the sale, I think it would not be inappropriate to give an insight into the life of the vendor, Mr. R. It appears he came out to this country many years ago with about $200 in his pocket, and after some years of hard work, he rented a farm and commenced on his own account, and from that time we may date the commencement of his uprising. That he had labored and striven very hard, practising all needed economy, we could easily see, and the sequel of his sale, as shown below, will prove that his labors have not been in vain. We were assured that we should see some good stock, but were quite unprepared to witness the grand animals in their splendid condition.

'Mr. Ross's horses were of the Clydesdale strain, and very valuable animals. His cattle were chiefly grade and a few Short-horns. Although the greater part of his animals were grades, little or no difference (except to the experienced eye) could be seen in them and the Short-horns. His plan in stock-raising has been to become owner of a good class of cows, and for years has always purchased imported Short-horn bulls of Cruikshank breeding, which Mr. R preferred to any others, thus breeding up gradually till they have become a perfect model of quality. He has spared no pains and certainly no cost in getting the best imported bulls for his service. His bull, the Duke of Lavender, who led the sale, was purchased of Mr. J. I. Davidson, of Balsam, the well known importer and breeder, and imported by him in 1882 from Mr Cruikshank's herd at Sittyton, Aberdeen. Those stock is so largely sought after by the United States breeders. As all were becoming impatient for commencement of sale, the auctioneer, Mr. Levi Fairbanks, called for the imported Cruikshank bull, the Duke of Lavender, which was knocked down to Mr. Arthur Johnston, of Pickering, for the sum of $465. The Short-horns sold averaged $225 each, and 23 of the grade cows and heifers averaged no less than $115, one of them $225. In a little over two hours the auctioneer had disposed of $4,139 worth of cattle, leaving $1,500 worth of fatlings yet to dispose of and before 6 o'clock $2,420 worth of horses and pigs had been disposed of. The amount realized at the sale stood thus, $8,071 71, leaving the $4,600 worth of fat cattle not sold

'Before concluding the remarks on the sale, I must not allow the wise course pursued be Mr. Ross to pass without comment. He is clearly a far-sighted man, as well as a practical one and rightly judged that the value of the hay would be much more enchanced by making it into beef, and I wish to call attention to this fact: While most farmers intending a sale on removing from their farms, pursue the ruinous practice of selling their hay at such sale, realizing, perhaps $10 a ton for it; now, what did far-sighted and calculating Ross do? Why, he fed all his hay to his stock and horses, and made over $30 a ton by so doing, increasing the conditions of his animals, and consequently, the higher price. Mr. R. is clearly a man that knows it is no use keeping stock in low condition: there is no money in it; therefore his great success in life has arisen from his dealing liberally in the matter of food for his stock. The general observations of the day were: what grand animals! what splendid condition! I hope our farmers in general will follow Mr. Ross's plan and feed their animals generously, and bear in mind that if they do not they will assuredly pick their own pockets. Let them remember this truism, 'show me a man's stock and I will tell you whether he is a good farmer.''

New Varieties of Potatoes.

The tubers will sometimes, though rarely, 'sport,' and produce a different variety from the one planted, giving the impression that they will 'mix in the hill' The only way to be certain of producing new varieties, is to plant the real seeds, those found in the fruit or ball, that succeeds the flower on the top of the vine. Each seed in a ball may produce a distinct variety. That wonderful seed ball which contained the seed from which came the Early Rose, also produced several other varieties, some of which were good enough to be propagated. People have been deterred from trying to raise potatoes from the seed by the statement in the books, copied from English writers, that the tubers first obtained were very small, and required several years of cultivation before their quality could be ascertained. Mr Breese, who was the fortunate originator of the Early Rose, and has had much experience in raising seedlings informed us that he treated the potato seeds in the same manner as he did those of the tomato, sowing the seeds in the same manner, setting out the plants at the same time. If a seedling did not at the end of the first season show some tubers of an eatable size, he did not bother with it any further. Some seedsmen offer potato seeds, but unless it is known what varieties produced them, we should prefer to wait and procure seed next fall from known varieties, and thus be sure of the pedigree of the seedlings.

—Sheep should have high, dry lots to run in when turned out of yards and sheds during winter and spring. They can stand much cold weather, but succumb very quickly when subjected to water and mud. Those who expect to make sheep profitable should by all means keep them dry under foot, or as nearly so as possible.

—Should any vermin render the life of his calf ship miserable, bear in mind that a mixture of lard and sulphur rubbed along the back and sides will cause him to look on the bright side of life.

—Sugar beets, with good clover hay, will grow young animals, fatten mature ones. The clover is rich in nitrogen and the roots in carbon, making a well balanced ration.

—Sheep losing wool, says the *American Agriculturist*, may be relieved of the irritation by a mixture of equal parts of sulphur and cream of tartar, given in half ounce doses.

—Horses' feet need looking after during the cold, muddy, spring weather. A daily cleaning of the exposed parts is essential to their health as well as the comfort of the animal.

—If the trees of an old orchard are good sorts it is useless to regrafit. Manuring and pruning are all such trees need.

DYE WORKS,

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. Macaulay Bros. & Co, 61 Charlotte street; W. P. Moses & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.; W. H. Killer, Truro, N. S.; P. H. Glendenning, New Glasgow, N. S.; Wm. Shannon, Annapolis, N. S.; Chipman & Etter, 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.

A. L. LAW, Proprietor.

H. S. PIPER, AGENT, BRIDGETOWN.

J. G. H. PARKER,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEXANCER, and REAL ESTATE AGENT.
Practise in all the Courts. Business promptly attended to.
OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's NEW BUILDING, Bridgetown. 1ly

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

AT PRIMROSE'S Drug Store
ANNAPOLIS,
Will be found the best assortment of
FANCY GOODS!
PERFUMERY, SOAPS, and all TOILET ARTICLES, EVER OFFERED IN THE COUNTY.
f36 F. PRIMROSE.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT!
Dr. J. R. McLean,
Corner Hollis & Salter streets,
HALIFAX.
Sept. 5th, 1882.—tf

Edmund Bent
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Sales attended to promptly in any part of the County. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns made.
Bridgetown, N. S., May. 1880. n5tf

BRIDGETOWN
Marble Works.
ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.
THE subscribers are still importing and 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 brought from Boston.
Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.
OLDHAM WHITMAN.

Celebrated Rubber Bucket
CHAIN PUMPS!
ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.
Pumps Complete,
or in parts to suit.
FLOUR AND MEAL AT 25 CENTS ADVANCE ON COST.
LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.
per N. H. PHINNEY.

New Fall Goods
—AT—
S. L. FREEMAN & CO'S.
MIDDLETON CORNER.
CHEAP FOR CASH!
GREY COTTONS, from 6 cents;
WHITE SHIRTINGS,
DRESS GOODS, very low,
CASHMERES, from 38 cents,
VELVETEENS, VELVETEENS,
CASHMERES, from 38 cents,
ULSTER CLOTHS,
SCOTCH TWEEDS,
WORSTED C ATING
Ready-Made Clothing,
MILLINERY,
CARPETS,
HORSE RUGS,
BOOTS and SHOES,
GROCERIES, &c.
All Very Cheap for Cash.
The highest market price paid in exchange for Goods.
S. L. FREEMAN & CO.
Middleton, October, 1883.

CHEAP FOR CASH!
FLOUR,
MEAL,
SUGAR,
MOLASSES,
SALT,
CIDER VINEGAR
12 Setts Nickle, Brass and Silver Harnesses.
N. H. PHINNEY.
Lawrencetown, Nov. 5th, 1883. tf

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of Reuben Roberts, late of Torbrook, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested to, within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

ADELIA ROBERTS,
Administratrix.
Torbrook, Nov. 5, '83.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having legal claims against the estate of Thomas A. Margeson, late of Margaretville, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to, within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

Mrs. LEVINIA MARGESON, or
ELIZABETH L. MARGESON,
363w pd Administratrices.

APPLES!

JOHN S. TOWNSEND & CO.,
110 Cannon Street,
LONDON.
CONSIGNMENTS of apples to their care receive the best attention, and proceeds are remitted immediately after sale.
Shippers are recommended to mail their Bills of Lading as promptly as possible to the above address.
Any information desired may be obtained by applying to our representative,
H. V. Barrett,
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

PLOUGHS. PLOUGHS.
THOSE IN WANT OF
First-Class PLOUGH
of different patterns, should call at once on
JOHN HALL,
LAWRENCETOWN.
TERMS, SIGHT. tfn40

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y.

Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Pas. and Freight Tue. Thurs. and Sat. only.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		P.M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 15	15	.....
6	Round Hill	1 40	6 40	.....
11	Bridgetown	2 03	7 10	.....
19	Paradise	2 19	7 30	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 28	7 45	.....
28	Middleton	2 48	8 10	.....
32	Wilmot	3 00	8 26	.....
35	Kingston	3 09	8 40	.....
42	Aylesford	3 30	9 15	.....
47	Berwick	3 48	9 35	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	4 20	10 30	.....
	Do—leave		11 15	6 00
64	Port Williams		11 35	6 20
66	Wolfville		11 44	6 30
69	Grand Pre	5 11	11 57	6 43
			P. M	
77	Hantsport	5 38	12 30	7 12
84	Windsor	6 00	1 20	8 00
116	Windsor Junct	7 20	4 00	10 15
130	Halifax—arrive	8 00	4 40	11 00

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Pas. and Freight Mon. Wed. and Fri. only.	Passengers and Freight daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	
0	Halifax—leave	7 15		2 30
14	Windsor Junc—leave	7 55	7 22	3 30
46	Windsor	9 15	10 15	5 33
53	Hantsport	9 40	10 44	6 01
61	Grand Pre	10 06	11 15	6 33
64	Wolfville	10 17	11 30	6 46
66	Port Williams	10 25	11 40	6 55
			P. M.	
71	Kentville—arrive	10 45	12 00	7 10
	Do—leave	11 00	12 30	
83	Berwick	11 36	1 20	
88	Aylesford	11 50	1 40	
		P. M.		
95	Kingston	12 08	2 08	
98	Wilmot	12 18	2 20	
102	Middleton	12 30	2 50	
108	Lawrencetown	12 48	3 13	
111	Paradise	12 58	3 27	
116	Bridgetown	1 15	3 50	
124	Roundhill	1 40	4 20	
130	Annapolis—arrive	2 00	4 45	

Steamer Dominion leaves Annapolis for St. John every Wed. and Sat. p. m.
Steamer Cleopatra, leaves Annapolis for Boston every Sat. p. m.
P. INNES, General Manager.
Kentville, 1st Jan, 1883.

Photograph Gallery

THE subscriber, who has been for some time established in this town, has lately procured a first class set of Photograph, View and Copying Lenses, and is now prepared to execute all orders for work in his line in first class style and at short notice. VIEWS of dwellings, stores, streets, etc., a specialty, and orders from any part of the country attended to.
Enlarging.
Portraits copied, enlarged, framed and finished, either in oil or colors. The portrait to be copied must be either a good tintype or photograph.
Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.
Pictures taken in any weather.
Charges reasonable.
Please call and inspect samples of his work at his rooms,
OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE.
J. N. RICE.
Bridgetown, August 7th, 1884.

MONEY
AT 6 PER CENT.
Can be obtained from the
N. S. P. B. Building Society and Savings Fund,
On real Estate Security, payable in Monthly instalments extending over a period of about eleven years.
For particulars apply to
J. M. OWEN,
Agent for County of Annapolis.
Annapolis, Feb. 27th, 1883.—6m

FISHER & SHAW,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Doors, Sashes, Frames and Mouldings.
of every description for House and Church purposes,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Having every facility which the business requires and using Kiln-Dried Stock, we are prepared to give our patrons complete satisfaction.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to. 16tf
JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS AND DESCRIPTION EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER.

DENTISTRY.
JAMES PRIMROSE, D. D. S.,
(Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College.)
OFFICE.—Lawrencetown.
Will be in Annapolis on Thursday, Friday and Saturday; and the remaining days of the week at Lawrencetown.

WONDERFUL BARGAINS!
IN MENS' YOUTHS' AND BOYS'
CLOTHING,
CLAYTON & Sons,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CLOTHIERS.
HALIFAX, N. S.

100 MEN WANTED
To Begin Sales at once for next Spring Delivery for the
Fonthill Nurseries,
325 ACRES.
The largest in the Dominion. Head office, Toronto, Ont.
GOOD SALARIES AND STEADY EMPLOYMENT TO RELIABLE AND SUCCESSFUL MEN.
Send references and Photo with application. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
MONTREAL, P. Q.
J. W. BEALL, 64 Coursal Street, Manager Branch Office. tf

QUALITY UP!
PRICES DOWN.
Xmas. Goods
Just arrived at
T. J. Eagleson's.
A large and well assorted stock of
Confectionery, Fancy Goods,
Foreign Fruits, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Raisins, Currants, and Nuts, all new crop.
CANNED GOOD.
in great variety. Biscuits and all other articles usually found in a
First Class Grocery.
MEATS, PROVISIONS,
POULTRY & VEGETABLES
Oysters served, or sold in quantity at all hours of the day.
Goods delivered in the town proper free of all extra charges.
Strict attention to business, and prices low.
OATS. OATS.
To arrive in a few days,
5000 BUS.
P. E. ISLAND OATS,
WHICH WILL BE SOLD LOW
Apply to
GEO. E. CORBITT,
or EDWARD GATES.
Annapolis Nov 9, '83. 31tf

Farm for sale!
THE subscriber being desirous of giving more attention to his GROCERY and PROVISION TRADE, has decided to sell his valuable FARM, situated in Besconsfield, three and a-half miles from Bridgetown, and directly under the North Mountain.
The property comprises about 300 acres of splendid land, 25 or 30 under cultivation, and 200 abounding in valuable Hard and Soft Timber.
There is also between 200 and 300 healthy and bearing Fruit Trees, in Apple, Plum, Pear, &c.
A good House, Barn, and other Outbuildings, together with pure and never failing water privileges are among the inducements.
For full particulars apply to the subscriber.
T. J. EAGLESON.
Bridgetown, Oct. 9, 1883. tf

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of John Phinney, late of Margaretville, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to, within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MARY J. PHINNEY, Extxr.
DAVID BENT, Executor.
Margaretville, Feb. 12, '84. 44 3mpd

THE DIRECT
Imported Tea
has proved better than anticipated, both as regards
STRENGTH and FLAVOR
Old Tea Drinkers pronounce it excellent.
Another Invoice of
SLEIGH ROBES
ordered, and will be here Christmas, among them a few
Buffalo Robes.
THE THIRD LOT OF
Shoe Packs,
has just been opened this month.
..A NEW LOT OF..
Waltham Watches,
at prices that would astonish old dealers.
B. STARRATT.
Paradise, Oct. 20th, 1883.

Wilmot Attention!
CONVEYANCING
Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, &c., &c., Carefully drawn and Legally Executed by
T. CROSSKILL,
Wilmot, Jan. 1st, 1884. 38tf

1883. SPRING 1883!
STEAM
FURNITURE
WAREROOMS,
THE Subscriber wishes to inform his numerous friends, and the public generally, that his Spring Stock of Furniture is now complete, and he has now on hand,
30 PARLOR SUITS;
30 PINE BEDROOM SUITS;
20 ASH AND WALNUT SUITS;
12 BLACK WALNUT SUITS;
Parlor Suits range in price from
$48 TO $200
Bedroom Suits from
$22 TO $200.
A FULL STOCK OF
Household Furniture
Of All Kinds.
A FINE LOT OF
GILT
WINDOW CORNICES
which were obtained at a bargain and will be sold at low prices.
The Subscriber would also state that he has added a quantity of
New
MACHINERY!
to his Factory, and is prepared to make and sell furniture AS CHEAP as can be obtained in the Dominion.
ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE HIS STOCK, WHICH HE CLAIMS, TO BE THE MOST COMPLETE THAT CAN BE FOUND.
J. B. REED.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits
Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.
For sale by all druggists.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cts for postage, and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you on the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer; to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS wanted for the Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free, Hallett Book Co., Portland Maine.

A PRIZE. and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$66 a week at home. $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

New Store!
NEW GOODS!
The subscriber has opened a store on Water St., adjoining his dwelling, where he will keep on hand a large quantity of the Best Brands of
FLOUR, CORN MEAL, AND OATMEAL,
which will be sold at low prices for cash.
Also.—A well assorted stock of
GROCERIES,
in Sugar, Spices, Salt, Tobaccos, Brooms, Soaps, Raisins and Currants. Canned Goods, Biscuits, Syrups, &c., &c. A quantity of Cow Corn.
A REFRESHMENT TABLE, where lunches can be had at all hours will be found on the premises.
P. NICHOLSON.
Bridgetown, June 19th, 1883.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
Bridgetown, N. S.
FIRST-CLASS Accommodation. Modern improvements and appliances. Every attention paid to the comfort of guests.
6m42] W. J. GLENCROSS, Prop

WANTED: AGENTS to sell TUNISON'S New & Superior Canada Maps & Charts,
As paying as any agency in the world. For particulars, full and free, address H. C. TUNISON, 388 Richmond St., London Ont.

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

For the Ladies.

For the Ladies Only.

HOUSE PLANTS AND LEMON PIE—ROCKS AND ONIONS—SINK SPOUTS AND A GENERAL POT-POURRI.

There was no particular topic of conversation at the last meeting of the Pumpkin Hollow Ladies' Club. Each lady was invited to contribute anything she pleased and there were not many pauses in the conversation.

'If any of your house plants freeze, this winter,' said Mrs. Butler, 'I want you to sprinkle them with camphor water to revive them. I have heard that it is good.'

Mrs. Smith advised the ladies to bind a piece of marbled oil cloth and tack it up behind their sinks or against the wall where tins are hung.

Fannie Dyer said lemons were very nice to put in mince pies instead of cider of brandy. She gave a rule for making a nice lemon pie as follows: One cup of raisins, stoned and chopped, the juice and pulp of a lemon, one cup of sugar, one egg and three tablespoonfuls of water. This is to be baked between two crusts.

Mrs Gay, who is dependent on rain and snow for soft water told the club she purified the water by putting into it a little pulverized alum. She said the alum caused all impurities to sink to the bottom of the vessel leaving the water pure and clean.

Mrs. Burns gave a little account of what she and her husband and children are doing this winter with stones. They are reading Dana's 'The Geological Story Briefly told,' and making a collection of minerals.

'I wasn't very much interested in minerals,' said Mrs Burns, 'but the boys were beginning to want to go out too much evenings, and we saw something must be done. But I am as interested now as any of the children and we have planned two picnics for next summer—one to old Slagback to hunt for cinnamon garnets, and the other to the old feldspar mine to see what we can find. Fred brought in a beautiful beryl a few days ago, that he found in the stone wall.'

The next thing was peeling onions, the topic being introduced by Agnes Shailer. She said if a large piece of bread was put on the end of the knife it would relieve any one a good deal, but a better way was to peel the onions under water. Then there was no trouble. She had read that if a piece of bread was wrapped in a bit of clean cloth and put in the kettle cabbage was cooked in, there would be no bad smell, but she had not tried it because they never cook cabbage.

'How do you clear a clogged sink spout?' was Mrs Hayes' question.

'Clogged with what?' asked some one.

'O, I don't know,' Mrs. Hayes answered, 'crumbs, I suppose, and things in the dishwater. Mary tucks rags down for all I know. We have had to have a plumber come two or three times and take the pipe up.'

Mrs. Hayes, be it known, is not a resident of Pumpkin Hollow, but came to the Club with her friend Mrs. Price, whom she is visiting. Pumpkin Hollow housewives do not allow crumbs and 'things' to get into their sink pipes, but old Mrs. Giddings had a remedy.

'Pour liquid soda into the pipe over night,' said she, and let it stand. Perhaps it will need as much as a quart. In the morning wash out the pipe with boiling water. The soda and grease will make soap and the water washes it out. If once won't do it, try it again. But if you go into the kitchen every night and see that Mary pours boiling hot liquid soda or lye down the pipe, it won't get clogged and make trouble.'

Mrs. Grant wanted the next person who had hiccoughs to eat a lump of sugar with a drop or two of vinegar on it.

'For earache,' she said, 'place a little black pepper upon cotton batting, and roll up the cotton with the pepper inside. Then dip into sweet oil, insert in the ear, and put a flannel cloth over the ear.' Her Tommy had the earache a great deal and that always relieved him. Her own ears were sensitive to the cold and she often tucked a bit of cotton in each when she went to ride in winter. It prevented taking the cold that always resulted in neuralgia.

Mrs Crown had found out how to keep her children' mittens. Kate had lost three pairs when the school teacher told her to sew a string to the wrist of each mitten, and sew the other end of the string in Katie's cloak sleeve. There they are fast!

HOW TO MAKE FROSTING.—Take the white of one egg, beat it to a stiff froth (for the utensils wherewith to do this I prefer a small, oblong nappy and a silver fork) then stir into the egg six or seven spoonfuls of white sugar. Place a dish of hot water on the back side of your stove with water only sufficient to come up part way around your nappy, then set your frosting into it and let it cook there while your cake is baking; stir it thoroughly once in a while to prevent its adhering to the dish or hardening on top; when your cake is ready, turn the frosting around on it and spread evenly and quickly with a knife; it will harden without sitting into the oven. Now if you want a cholocate frosting all you will have to do will be to take one of the small cakes of sweet chocolate (one of them is about four inches long, and a little more than an inch wide, four cakes in a pound), shave this up fine with a knife, and after you have put your frosting into the hot water to cook, stir the cholocate into the egg and sugar thoroughly. I take the sweet cholocate because the other does not have the same effect as that does in hardening. You may need a little more sugar for a chocolate frosting than for the white. I usually have excellent luck and a frosting that will cut nicely. ANNA.

SALT RHEUM CURE.—If the lady that wishes a remedy for salt rheum will make a strong tea of coffee hazel bark, using also the leaves and small twigs, and drink about a wine glass full three or four times a day, making also a salve of the strong tea mixed with sweet cream, and boiling till all the water is gone, pouring off the clean oil, for an outward application, I think she will find immediate relief. MRS. C.

—One of the strongest cements, and easiest applied, is lime and the white of an egg. To use it, take a sufficient quantity of the egg to mend the article at a time. Shave off a quantity of the lime and mix thoroughly. Apply quickly to the edges, and place them firmly together, when it will soon become set and strong. Plaster of paris will answer in place of lime.

Joker's Corner.

Plug Hat Depravity.

A FORM OF HEAD GEAR THAT CANNOT STAND DISSIPATION.

This world is filled with woe everywhere you go. Sorrow is piled up in the fence corners on every road. Unavailing regret and red-nosed remorse inhabit the cot of the tie-chopped as well as the cut-glass cage of the millionaire. The woods are full of disappointment. The earth is convulsed with the universal sob, and the roads are muddy with tears. But I do not call to mind a more touching picture of unavailing misery and ruin and hopeless chaos than the plug hat that has endeavored to keep sober and maintain its self-respect while its owner is drunk. A plug hat can stand prosperity, and shine forth joyously while nature smiles. That's the place where it seems to thrive. A tall silk hat looks well on a thrifty man with a clean collar, but it can not stand dissipation.

I once knew a plug hat that had been respected by every one and had won its way upward by steady endeavor. No one knew aught against it till one evening, in an evil hour, it consented to attend a banquet, and all at once its joyous care crended. It met nothing but distrust and cold neglect everywhere after that.

Drink seems to make a man temporarily unnaturally exhilarated. During the temporary exhilaration he desires to attract attention by eating lobster salad out of his own hat and sitting down on his neighbor's.

The demon rum is bad enough on the coatings of the stomach, but it is even more disastrous to the tall hat. A man may mix up in a crowd and carry off an overdose of valley tan in a soft hat or cap, but the silk hat will proclaim it upon the house-tops and advertise it to the gaping, wondering world. It has a way of getting back on the rear elevation of the head, or over the bridge of the nose, or of hanging coquettishly on one ear, that says to the eagle-eyed public, 'I am chock-full.'

I can not call to mind a more powerful lecture on temperance than the silent pantomine of a man trying to hang his plug hat on an invisible peg in his own hall after he had been watching the returns three years ago. I saw that he was excited and nervously unstrung when he came in, but I did not fully realize it until he began to hang his hat on the smooth wall.

At first he laughed in a good-natured way at his awkwardness, and hung it again, carefully; but at last he became irritated about it, and almost forgot himself enough to swear, but controlled himself. Finding however that it refused to hang up, and that it seemed rather restless, anyhow, he put it in the corner of the hall with the crown up, pinned it to the floor with his umbrella, and heaved a sigh of relief. Then he took off his overcoat, and, through clerical error, pulled off his dresscoat also. I showed him his mistake, and offered to assist him back into his apparel, but he said he hadn't got so old and feeble yet that he couldn't dress himself.

Later on he came into the parlor wearing a linen ulster, with the belt dropping behind him like the broken harness hanging to a shipwrecked and stranded mule. His wife looked at him in a way that froze his blood. This started him so that he stepped back a pace or two, tangled his feet in his surcingle, clutched wildly at the empty gaslight, but missed it, and sat down in a tall majolica cuspidore.

There were three games of whist going on when he fell, and there was a good deal of excitement over the playing, but after he had been pulled out of the American tear-jug and led away every one of the twelve whist-players had forgotten what the trump was.

They say that he has abandoned politics since then, and that now he doesn't care whether we have any more November elections or not. I asked him once if he would be active during the 1884 campaign, as usual, and he said he thought not. He said a man couldn't afford to be too active in a political campaign. His constitution wouldn't stand it.

At that time he didn't care much whether the American people had a president or not. If every public-spirited voter had got to work himself up into a state of nervous excitability and prostration where reason tottered on its throne, he thought that we needed a reform.

Those who wished to furnish reasons to totter on their thrones for the National Central Committee at so much per tot could do so; he, for one, didn't propose to farm out his immortal soul and plug hat to the party if 60,000,000 people had to stand four years under the administration of a sitting hen.

HADN'T ANGELIC CREDENTIALS.—A preacher out West, Mr. H., was riding on horseback through the country one day when there came up a shower. Riding up to a cabin, he hastily hitched his horse and knocked at the door. A sharp-looking old lady answered the summons. The preacher asked for shelter. 'I don't know you,' replied the old lady suspiciously. 'But you know what the Bible says,' said the preacher. 'Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.' 'You needn't quote Bible,'' said the old lady quickly; 'No angel would come down from heaven with a quid of tobacco in his mouth as you have.' Then door was shut and the preacher unhitched his horse and rode away in the rain.

—'How often do you present your bill to that young fellow?' said a g