FERTILIZERS!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

JACK & BELL offer their Celebrated
"CERES" Superphosphate at $5.00 per Bbl, on time.
"CERES" Superphosphate at $4.75 per Bbl. Cash.

—ALSO:—

"Popular" Phosphate at $4.00 per Bbl., on time.
"Popular" " $3.75 " Cash.

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

No reduction in quality of "Ceres."

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

JACK & BELL,
Halifax, N. S.

Agents wanted in unoccupied territory.
January 8th, '86. y26 4m.

FOR SALE!

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

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

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

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

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.

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

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

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

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

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

BRIDGETOWN
FOUNDRY COMPANY
(LIMITED.)

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

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

All work attended to promptly. Charges reasonable.

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

1885. 1885.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES.

THE
BRIDGETOWN
Marble Works,

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

MONUMENTS,
HEADSTONES,
TABLETS.
—IN—
Marble, Freestone & Granite,
of all descriptions manufactured to order at short notice.

ALSO:
Furniture Tops!
Call and inspect work.
OLDHAM WHITMAN.
Bridgetown, Jan. 12th, 85

JUST RECEIVED.

Two Carloads
FLOUR AND MEAL,
which will be sold LOW FOR CASH.

Also.—A well assorted stock of
Groceries!
MOLASSES AND SUGAR,
SPICES, SALT, TOBACCOS,
BROOMS, SOAP,
RAISINS, CURRANTS,
CANNED GOODS,
BISCUITS, SYRUPS, ETC

P. NICHOLSON.
Bridgetown, July, 1885

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

ADVERTISERS
can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
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SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL HEADS, CARDS, TAGS ETC.,

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 14. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1886. NO. 4.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

Kools all other Remedies for External Use.

☞CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Soreness, Inflamm, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough.

CURES—Cstarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Sold by all druggists. Sole Prop'rs, I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla. "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

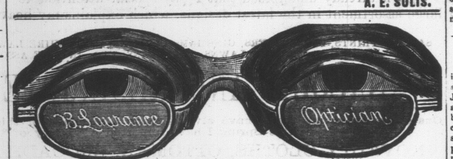
It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure

MAKE HENS LAY

CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00, by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Good Workmanship. Reasonable Prices.

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



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

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

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

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

LAWRENCETOWN
PUMP COMPANY,
(ESTABLISHED 1880.)
N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.
THE CELEBRATED
Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,
—ALSO:—
FORCE PUMP,
with Hose attached if required.

We are prepared to Manufacture WOODEN WATER PIPES for underdraining or conveying water under ground. Can be delivered at any station on the line of Railway. Send for Price List.

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

AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE!

THE undersigned has obtained license to sell Real Estate and Personal Property in Annapolis County. Having had considerable experience in the business, is confident of giving satisfaction. Will attend sales in any part of the county.

TERMS.—Easy.

E Y. MESSENGER.
South Farmington, Feb 2nd '86. 43 3m.

NEW
Furniture Store.

I WISH to inform the public in general, that I have opened a FURNITURE STORE, at

SOUTH FARMINGTON,

where they will find a full line of FURNITURE at BOTTOM PRICES. By strict attention to business and low prices, I hope to receive a part of the public patronage. Call and inspect before buying elsewhere. Produce taken in exchange at CASH PRICES.

F. L. MURPHY,
So. Farmington, Wilmot.

STOVES! STOVES!

Norwood, Elevated Oven, "Wood."
Niagara, " " "
Waterloo, " " "
Milton Cook, Square Oven, "
Elmwood, Parlor Cook, "

—ALSO—

HOLLOW WARE

for the above, to sell Singly or in Sets, apart from the Stoves. The above are made by the Milton Foundry, Yarmouth, N. S. For sale at FOUNDRY PRICES, by

F. L. MURPHY
Jan. 19th, 1886. 41 3m.

AUCTION SALES!

The subscriber will attend
AUCTION SALES,
throughout Wilmot Township, as Auctioneer.
TERMS.—$2.00 per day,
F. L. MURPHY,
Licensed Auctioneer.
South Farmington, Jan. 19th, '86 41tf.

Cash Store.

—SELLING AT BOTTOM PRICES—
Flour,
Corn Meal,
Oatmeal,
Graham,
Groceries,
Spices,
Biscuits, Soap,
—ALSO:—
STOVES,
in Cook, Parlor, Etc. The celebrated "CHARTER OAK," CROWN, WATERLOO, NIAGARA, complete or in parts. Also:
FARMING UTENSILS,
H PLOWS, Steel and Iron, Canadian patterns, EAGLE Hoe and Side Hill, CULTIVATORS, HARROWS & HAY CUTTERS.
N. H. PHINNY.

N.B.—Balance of SILVERWARE at wholesale prices.
Lawrencetown, Feb. 22th, 1885. n38 1.

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

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

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

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

NOTICE

is hereby given to the public not to negotiate a certain promissory note, dated on or about June 27th, 1884, Seattle, W. T., for $100, payable to the order of Eugene Craig, and signed by me, as I have been obliged to pay accounts and bills of said Craig, on which I was surety to the amount of $174 and that I shall plead the payment of said bills, as full payment of said note.

G. C. PHINNEY,
per G. C. PHINNEY & CO.

Dated at Seattle, W. T., this 15th, day of March, 1886.

Bankers & Brokers, Seattle, Wash. Territory, U. S. A. 51tfpd.

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

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

Pure Milk!

THE subscriber would inform the public of BRIDGETOWN and vicinity that on and after the 1st of MARCH, 1886, he will be prepared to deliver

MILK

to all requiring a regular supply, at 5 cents per quart, imperial measure.

A can of milk will be left at Mrs. Reynold's store, Bridgetown, where occasional supplies can be obtained.

FRANK E. VIDITO.

P. S.—Until further notice, milk will be delivered to regular customers between 5 and 6, p. m.
Bridgetown, Feb. 23rd, '86. 493m.

The Standard Bred Stallion,
VOLUNTEER PRINCE.
—ALSO:—
Flying Frenchman,
—will stand in
ANNAPOLIS COUNTY
or services, for season of 1886. See handbills.
JOHN HALL.
Bridgetown, April 5th, 1886. 52tf

MONEY TO LET!

MONEY to let on good mortgage security in sums not less than five hundred dollars. Apply by letter to this office.
March 30th, 1886. n51tf.

Bull for Sale.

A FINE pure bred Ayrshire Bull, from imported stock, one of the subscribers own herd is offered for sale. For further particulars apply for catalogue of stock.

BURPEE B. BALCOM.
Paradise, April, 20th, '86. tf.

Select Literature.

The Defence.

Nehemiah Strong, a zealous and faithful Quaker, was smitten with the 'Western fever,' some years since, and finally removed to the region where 'squatter sovereignty' was being experimented upon. But squatter, or any other sovereignty, troubled Nehemiah but little. He was a man true to his creed, and wherever his lot might be cast, there would he live in peace and quiet with his fellow men. The proper location was soon found, and when Nehemiah had made a clearing and built a log house, he was monarch of all he surveyed and staked. But Strong was not allowed long to remain in peaceable possession. Bolder and more evil men lived in these Western regions than he had ever before met, and in the absence of any very positive or very available law, they did not hesitate to take the management of affairs in their own hands. A few reckless men could thus, by combining for a common purpose, rule a great number of more timid or respectable people; driving them from their houses, or dealing with them as they would.

Strong, notwithstanding his blameless life and gentle religion, did not long escape these vultures of the West. His home attracted the attention of a desperado named Bob Bellows, who determined to possess it, inasmuch as that would be easier than building a house for himself, or perhaps driving away a more determined man. Besides the honest Quaker had not forgotten wheat, potatoes, corn and other provisions for a comfortable winter, which season was now approaching, though still quite distant.

Accordingly one day Bob Bellows armed to the teeth, and looking especially ferocious, rode up to the cabin and inquired for the owner. The Quaker chanced to be inside at the moment, and quietly answered the summons.

'Does thee wish to see me?' he asked, gazing upon the intruder with some degree of alarm, notwithstanding his peaceful nature.

'Wal, yes,' growled the ruffian. 'I thought I'd ride over and see what in the old boy you'd gone and set your house on my land for! That's all I wanted to see ye for.'

'Thee is mistaken,' returned Nehemiah, 'This land belongs solely to me one Nehemiah Strong, thy humble servant.'

'You lie!' was the rejoinder, 'this is my land, and now as yer shanty is stuck on here, just in the place where I was going to put my own, I'll be easy with yer, and say nothin' about the law, if ye'll jest git out of here and be beyond sight and hearing to morrow mornin.' What d'ye say to that?'

'Verily, I believe thee a villain!' returned Nehemiah, finding that he was not immediately to be eaten up or run through. 'This is my home and the home of my family, yet thee seeks to turn me from it, and leave myself and family to starve, nay, I cannot constrain myself to depart thus. Thee has no right or title here, to my knowledge. If thee has, produce it, and I will depart freely.'

'Look ye, you old robber!' hissed the desperado, 'I hev a claim here. I surveyed this land near ten years ago, and made my marks. If ye hev out them down it'll be all the wuss for ye. I've plenty of witnesses who know about it, and I needn't tell ye 'tis a bad scrape to be guilty of cutting away yer neighbor's landmarks. Now, I shall be here to-morrow mornin', and if ye know when yer well off, you'd better not be here at the same time.'

With this unmistakable threat the outlaw turned and rode away, leaving the Quaker in no enviable frame of mind.

We might have stated before, although it might be quite as well to say here, that Strong's family consisted of his wife and two daughters, with a son Mark, about twelve years of age. The daughters, hearty buxom girls of twenty three and twenty years each, named respectively Ruth and Naomi, were full of natural life and decision, quite unlike the daughters of a meek Quaker would naturally become.

They, with the mother, a middle-aged gentlewoman, who strove hard to live as peaceably as the tenets of her faith required, gathered about the husband and father. The latter sank upon a chair, seemingly quite discouraged and disheartened by the event which had just occurred.

'Verily, I know not the proper course to pursue,' he moaned. 'I can't afford to leave this house and the growing crops smiling upon us with promise of sustenance for the winter. I fear this villain is a rascal of utter dye, who will not hesitate at bloodshed. It may be well to go, yet I must remain for a time.'

An anxious night was passed, and very early next morning all hands were astir. The sisters had been engaged in consultation during the night, and when they descended from the loft, Ruth drew her father aside.

'What wilt thou do, father, in case those bad men come?' she asked.

'Verily, I know not,' he replied, 'I have studied upon the matter all night, but my mind is far from fixed. If they insist upon it, I suppose we shall be obliged to flee, our religion doth not allow us to fight with carnal weapons.'

'Let us manage that, father,' the girl insisted. 'Truly we cannot fight, for we have no worldly weapons, but I much think, if we are not sadly mistaken, we can induce these outlaws to go their own way.'

'I pray that thou mayest, my daughter,' the father returned, 'though I know not how women can persuade such fearless beings.'

'But will thou leave the matter to Naomi and myself if they come?'

Yes, daughter, was the reluctant answer, thee can have thy way; but I pray thee do nothing rashly.

The maiden went her way, well satisfied, and in a short time had a vigorous kettle over the fire containing a small quantity of water. When this was brought to a boil, more was added until the kettle was nearly full.

Surely Ruth, thou dost not intend to wash to-day, the mother remarked seeing these preparations.

Never mind mother, was the significant reply. Naomi and I may need to do a little washing to day, but I shall not disturb thee.

The young ladies were quite accustomed to have their own way, so no demur was made, although an attack from outlaws was every moment expected.

The morning meal was eaten with devotional fear, and almost before the table had been cleared, Bob Bellows, accompanied with five or six rascals, like unto himself, rode up to the door.

Come! he shouted from his horse, get out of here in a quick time. I told you to be gone when I came.

Nehemiah Strong arose to his feet and approached the door, but was pulled back by Ruth, who said:—

Stay there, father. Thee promised that sister and I might meet these vagabonds of the earth, and deal with them.

But this is not fit—he commenced to say.

The brave girl, however, waited for no words, but springing to the door she said:—

This is our home, and truly we will not be driven from it save in a legal manner. We would never resist officers of the law, and if they come in due form we will obey them, but such as thou art we neither fear nor obey.

By my soul little Quakeress, the rascal cried, you've a heap of life in your delicate body, and I don't mind if you stay. But the rest must tramp. Come git out o' this, or we'll throw ye out.

We shall not go neither shall we be thrown out! returned Ruth. We do not fight with carnal weapons, for such is not our faith, but if you meddle with us you will speedily find yourselves in hot water.

Come on fellers, said Bob, as he sprang from his horse. See if one of these praying gals kin fight on their knees as well as we can afoot.

With a hoarse laugh the marauders sprang from their animals, and when they had been fastened to the Quaker's garden fence, they turned to enter the dwelling, but the door was fast against them.

No danger from bullets boys, the leader boldly laughed. So we'll have some fun. Plenty of wood here to make a ram of. Sam you get a stick, while I persuade them to open the door for us.'

In accordance with this plan, a small log was raised by four of the men while Bob grasped the door and shook it violently.

Open, he said with many oaths and disgusting language, which we have no right to record, open or it'll be the wuss for ye. We'll break the door down and ye'll find a nest of roarin' wildcats in yer late peaceful home. Yes, verily, thee will.

But his words brought no response; and presently the men bearing the log approached.

Smash her down he growled. They are stubborn as—, or are going to play some trick on us.

The bearers of the battering ram now appeared, and Bob, after giving the door two or three not very gentle kicks, indicating the place where the blow should be given.

But even while the beam was poised and almost ready to descend, the valient leader of the gang, gave a fearful howl and sank upon the ground, crawling away like a huge spider, and accompanying each movement with a groan.

Why Bob, what ails yer? demanded one of his followers in surprise.

Before any answer could be given, however, the questioner executed a like movement, and with little less ado hastened from the vicinity, closely followed by all the others.

To explain the cause of the singular discomfiture we must return to the interior of the house.

When Ruth closed and barred the door the plan she had in mind was soon made apparent. Naomi had been to the loft and now returned with an engine which had been used in watering the garden during the summer months, in fact within a few days. It was very simple in design, being merely a hollow cylinder, fitted with a piston, the whole forming no more nor less than a large squirt gun. This the sisters had put in working order the night previous when they would otherwise have been sleeping.

It required but a few moments to fill the cavity with the boiling water and when it was forcibly ejected by the indignant maiden's arms, landing upon the person and clothing of Bob Bellows it is easy to see that the recipient did, as the Quakeress affirmed 'find himself in hot water.'

Nor was he alone, for before the alarm had fully been taken, every one of the others had received a sprinkling.

It was some time before the riders ventured to return and unhitch their horses, but this they finally did, and galloped away as though some fiend was in pursuit of them.

Verily, the spirit constrained me to laugh, yea to laugh heartily, the father remarked, as he watched the ignoble flight. But my Ruth, I verily fear thee hath awakened this man's undying ire, and that we may suffer in turn.

No matter, Father, we need not borrow trouble. They are disposed of for the present, and something seems to tell me they will not come back.

Then as she recollected the uncouth manner in which they had hastened away, she gave herself up to a hearty laugh, in which all present joined.

For many weeks Nehemiah Strong held himself in readiness to vacate the home he had founded and the daughter defended, but they were not called upon to do so.

No doubt Bob Bellows would have faced a cabin full of men, but the novel and determined opposition of the young ladies had the effect of deterring him from making his appearance ever after.

Canaries.

THEIR VALUE AS PETS, AND HOW TO TEACH THEM SURPRISING TRICKS.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

A pet canary in the house is a sunbeam. Always busy, never having an idle moment, and always doing something new, it enlivens the dull and encourages the slothful to industry. Young girls or wives with a long and lonely afternoon of mending before them, can set the cage on the table beside the work basket, chat to the bird, sing with it and teach it new notes as the needle is plied. Patience and continual instruction only can teach a bird tricks. Because it sometimes gives no outward sign of imitation is not to be accepted as a belief that it is not learning. It is practising the trick in private, and not until after a perfect rehearsal will it give a public exhibition. To teach a bird to kiss hold him lightly, chatting in soothing tones till he is quiet, then kiss the bill repeatedly, still soothing him with gentle talk. Kiss the bill again and again till he ceases to struggle in fear of the salute, then bestow a final one—a kiss of approbation—and release him to partake of his enjoyment. Repeat this the next day—several times a day if you wish to teach him quickly—and he soon resorts to this performance as a method of coaxing, opening and closing his bill between your lips exactly as you have by him, so nearly as bird imitation is possible. If he picks your lips do not notice it before him. The cage of a nervous bird should never be touched without calling the tenants attention, because, being always engaged in some project, an abrupt action startles him just as it would a human being who is come upon suddenly.

To teach him to sit upon your finger, draw a chair up near the cage, hold a conference with him, and then introducing a finger between the wires near his favorite perch hold it there, patiently reading your book or paper meanwhile The new object showing no disposition to harm him, he goes up cautiously for an examination. Then he picks to ascertain the material—may be he fights it. This is a good sign. He no longer fears it. Repay him with some choice morsel and cheerful words for his courage. Try him again in the afternoon. He may go further and light on it. Possibly the trick may take several days. Be patient. Once the step is attained, vary the programme by introducing the finger in other spots. He will soon light on it at any point or angle. Next try thrusting the finger under the door. Next time fasten it open, blocking egress with the rest of the band as one finger extends within. When he perches on it draw him forth a little way. Next tempt him to the perch outside a little, and so on. In a short time you but have to open the cage door, uplift a finger, and he is sure to fly for it, and it may thus be called to any part of the room to rest on the familiar perch.

To eat from the fingers, let him hunger several days for some favority dainty—say a fig. Show him one; disregard his elation; do not let him have it. Spread a few seeds over the end of your finger and offer them close by his perch, allowing him plenty of time for speculation. Soon he will snatch off a seed or two. If he utterly refuses, put him sadly away, leaving the fig where he may see it. Next day try again; he'll take one or more. That will do. Do not plague him any longer. Give him a piece of fig in the cage, and leave him alone until next day He may feel independent, being surfeited and refuse to pick. No matter; put him away without his fig. The next day he is sure to pick all off the fingers. Praise the act and reward him. After that it is plain sailing.

A REMARKABLE FISH STORY.—*Panama, April* 15.—The British ship Alexander Yeats, Captain Dunham, from Lobos for Falmouth, while leaving her anchorage struck heavily upon a shoal and commenced to make water. It was some time before the pumps would suck, but they were got in working order and were gaining on the leak when the influx of water suddenly stopped. The vessel put into Callao for examination, and the diver found that a large hole had been knocked in her bottom. In the hole and completely filling it was the body of a very large fish. It is supposed that the fish while swimming past the vessel was carried in by the water rushing though the leak. At all events the fish saved the vessel and her cargo of 2000 tons of guano, which is now being discharged. The ship will be docked for repairs. The Alexander Yeats belongs to St. John, N. B., and her captain to Digby, N. S.

Schr. [illegible]
Capt. Longmire.

This well known packet schooner will commence running on her regular trips between

Bridgetown & St. John

about March 20th. All freight carefully handled.

LIME

will be kept constantly on hand and for sale. Apply on board or at residence of subscriber.

JOHN LONGMIRE.
Bridgetown, March 9th '86. 48tf.

AMUSING THE BABY.—When the baby is just able to open its little unused eyes, it is first induced to gaze upon the lamp. The infant, with weak, pinkish, half open eyes, is a sufferer beyond any power to tell of or get relief from its own woes, and yet the torment of making it gaze at so puttyed light is supposed to be exquisitely amusing. After the bother with the sun and lamp, the baby is jumped at, screamed at and otherwise startled until its nerves are disturbed beyond ordinary quieting. It is a subject of marvel to most of people that so many children die in infancy, but to an observing and reflecting mind the wonder is that any children grow to maturity. When you and I feel miserable we want to be left in quiet. Repose is sweet remedy for our nervous or other ills, but baby is trotted, bounced, tossed, ketchy-ketched, chuckled under the chin, poked in his cheeks or somebody's thumb is thrust into his toothless mouth irrespective of a need of ablution, and then if baby isn't happy, it is reputed very irritable. Tickling the baby's feet, creeping the fingers like the motion of a mouse across his breast, and up into its fat sensitive neck wrinkles is another mode of amusing baby. Of course the child laughs and the idiots who torment it forget that it is the same expression with which they reply to a similar process from the hand of some mischievous but torturing friend; and yet we all know that this laugh from a man is an hysterical outcry of nervous irritability. When the laugh ceases, weariness brings weeping, or perhaps a restless and unrefreshing sleep, followed by depression and probably by indigestion and colic. Nothing should ever be done to startle a child—even a too frequent playing of bo-peep, if violent, has been known to bring on St. Vitus' dance with delicate organizations. All surprises are dangerous to the nervous system, just as all sudden atmospheric or dietic changes are very unhealthy and sometimes fatal. If music is selected to please the young child's ears it should be gentle and soothing.—*Metropolitan.*

The Last Ditch.

During the war the 'last man' and 'last ditch' were common phrases, and strange as it may seem says an exchange, they were located at the end of the war. On Fourth of July morning, 1866, fifteen months after Lee's surrender, the secretary of war, who had planned a fishing excursion to the falls of the Potomac, received a telegraph from the provost marshal Richmond, Va., stating that a squad of Confederate soldiers were at his office ready to deliver up their arms and be annestied. Knowing that joking of that description would subject the perpetrator to court-martial, he made a bee line to the White House to consult President Johnson, which resulted in a telegram to the provost marshall: 'Who are they and where did they come from?' The answer was direct to the point: 'Sergeant Tewksbury and guard from Dismal Swamp. Did not know the war was over.' After a roar of laughter the provost marshall was ordered to receive their capitulation.

Tewksbury, a Virginian, ordered a couple of Georgians to come forward, give up their shooting irons and stick their fists to the 'dockyment,' reserving himself as the last man and old Dismal Swamp the last ditch. Tewksbury's description of how he ascertained the war was over, was amusing. He and his companions had been posted on the edge of the swamp to watch the movements of Yanks from Norfolk, with orders to remain until relieved. He never was relieved, and had subsisted on game and fish for three years. He met an old negro who told him that the war had been over about a year, which tickled him better than if he had been kicked by a mule, as he facetiously expressed it.

—There is a deal of character-reading to be done in the looks of a farm, and if the owner of it could only overhear what is said of him by all the passers-by in the course of a year he could hardly fail to be strangely moved. The need of praise or the sting of reproach do not go to the land, but to the man who tills it; and the one or the other, according to merit, is in the thought, or on the tongue of every passer-by. Of course, every farm can't be made beautiful more than any human face; but it may be kept clean and neat, and signs of thrift and order may be apparent on every side of it. And we can't too often remind the farmers of our country that it pays to keep the buildings in good repair, weeds under subjection, orchards well trimmed, and the land in a healthy state of tilth.

THE MAY EXPLAIN THE MATTER.—What may be the secret of many lost ocean vessels never being heard of is given in the following: Some weeks ago, in latitude 41.05, longitude 63.02, the captain of a transatlantic steamer observed indications of shoal water, and, upon sounding, found sixty fathoms, the lead bringing up fragments of shell and sand. After running nineteen miles another sounding was taken, but no bottom was found at 200 fathoms. On September 3, 1884, a sounding showing 1,719 fathoms was made by the steamer Albatross in latitude 41.02 30, which is west-southwest three quarters west and barely five miles from the spot mentioned. The position of the shoal is directly in the path of transatlantic steamers during part of the year.—*Chicago Herald.*

Paris, April 25.—An iron tower 984 feet feet high, is to be erected on the grounds of the coming Paris international exhibition. The tower will be supported by four pillars, which will be higher than the towers of Notre Dame, which have an altitude of 295 feet. The structure will cost $1,000,000, and will be surmounted by a powerful electric light that will be visible, it is believed, as far as Digon, 197 miles south-east of Paris.

—The most successful housekeepers are those who can rightly discriminate between the work that must be done to insure the the health and happiness of their families, and that which is superfluous.