

**Their Removal a Fad Which is Both Disfiguring and Harmful.**

Nature has combined in the horse's mane and tail both beauty and utility. The capillary growth softens and shades the hard outlines of the form. The beauty and relief given to the outline of the horse's head and neck by the flowing foretop and mane have never been equaled by any sculptor or artist in their grandest works of art. The lightness and grace of the flowing hair cannot be expressed in marble or bronze. Until the bald pate becomes as desirable and beautiful as that adorned with a natural covering of hair it may be insisted that the clipping

NEARLY DISCOURAGED.

From the Advertiser, Hartland, N.B.  
 Ralph Gilson, postmaster at Monquart, Carleton Co., N. B., is also known as a prosperous agriculturist and a hard worker in his line. Mr. Stalwart and rugged, weighing 250 pounds, he scarce would be recognized as the man who six months ago was the picture of one suffering the terrible symptoms of general debility. He was run down in health, suffered much from dizziness, almost blindness, general dullness and depression of spirits. He had a poor appetite and such food as he ate gave him great distress. He was incapacitated for the work that fell upon him and was well nigh utterly discouraged by the symptoms bordering on those by which hypochondria is manifested. Through reading the Advertiser, he learned of the particular benefit that several of his friends in this vicinity had received by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and by the hope held out by their testimonials he secured a supply and took them according to directions. The result was almost magical; immediately his symptoms began to become less disagreeable, and he slowly gained until now he is perfectly free from all his troubles. He gladly and freely gives the testimonials, that all who may read it may know the remedy if ever they are troubled with general debility.

## FRAGRANT-LEAVED PLANTS

## THE FATAL REPAST.

While thus occupied, I heard the steersman call out, "Taken all a-back here." A voice, which I knew to be the mate's, immediately answered, "Well, and what's that to us? Put her before the wind, and let her go where she pleases." I soon perceived, by the rushing of the water, that there was a great increase in the velocity of the ship's progress, and went upon deck to ascertain the cause.

About an hour after sunset almost every person on board seemed to have become worse. I alone retained my senses unimpaired. The wind now blew very fresh, and we went through the water at the rate of ten miles an hour. The night looked dreary and turbulent. The sky was covered with large fleeces of broken clouds, and the stars flashed angrily through them as they were wildly hurried along by the blast. The sea began to run high and the masts showed, by their incessant creaking, that they carried more sail than could well sustain.

I stood alone near the stern of the ship. Nothing could be heard above or below deck, but the dashing of the surges and the moanings of the wind. All the people on board were to me the same as dead; and I was tossed about, in the vast expanse of waters, without a companion or fellow-sufferer. I knew not what might be my fate or where I should be carried.

The vessel as it careered along the raging deep, uncontrolled by human hands, seemed to deride the guidance of a mortal, to mock those caprices its ill-fated crew had been mysteriously consigned by some superior power.

About midnight our fore-topmast gave away, and fell upon deck with a tremendous noise. The ship immediately swung round, and began to labour in a terrible manner, while several waves broke over her successively.

ing. As the vessel continued to break over the bow, the vessel I went down to the cabin, after having closely shut the gangway doors and companion. Total darkness prevailed below. I addressed the captain and all my fellow passengers by name, but received no reply from any of them, though sometimes faintly I heard moans and sobbing, and when the tumult of waters without happened to subside a little. But I thought that it was perhaps imagination, and that they were probably all dead. I began to catch for breath, and I felt as if I were in a narrow cage, half coffin, along with human corpses, and was doomed to linger out life beside them. The sea beat against the vessel with a noise like that of the heaviest cannon, the crashing of the artillery, the crashing of the bulwarks driven in by its violence, gave startled and fearful utterance to the threatened men. Having seen the heaviest cannon dashed against the cabin walls by the violent pitching of the ship, I groined

When I awoke I perceived, by the sunbeams that shone through the skylight that the morning was far advanced. The ship rolled violently at intervals, but the noise of winds and waves had altogether ceased. I got up hastily, and almost dreaded to look round, lest I should find my worst anticipations concerning my companions too fatally realised.

On going upon deck, I found that everything wore a new aspect. The sky was dazzling and cloudless, and not the faintest breath of wind could be felt. The sea had a beautiful bright green colour, and was calm as a small lake, except when an occasional swell rolled from that quarter in which the wind had been the preceding night; and the water was so clear that I saw to the bottom, and even distinguished little fishes sporting around the keel of our vessel.

The day passed gloomily. We regarded every cloud that rose upon the horizon as the forerunner of a breeze, which we above all things feared to encounter. Much of our time was employed in preparing for the painful and necessary duty of interring the dead. The carpenter soon got ready a sufficient number of boards, to each of which we bound one of the corpses, and also weights enough to make it sink to the bottom.

About midnight, the mate ordered the men to put down our anchor, which, till then, they had not been able to accomplish. They likewise managed to furl most of the sails, and we went to bed, under the consoling idea that, though a breeze did spring up, our moorings would enable us to weather it without any risk.

We were now exempted from the ravages and actual presence of death, but his form haunted us without intermission. We hardly dared to look over the ship's side, lest our eyes should encounter the ghastly features of some one who had formerly been in our company, and at whose funeral rites we had recently assisted. The seamen began to whisper among themselves, saying that we were among themselves, to leave the spot where we then were, and that our vessel would rot away as fast as the dead bodies that lay beneath it.

only that we've seen the worst, that's all, master. I've a notion we'll fall in with a sail before twenty hours are past." "Have you any particular reason for thinking so?" said I. "To be sure I have," returned he; "aren't them there birds the spirits of those brave fellows we threw overboard last night? I knew we never would be able to quit this place till they made their appearance above water. However, I'm not quite sure how it may go with them," continued he, looking anxiously astern, "they stay rather long about our ship." "I don't understand," said I, "that these birds indicate bad weather, or some unfortunate event, and this appears to me to be true." "Ay, ay," replied he, "they say experience teaches fools, and I have found it so; there was a time when I did not believe that these creatures were anything but common birds, now I know another story. Oh, I've witnessed such strange things!—Isn't it reasonable to suppose that these little creatures, that have once been such as we are, should for ever be full of goodwill towards a ship's crew, and wish to give warning when bad weather or bad fortune is ahead, that every man may be prepared for the worst?"—"Do you conceive," said I, "that any people but seamen are ever changed into the birds we have been talking of?"—"No, for certain not," answered the mate; and none but the sailors that are drowned or thrown overboard after death. Well, that's the form of Carey's chickens they undergo one of, and they, and are punished for their sins. They fly about the wide ocean far out of sight of land, and never find a place whereon they can rest the soles of their feet, till it pleases the Lord Almighty to release them from their bondage and take them to himself."

Next morning I was awakened by the joyful intelligence that a schooner was in sight, and that she had hoisted her flag in answer to our signals. She bore down upon us with a good wind, and in about an hour hove to, and spoke to us. When we learned that, in view of our unhappy situation, the captain ordered the boat to be lowered, and came on board of our vessel, with three of his crew. He was a thick, short, dark-complexioned man, and his language was so full of anger, that he reminded me of a native of the Southern States of America. The mate immediately proceeded to detail minutely all that happened to us, but our visitor paid very little attention to the narrative, and soon interrupted it, by asking of what our cargo consisted. He then proceeded to insist on this point, he said, "Seeing how things stand, I conclude you'll be keen for getting into some port."

"Yes, that of course is our earnest wish," replied the mate, "and we hope to be able, by your assistance, to accomplish it."—"Ay, we must all assist one another," returned the captain. "Well, I was just calculating that your plan would be to run into New Providence—I'm bound for St. Thomas, and you can't expect that I should run about, and go right back with you—neither that I should let you have any of my seamen, for I'll not be able to make a good trade unless I get slick into port. I have three nigger slaves on board of me,—curse them, they don't know much about sea matters, and are as lazy as hell, but keep flogging them, mister—keep flogging them,

say,—by which means you will make them serve your ends. Well, as I was saying, I will let you have them blacks to help you, if you'll buy them of me at a fair price, and pay it down in ready money. The captain of the *Enterprise*, "sounds strange enough to a British seaman ;—and how much do you ask for your slaves?"—"I can't let them go under three hundred dollars each," replied the captain; "I guess they would fetch more in St. Thomas, for they're better than the rest. Why, there isn't that sum of money on board this vessel, that I know of," answered the mate; "and though I could pay it myself, I'm sure the owners never would agree to indemnify me. You would have afforded us every assistance without asking anything in return,—a British sailor would have done so at least,—well, I vow, you're a strange man, said the cap-

"Isn't it fair that I should get something for my niggers, and for the same I'll run of spoiling my trade at St. Thomas's, by making myself sort of men? But we shan't split over a small matter, and I'll lessen our price by a head." "It is out of the question, sir," replied the mate, "I have no money." "Oh, there's no harm done," returned the captain, "we can't trade, that's all, I'll ready the boat, boys—I guess your men will soon get smart again, and when if the weather holds moderate, we'll fetch port with the greatest of ease." "I don't mean to leave you in this barbarous and cruel place," the owners of this vessel would say, "I am confident, pay any sum rather than that we should perish through our inhumanity."—"Well, mister, I've got owners too," replied he, "and my business is to make a good voyage for them. Markets are pretty changeable here, but it won't do to spend time thinking about human—money's the word for me."

For me. I have said this, he leaped into the water, and ordered his men to row towards his own vessel. Whenever they came on board, they squared their topsails, and bore away, and were soon out of the reach of our voices. We looked at one another for a little time with an expression of quiet despair. I then the seamen began to pour out a torrent of invectives and curses against the marauding and unscrupulous shipmaster who had interrupted us. Major L., and his wife, seated in the cabin below, heard all that passed. When the captain first came on board, they were filled with rage, thinking that we would certainly be delivered from the perils and difficulties that environed us; but as the vessel proceeded, their hopes gradually diminished, and the comfort of it made Mrs. L.—give way to a flood of tears, in which I found her indulging when I went below.

the mate now endeavored to encourage the men to exertion. They cleared away the wreck of the fore-topmast, which had hitherto encumbered the

deck, and put up a sort of juremast in its stead, on which they rigged two sails. When these things were accomplished, we got up our moorings, and laid our course for New Providence. The mate had fortunately been upon the Bahama seas before, and was aware of the difficulties he would have to encounter in navigating them. The weather continued moderate, and after two days of agitating suspense, we made Exuma Island, and cast anchor near its shore.

The arrival of our vessel, and all the circumstances connected with this event, were soon made known upon the island; and a gentleman, who resided on the plantation, sent to request our company at his house. We gladly accepted his hospitable offer and immediately went ashore.

medately went ashore. Those who have been at sea can conceive the delight which the appearance of trees and verdant fields—the odours of fruit and flowers—the sensations of security and freedom that arise from treading on the earth, produce in the minds, at the termination of a long voyage. Every step we took seemed to infuse additional vigour into our limbs. Our host met us at the door of his mansion, and immediately introduced us to his wife and family. He then conducted us to several persons who were visitors at the time. We were ushered into an airy hall, the window curtains of which had just been sprinkled with water and the juice of limes. The odour of the fruit, and the coolness produced by the evaporation of the fluid, exerted a most tranquillising influence upon the mind, and rendered the distressing scene I had recently witnessed pass from my remembrance like a dream. The banquet was conducted in an elegant apartment where an elephant, a banyan, and

and the elegant banquet, and the tasteful variety of the most exquisite wines, awaited us. He continued till evening, and then returned to the hall. From its windows we beheld the setting sun, curtained by volumes of gloriously-colored clouds, and shedding a dazzling radiance upon the horizon. The stars lay at a little distance; and when a small shower happened to break upon her side, she seemed, for a moment, to be encircled with jems. The dews had just begun to fall, and that composing stillness, which, in tropical climates, pervades the all nature at such a time, was undisturbed by the slightest murmur of any kind. Two young ladies, with a harp and a piano, and a gentleman accompanied them upon the flute. The harmony was perfected by the rich rushing voice of one of the females of our party, and the flushed cheeks and trembling eyelids of the charming girl who, she showed that the music affected her senses, as much as it delighted their ears.

When the night was advanced, we retired to sleep, lulled by the pleasing consciousness of being secure from those misfortunes and dangers, to the evasion of which we had of late been so cruelly exposed.

THE END.

### How He Befriended a Poor German Shoemaker.

A plain wreath of oak leaves was sent, through the English Consul in Berlin, in the hope that it might find a place on Mr. Gladstone's coffin. The sender was a Berlin shoemaker, who at one time owed his success in business to the "Grand Old Man." About twenty years ago this shoemaker came to London and established a small workshop, but in spite of industry and strict attention to business he continued so poor that he had not even enough money to buy leather for work which had been ordered. One day he was in the whispering gallery in St. Paul's Cathedral with his betrothed bride, to whom he confided the sad condition of his affairs and the impossibility of their marriage.

The young girl gave him all her small savings, with which he went next day to purchase the required leather without, however, knowing that he was followed by a gentleman commissioned to make inquiries about him. The shoemaker was not a little surprised when the leather merchant told him that he was willing to open a small account with him. In this way did fortune begin to smile upon him, and soon, to his great astonishment, he received orders from the wealthiest circle in London society, and his business became so well established that he was able to marry and have a comfortable home of his own. He was known in London for years as the "Parliament Shoemaker," but only when, to please his German wife he left London for Berlin, did the leather merchant tell him he owed his "credit account" to none other than Mr. Gladstone. The cabinet minister had been in the whispering gallery when the poor shoemaker had been telling his betrothed of his poverty, and owing to the peculiar acoustics of the gallery had heard every word that had been said.

Java is said to be the region of the globe where, it thunders oftenest, having thunder-storms on an average of 97 days of the year.

A salute in the British navy between two ships of equal rank is made by firing an equal number of guns. If the vessels are of unequal rank the superior fires the fewer rounds. A royal salute consists of (1) in firing twenty-one great guns; (2) in the officers lowering their sword points, and (3) in tipping the colors.