If you are growing Gray or Bald;
If your Hair is Thin, Brashy, Dry, Harsh, or Weak;
If you are troubled with Dandruff, Itching, or any Humor or Disease of the Scalp,
USE
Ayer's Hair Vigor.
It heals nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp, checks the falling out of the Hair and prevents it from turning gray, and is an unequalled dressing and toilet article.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

Executor's Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of late JOSEPH MORTON, of Wilmot, Annapolis Co. N. S., are hereby notified to render the same duly attested, within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to the same will please communicate with the undersigned at nce.

A. F. MORTON,
JOHN P. SLOCOMB.
Executors.
Middleton, April 15th, 1885. n23m.

NOTICE!

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of EDMUND F. BENT, late of Lawrencetown, in the county of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to, within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

NORMAN F. CHARLTON,
Administrator, *de bonis non.*
Lawrencetown, May 14th, '85. 3m.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of WILLIAM WILKINS, late of Upper Clarence, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

JOHN L. MORSE,
Executor.
Upper Clarence, May 7th, 1885. 3m.

NOTICE!
The subscriber having met with a heavy loss by fire, will esteem it a favour for all who are indebted to him to call and settle their accounts.
W. A. CRAIG.

WE SELL
Cordwood,
SPILING, BARK,
R. R. TIES, LUMBER, LATHS,
PRODUCE,
Potatoes, Fish, etc.
Best Prices for all shipments.
Write fully for Quotations.
HATHEWAY & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
22 Central Wharf, BOSTON.
Members of Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic Exchanges. jan28ly

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 27th Feb 1883.y

JOHN Z. BENT,
UNDERTAKER.
Bridgetown N. S., near Presbyterian Church.
Coffins and Caskets, and Coffin trimmings, in all styles, always on hand. All branches of this department of his business will receive the most careful attention. 36ly

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. 7ly

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

PACKAGE of Comic Pictures and our Big Catalogue for 3c and this slip
A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

WEBSTER'S PRACTICAL
'Probably all of our readers have occasion to use a dictionary every day. In some cases words cannot be correctly spelled; in others, the pronunciation is difficult; while in still other cases the meaning is not understood. This is true, not only of children and of the uneducated, but of many of the more intelligent as well; and every one who attempts to do without Webster's Practical Dictionary attempts to do without one-half of his opportunities for intellectual improvement.
Webster's Practical is an entirely new work by the editors and publishers of Webster's Unabridged and contains more than twice the amount of matter and illustrations ever before offered for the price.
Webster's Practical Dictionary 1,000 Pages Illustrations
Horse.
Sack; 28, bolt; 27, hands; 26, stalk; 25, bridle; 24, saddle; 23, leg; 22, mane; 21, hoof; 20, bit; 19, shoe; 18, mare; 17, colt; 16, stirrup; 15, girth; 14, whip; 13, spur; 12, rein; 11, halter; 10, pasture; 9, saddle-bags; 8, shoe; 7, gallop; 6, trot; 5, canter; 4, pace; 3, stable; 2, groom; 1, harness.
It also embodies several entirely new features which render it pre-eminent to such a degree that for general reference in every household, it will not pay to use even the best of the older works any more than it would pay to journey across the continent in a lumbering old stage-coach while the numerous advantages of a lightning express are available. Those wishing to see sample pages and learn the particulars in regard to these new features before purchasing should send their address to
E. S. WOOD, Sole Agent,
194½ West 23d St., N. Y.

SPECIAL OFFERS.
No reader of the WEEKLY MONITOR can afford to do without Webster's Practical Dictionary. If it could not be obtained for less than $10.00 it would even then be the best book investment that can be made. And yet we have arranged to offer Webster's Practical, for a limited time, with the WEEKY MONITOR, at only $2.10 for both book and paper. This also enables any subscriber to get the book for only 60 cents extra by at once forwarding the same with his renewal for one year in addition to the term already paid for.
2nd.—We also offer Webster's Practical Dictionary, post paid, as a present to any person who shall send $4.50 for THREE subscriptions for the WEEKLY MONITOR one year, or one subscription for THREE years in advance.

Weekly Monitor.
TRUE WORDS are JEWELS
SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.
VOL. 13. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1885. NO. 15.

LETTER "A" No. 68.

In the Supreme Court, 1885.

BETWEEN EPHRAIM BOCKMAN, Plaintiff.
AND
WILLIAM A. GRAY and MARGARET T. GRAY, Defendants.
TO BE SOLD AT
Public Auction,
by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy, in front of the office of J. G. H. Parker, at Bridgetown, in the county aforesaid, on
Saturday, 1st of August,
next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.
Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, dated the 23rd day of June, A. D., 1885, unless before the day of sale the said defendants shall pay the said plaintiff or his solicitor, or into court the sum due on the mortgage herein, and costs.
ALL the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above named defendants, of, in, and to, all that certain tract, piece or parcel of
LAND,
situate in Granville, in the County aforesaid, and being a part of lot No. 80, bounded as follows, viz:—
Beginning at the south side of the public highway leading through Granville, on the line between lots No. 80 and 81, thence running southwardly nine and one half rods or to a Willow tree in the line fence, thence westwardly at right angles eight and one half rods until it comes to a stake and stones, thence northwardly the course of the township lines until it comes to the public highway, thence eastwardly along said highway to the place of beginning, containing, by estimation one half acre, more or less, together with all and singular the easements, tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining with the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof and all the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property and demand, both at law and in equity of the said William A. Gray, of, in, to or out of, the same or any part thereof.
TERMS.—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale remainder on delivery of the deed.
J. AVARD MORSE.
High Sheriff.
J. G. H. PARKER, Solicitor of Pltff.
Bridgetown, June 25th, 1885. 5i.

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

MRS.
SOPHIA POTTER'S BONE RHEUMATIC LINIMENT.
SPRINGFIELD MINES, CUM. CO., Sept. 3rd, '84.
MRS. SOPHIA POTTER.—DEAR MADAM,—I want to tell you the benefit I have received from using your Liniment. Twenty-five years ago I was attacked with lame back, and been laid up at times from 2 to 4 weeks until a year ago last June. I used your Liniment according to directions, and have felt nothing of it since. Yours with best wishes,
TREMAIN McGLASHING.
BEAR RIVER, DIGBY CO., N. S. Aug. 25th, 84.
MRS. SOPHIA POTTER. — Dear Madam.—Twenty years ago I hurt my chest which has troubled me ever since, at times laying me up entirely. Pain about the heart was severe. Doctors said the skirts of the heart and lining of the stomach were torn. Over a year ago I tried your Bone Rheumatic Liniment a few times and have felt no pain or trouble since. I would recommend it as a good Liniment. DAVID RICE.

ERVIN'S
Real Estate REGISTRY,
—FOR THE—
County of Annapolis!
A list of Farms for sale can be seen on application at the office, Bridgetown. I have at present several applications to LEASE FARMS. Parties wishing to rent will please communicate with the subscriber.
EXCHANGE.
A party having a large FARM desires to exchange for a smaller one.
I have lately added several eligible places, to be disposed of at reasonable terms if sold at once. Notably one at Middleton.
JOHN ERVIN.
Solicitor.

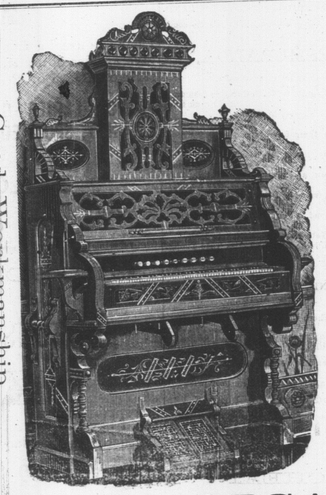
NOTICE.
I AM now ready to receive in Spring Orders, having this day opened a large assortment of
ENGLISH, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS IN ALL FASHIONABLE SHADES AND PATTERNS.
JOHN H. FISHER,
BLUE STORE.

JOHN S. TOWNSEND & CO.,
FRUIT BROKERS,
110 Cannon Street,
LONDON.
CONSIGNMENTS of apples to their care receive the best attention, and proceeds are remitted immediately after sale.
June, 2nd, 1885. 1y

THE CURRENT CHICAGO, U. S. A. The great Literary and Family Journal of our time. Clean, perfect, grand! Over 600 brilliant contributors $4.50, yearly; 6 months, $3. Buy it at your news dealers—Send 10 cents for sample copy. THE CURRENT AND MONITOR, ONE YEAR, ONLY $4.40.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD
PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS.
Thirty years study and experiment have been given to perfecting the formula for Parsons' Pills, and the universal judgment of the highest medical authorities, scientists, and men of learning, is that our formula is the best yet devised by the brain of man, and should rank with the wonderful discoveries of the world. No family should be without them, for there is no other remedy in the world capable of conferring so much benefit, excepting, possibly Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. The information contained in the wrapper around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills; it shows how to avoid and how to cure all manner of diseases, and how to correctly interpret the symptoms thereof. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. A valuable illustrated medical book sent free to all who send their address. DR. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

TAILORING AT CASH PRICES!
—:0:—
BY connection with manufacturers we exhibit fine goods at economical prices, and with vast resources of working department, we make ordered Clothing economically, carefully, promptly, systematically and satisfactorilly.
Heavy All-Wool Homespun Suits to Order, $10
Real Scotch Tweed Suits, - - - 16
Our Latest Specialty Pants Order, - 3.50
JUST TRY US.
BEST READY MADE CLOTHING,
Manufactured by us. If you want any, please look at it, no matter whether you pur chase or not. Latest styles. All sizes Men's, Youths', Boys' Juveniles.
Terms of this house, CASH in buying and selling.
Samples of Goods sent to any address on application, with prices per yard, or garments made to order.
CLAYTON & SONS.
HALIFAX, N. S.

Good Workmanship.

Reasonable Prices.
ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS,
Warerooms in Reed's Furniture Factory.
BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.
A. E. SULIS.

NOTICE!

SEALED TENDERS

ADDRESSED to the undersigned at Annapolis Royal, will be received until Saturday the 1st day of August, A. D., 1885, for persons desiring to purchase all or any of the lands, hereinafter described. All the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property and demand of

Arthur W. Corbitt and George E. Corbitt,

formerly doing business under the name, style and firm of A. W. Corbitt & Son, of, in and to, all the lands and premises, situate in the County of Annapolis and Province of Nova Scotia, conveyed to the said A. W. Corbitt and Geo. E. Corbitt, by deed from each person named in the following list, said deeds having been duly recorded in the office of the registry of deeds for Annapolis:—

Grantor,	Peter Bonnett;	situate in Annapolis;	registered,	April 9, 1847.
"	John Whitman;	" "	"	February 19th, 1856.
"	Joseph Thomas;	" Liverpool Road;	"	October 11th, 1862.
"	Alfred Munro, and C. S. Cole;	situate on Liverpool Road;	reg.	Feb. 7th, 1863.
"	Alfred Munro;	situate on Liverpool Road;	registered	April 27th, 1869.
"	James Waite;	" "	"	April 27th, 1869.
"	Peter Bonnett;	" "	"	December 4th, 1871.
"	Joseph Foster;	" Perott Settlement;	"	December 4th, 1871.
"	Alvin Thomas to Geo. E. Corbitt and Wm. Orde;			situate on Liverpool Road; registered January 15th, 1874.
"	George Whitman;	situate in Maitland;	registered	April 10th, 1874.
"	Margaret A. Milledge;	" Annapolis;	"	September 28th, 1874.
"	Charles Ford;	" Maitland;	"	May 4th, 1875.
"	David McLelland;	" Milford;	"	May 26th, 1877.
"	Joseph Lohnes;	" Maitland;	"	May 26th, 1877.
"	Wm. B Orde,	"	"	May 26th, 1877.

Also lands in the County of Annapolis aforesaid, as shown by the following list of grants:

No.	Name of Grantee.	Acres	District.	Book.	Page.
7566	Arthur W. Corbitt,	140	Milford	35	194
7730	do.	200	East Branch Lakes	36	71
3471	do	260	Flander's Road	38	248
8626	do.	100	Milford	38	108
8731	do.	100	Maitland,	39	213
9355	do.	237	Perot	41	276
10308	do.	100	Lower East Branch Maitland River,	45	167
11568	Geo. E. Corbitt,	200	Maitland	48	365
11636	do.	233	do.	48	373
11637	do.	200	Liverpool River	48	374
11650	do.	100	Liverpool Road	48	387
11797	Arthur W. Corbitt,	263	do.	49	76
11798	do.	154	Maitland River	49	77
11801	Geo. E. Corbitt & Wm. Orde,	200	Liverpool River	49	80
11994	Arthur W. Corbitt,	100	Perot	49	271
12223	do.	170	do.	50	44
12444	do.	100	Maitland	50	265
12496	do.	100	do.	51	32
14621	A.W. Corbitt & G. E. Corbitt,	50	Dargie Lake	56	39
14701	Geo. E. Corbitt,	73	do.	56	119

A large portion of the land in the districts of Perott, Graywood, Milford and Maitland, is covered with valuable hard and soft wood timber. There is at Graywood,

A First Class Rotary Saw Mill,

Dwelling House and other out buildings necessary for carrying on an extensive lumbering business. At Milford there is a GANG SAW MILL on one of the best mill sites in the County, where logs can be brought to it for miles from different directions by water. The wharf property in the town of Annapolis Royal extends nearly to low water mark, is substantially built and in good order. The dwelling houses, store and all other property must be sold to close up the estate, and if tenders are not accepted on the first day of August aforesaid, they will on that day be offered at PUBLIC AUCTION. The assignee does not bind himself to accept the highest or any tender.
Description and further particulars given on application to
GEO. WHITMAN,
Assignee Estate of A. W. Corbitt & Sons.
June 22nd, '85. 5i16

Poetry.

Knee Deep.

The following exquisite lines appear in the Chicago *Current* for July 4th. We commend them to our readers' attention.

They are calling 'Knee deep! Knee deep!'
to-night in the marsh below,
Down by the bank, where the rank sword-grass and calamus grow;
Like an army of silversmiths, forging bells for the northern sprites,
And, keeping time to a rhyme, they work thro' the summer nights.
Steadily up from the swampy forge, the sparks of the fireflies rise
In the pool where the wading lilies make love through half-shut eyes
To the whippourwill who scolds, like a shrew, at the fluffy owl;
While the nighthawk shuffles by, like a monk in a velvet cowl,
And the bat weaves inky weft, thro' the white starbeams that peep
Down through the cypress boughs, where the frogs all sing "knee deep."

I have known a song to lead a failing elderly man like me
Back thro' the gates of the years, to the scenes that used to be,
When the world was fenced from heaven by one rose hedge, and thro'
This bourne the blessed angels looked, and the sephodel odors blew.
So these syllables of the song, from the singers among the reeds,
Have made me to walk again, knee deep, in the clover meads,
And I see the storm king riding the summer clouds in state,
With his chariot whip of livid flame, and his thunder billingsgate;
And I watch the strong and tawny tide, through the flag like a lion creep,
Where the frightened inhabitants cling to the rushes, and sing "knee deep."

Knee deep I bend in the rippled creek, with buttercup blooms o'erblown,
Like the gold on beauty's billowy breast, its color half-hid, half-shown;
Knee deep in the saffron marigold flowers, that pink the meadows fair
Like a procession of Saxon children, blue-eyed and with yellow hair;
Knee deep in the whortleberries, sun-browned in the sun I stand,
With my torn hat half-filled, and a quail's nest in my hand;
Knee deep in the topaz chestnut leaves, I rustle towards the place
Where the pert and upright rabbit sits, washing her innocent face.
Song of the quivering culms and osiers! I am wading again in truth,
Knee deep in the stream of Memory that flows from the land of youth.

—RODY. MCISTYRE.

No Belief in a Devil Now.

REV. WM. HINSON.

Men don't believe in a devil now, as their fathers used to do;
They've forced the door of the broadest creed to let his majesty through.
There isn't a print of his cloven foot or a fiery dart from his bow
To be found on earth or air to-day, for the world has voted it so.

But who is mixing the fatal draught that paises heart and brain,
And loads the bier of each passing year with a hundred thousand slain?
Who blights the bloom of the land to-day with the fiery breath of hell,
If the devil isn't and never was? Won't somebody rise and tell?

Who digs the steps of the toiling saint and digs the pit for his feet?
Who sows the tares in the field of time, wherever God sows His wheat?
The devil is voted not to be, and of course the thing is true;
But who is doing the kind of work the devil alone should do?

We are told that he doesn't go about as a roaring lion now;
But whom shall we hold responsible for the everlasting row
To be heard in church, and home, and state, to earth's remotest bound,
If the devil by a unanimous vote is nowhere to be found?

Won't somebody step to the front forthwith, and make their bow and show
How the frauds and crimes of a single day spring up? we want to know.
The devil was fairly voted out, and of course the devil's gone,
But simple people would like to know who carries his business on?

Summerside, P. E. I., June 14th.

Select Literature.

My Wife's Exploit.

I was a telegraph operator stationed in the little town of Deering, upon the line of the Pacific Railroad, between the city of D—— and G——. Six miles further west was the more pretentious town of Paris, upon the direct road to D——.

Deering was by no means a model residence. Still there was a school, and a timid little blue-eyed woman had come from Vermont to teach it. How long an unprotected woman might have lived in Deering I can only guess, for Alice Holt had been there but three months when she consented to walk into church with me and walked out my wife. This was in July, and we occupied a pretty cottage nearly a quarter of a mile from the telegraph station since our marriage.

With this necessary introduction I come to the story of that October night, and the part my blue-eyed Alice, only eighteen and afraid of her own shadow, played in it.

I was in the office at about half past seven o'clock, when one of the city officials came in, all hurried, saying:

'Stirling, have you been over to the embankment on the road to-day?'

'No I have not'

'It was a special Providence took me there, then. One of the great masses of rock has rolled down directly across the track. It will be as dark as a wolf's mouth to-night, and if the midnight train comes from D——there will be a horrible smash-up.'

'The midnight train must stop at Paris, then,' I replied, 'I will send a message.'

'Yes. That is what I stopped in for. The other track is clear, so you need not stop the train to D——.'

'All right, sir.'

I was standing at the door, seeing my caller down the rickety staircase, when Alice came up with my supper.

'Any messages to-day?' my wife asked.

'One from D—— for John Martin.'

'John Martin?' Alice cried, 'the greatest ruffian in Deering. What was the message?'

'Midnight train.'

'That was all?'

'That was all. Mr. Hill has just been in here to tell me there is a huge rock across the track at the embankment, so I shall stop the midnight train at Paris.'

She went into the dressing-room, taking no light, but depending upon the candles burning in the office. I was rising from my seat to send the telegram when the door opened, and four of the worse characters in Deering, led by John Martin, entered the room. Before I could speak, two threw me back in my chair, one held a revolver to my head and John Martin spoke:

'Mr. Hill was here to tell you to stop the D—— train. You will not send that message. Listen. The rock is there to stop the train—put there for that purpose. There is half a million in gold in the express car. Do you understand?'

I trembled for Alice. Not a sound came from the little room as I was tied, hand and foot to my chair, bound so securely that I could not move. It was proposed to gag me, but finally concluding that my cries, if I made any, could not be heard, a handkerchief was bound over my mouth.

The door of the wash room was closed and locked, Alice still undiscovered, then the light was blown out, and the ruffians left me, locking the door after them.

There was a long silence. Outside I could hear the step of one of the men pacing up and down, watching. I rubbed my head against the wall behind me, and succeeded in getting the handkerchief on my mouth to fall around my neck. I had scarcely accomplished this when there was a tap on the inner door.

'Robert,' Alice said.

'Yes, love. Speak low there is a man under my window.'

'I am going to Paris. There is no man under my window, and I can get out there. I have six long roller towels here knotted together, and I have cut my white skirt into wide strips to join them. The rope made so reaches nearly to the ground. I shall fasten it to the door-knob and let myself down. It will not take long to reach home, saddle Selim and reach Paris in time. Don't fear for me.'

Nine o'clock! As the bell of the church clock ceased to strike, a rumble, a flash, told me that a thunder storm was coming rapidly. Oh, the long, long minutes of the next hour. Ten o'clock, the rain fell in torrents, the thunder pealing, lightning flashing. Alice was so afraid of lightning. Eleven o'clock! The storm over, though still the night was inky black.

The midnight down train was coming swiftly, surely, to certain destruction! Where was my wife? Had the ruffians intercepted her at the cottage? Was she lying dead somewhere upon the road? Her heroism was of no avail, but was her life saved? In the agony of that question the approaching rumble of the train was far more than the bitterness of Alice lost in the horror of the doomed lives it carried. Why had I let her start upon her mad errand?

The heavy train rumbled past the telegraph office. It was an express train, and did not stop at Deering station; but as I listened, every sense sharpened to my mental torture, it seemed to me that the speed slackened. Listening intently, I knew that it stopped at the embankment, as nearly as I could judge. Not with the sickening crash I expected, not preceeding wails and groans from the injured passengers, but carefully. A moment more and I heard shouts, the crack of firearms, sounds of some conflict.

What could it all mean? The minutes were hours, till I heard a key turn in the door of my prison, and a moment later two tender arms were round my neck, and Alice was whispering in my ear:

'They will come in a few minutes, love, to set you free!'

'But have you been to Paris?'

'Yes, dear.'

'In all the storm?'

'Selim seemed to understand. He carried me swiftly and surely. I was well wrapped in my waterproof cloak and hood. When I reached Paris the train had come from D——.'

'But it is here.'

'Only the locomotive and one car. In that one car was a sheriff, deputy sheriff and twenty men, armed to the teeth, to capture the gang at the embankment. I came, too, and they lowered me from the platform when the speed slackened, so that I could run here and tell you all was safe.'

While we spoke my wife's fingers had first untied the handkerchief around my neck, and then, in the dark, found some of the knots of the cords binding me. But I was still tied fast and strong, when there was a rush of many feet upon the staircase, and, in another moment, light and joyful voices.

'We've captured the whole nine!' was the good news. 'Three, including John Martin, are desperately wounded, but the surprise was perfect. Now, old fellow, for you!'

A dozen clasp-knives at once severed my bonds, and a dozen hands were extended in greeting. As for the praise showered upon my plucky little wife, it would require a volume to tell half of them.

The Back Yard.

Many back yards are abominations to the eye and nose. One finds in them all sorts of litter and refuse from oyster cans to old boots. Here the slops of the kitchen are poured to increase the odor which ought to warn every thoughtful person of the malarial influence breeding there, to break out eventually in fevers or diphtheria perhaps. If any member of the family dies from one of these diseases, his death is probably lamented as a 'mysterious dispensation of Providence,' but in many cases, if we should visit the back yard, we should find that death was caused by a violation of hygienic laws. A strong argument against a dirty back yard, is the spirit of deception which it is apt to foster in the young members of the family, for it is constant deceit to present a clean and attractive front yard to the gaze of the passers-by, while the back yard is unfit to be seen. Children should be taught to be clean for the sake of cleanliness, and not because some one is going to criticise them. The best plan is to have a hogshead or large box fitted up in one corner of the yard, and make it a rule to throw into this old cans, boots, broken dishes, and all such rubbish, and when there is a great accumulation, bury or burn. Do not allow anything to be thrown about. Have drains made to convey all slops entirely away from the house. Make good walks, and let the ground have a fine covering of grass, not weeds. Put up strong supports for the clothes-line. Keep the fence in good repair, and plant currant bushes near it. Set vines about the refuse barrel, and train them over it until it is hidden. If you have a receptacle for ashes let it be something which can be shut up, and not a row of old barrels to offend the eye, and give out a cloud of dust every time the wind blows. Make it a rule to have the back yard as clean as the front yard.

How to Destroy the Cabbage Worm.

A correspondent of the *Fruit Recorder* writing from Port Huron, Michigan, says that he commenced a series of experiments for the purpose of discovering something that would kill the worms and yet not be poisonous to human beings, and finally found that a solution of common alum, made by dissolving one pound of alum in three gallons of water, would kill the worms.

His mode of proceeding was to dissolve the alum in a small quantity of water by heating the water and then add sufficient water to make the whole three gallons. When this was cold he put it into a common watering-pot having a rose spout, and sprinkled his cabbage and cauliflower plants, keeping up this sprinkling as long as any of the insects were about, from the time that the white butterfly began to lay her eggs. He says that he watered them almost every evening, and thus kept the cabbage and the cauliflower perfectly clean. He also tried the alum solution on his currant bushes and with equally successful results, and commends it for washing the trunks of young fruit trees, for the reason that it is cheap, effectual and non-poisonous insecticide, acting instantaneously on the worm or caterpillar by means of its astringency, and so contracting their tissues that they cannot breathe.

Paper Bedclothing.

A paper making firm in New Jersey has for several weeks been turning out counterpanes and pillows of paper. No. 1 manilla is used, two large sheets being held together by a slender twine at intervals of three or four inches. The twine is gummed, so as to hold the sheets firmly together where they lie. A hem is placed on the counterpane to keep it from tearing; the safety edge is composed of twine. Ornamental designs are stamped on the outer surface of the covers and cases, giving them a neat and attractive appearance.

When these counterpanes and pillow-cases become wrinkled from use they can easily be smoothed out with a hot flatiron. The counterpanes can be left on the bed when it is occupied and in cold weather will be found a warm covering, paper preventing the escape of heat. The new paper bedclothing is seventy-five cents per set and will probably become popular.

PUT THIS INTO YOUR PIPE.—An English workingman, just past middle age, found that his pipe, which had many years, had been a great comfort to him, was beginning to seriously affect his nerves. Before giving it up, however, he determined to find out if there was no way by which he might continue to smoke without feeling its effects to an injurious extent. He accordingly wrote to a medical journal and was recommended to fill the bowl of the pipe one-third full of table-salt, and press the tobacco hard down upon it, as in ordinary smoking. The result was very satisfactory. During the process of smoking, the salt solidifies, while remaining potous, and when the hardened lump is removed at the end of the day's smoking, it is found to have absorbed so much of the oil of the tobacco as to be deeply colored. The salt should be renewed daily.

—Senator Almon, the notorious anti-prohibitionist, thus slapped the "free and independent" in the face, when Senator Vidal reminded him that a hundred thousand people had petitioned Parliament against the mutilation of the Scott Act:—"We are not here to do what the people think best; we are here to do what we please." It was an undoubted piece of impudent hardihood for a legislator thus to defy public opinion, but the statement is nevertheless true, so far as it relates to the utter irresponsibility of the Canadian Senate, save to the Government which appoints them. It is to be seen how many insults of this kind the Canadian people will bear.—*Canadian Royal Templar.*

—If walking alone is adopted as the means the counteract to effect of too much sitting then care should be taken that the system enters into the walk. A slow, desultory sort of walk is of no earthly use. It simply tires one, with no beneficial result. The breathing should be regular and as free as the swing of the limbs. The distance is optional, of course, but two miles ought to be no task for a man who wants to improve his health. The distance can be increased as the pedestaria begins to feel the benefit of the walking.

PROTECTION AGAINST FLIES.—*Forest and Stream* publishes the following formula as a good preventive against black flies and mosquitoes. Fishermen will do well to cut this out, and try the mixture:—

Oil tar	½ ounce
Oil Cloves	1½ drachms
Oil pennyroyal	½ ounce
Spirits camphor	1½ ounces
Ammonia water	2 drachms
Olive oil to make	8 ounces
Add castor oil	1 ounce

Mix well.

Use this freely on face and hands and the black flies will not touch you. It is the best fly poison I ever used, and is not disagreeable.

THINK OF IT NOW!
Although much is said about the importance of a blood-purifying medicine, it may be possible that the subject has never seriously claimed your attention. *Think of it now!*
Almost every person has some form of scrofulous poison latent in his veins. When this develops in Scrofulous Sores, Ulcers, or Eruptions, or in the form of Rheumatism, or Organic Diseases, the suffering that ensues is terrible. Hence the gratitude of those who discover, as thousands yearly do, that
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
will thoroughly eradicate this evil from the system.
As well expect life without air as health without pure blood. Cleanse the blood with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

WHAT A BOY COULD DO.—In one of our largest oil houses is employed a boy somewhat under size, whose duties are to keep the office clean and make himself useful. One day the senior member of the firm happened to chaff the little fellow about being so small, and said to him.

"You will never amount to much, you are too small."

The little fellow looked up from the work he was doing and said:

"Small as I am I can do something that no one else about this place can do.

"Oh, what is that?" asked his employer.

"I don't know as I ought to tell you," he replied.

But the employer being anxious to know urged him to tell what he could do that no one else about the place was able to do.

"I can keep from swearing," said the little fellow.

There was a blush on more than one face present and no anxiety for further information from the very small boy.—*Oil and Paint Reporter.*

A Sad Disappointment.

A fashionable wedding took place lately in Chester county, Pa. The bride's and groom's parents were supposed to be worth $500,000 each. One had been a pork packer and the other a bank director, and were both retired and living like nabobs. The wedding took place in a fashionable church and was attended by the upper ten, who made a grand display. Presents were lavished on the happy couple by their friends, the cost of which was $10,000. one bracelet which the bride received alone costing $1,000. The marriage bells rang, and all went as merry as a marriage should. But mark the sequel. Shortly after the union of the young couple it was ascertained that both pater familias had failed and gone into liquidation and were paying one ten, and the other fifteens cents on the dollar. The happy couple instead of spending their time at a summer resort, as was their won't are now keeping a fashionable boarding house, with one boarder to commence with.—*From the Baltimore American.*

THE LATE COL. WILLIAMS.—*Ottawa July 7.*—Captain Kirwan, of the North-West Transport Service, who was at the battle of Batoche, thus speaks of the late Col. William's heroic action on that memorable day: "I was detailed to accompany the Colonel in charge, having had some experience in Franco-Prussian War. At two o'clock we fell in, and Col. Williams, after speaking a few encouraging words to the men, led the way with a revolver in one hand and his cap in the other. After scrambling through the underbrush, the first rifle pits were carried and the men shouted as only brave hearted men can shout "God save the Queen," and "Canada our home." Under a dropping fire from rebel pits, Col. Williams kept pressing on carrying pit after pit, and exposed to an open enfilading fire from the opposite side of the river. At one time he, perhaps imprudently, exposed himself, and several rebel bullets came whizzing about his ears. Turning to those around him, he said, without the least evidence of excitement, "boys, they're devilish bad shots." He was a lion in the charge, but after the fight I will never forget how kind and gentlemanly he was to the unfortunate women of the village."

I. O. G. T.—*Stockholom, Sweden,* July 2. The Supreme Lodge of Good Templars is in session here. This is the first time in the quarter of a century's history that the international assembly has met in a non-English speaking country. There are some 40,000 Good Templars in Sweden and the reception to the delegates has been a remarkably enthusiastic one. Delegates are present from the United States, England, Ireland, Scotland, Scotland, Wales, India, Australia, South Africa, and other parts of the world. Nova Scotia is represented by Rev. W. G. Lane and R. R. Duncan. The reports show the organization to be in a most flourishing condition, and its membership to be about a million. Marked progress has been made in many grand lodges during the past year. Joseph Malins, of England, declined re-election as chief presiding officer and that honor was conferred upon Rev. W. G. Lane, of Nova Scotia. This is the first time that the presidency of this order has been held by a Canadian.

—Conceive a weapon weighing only 65 pounds, mounted upon a light tripod, which can be lowered, raised, moved laterally with one hand as easily as a garden hose, and which pours out automatically 600 shots a minute. Such is the Maxim gun. There is no crank to turn; there is no labor of feeding. One man simply sets the frightful stream of bullets going, and then directs it at will, raking a whole regiment's front if he likes, or keeping the fire within a range of five feet or five inches. This is a gun, too, which cannot jam, which cannot get over heated, and which would go on firing just the same if its operator was shot down at the start. The basis of it all is the utilization of the recoil force to fire the next shot. Each time the recoil energy, instead of being wasted in kicking the gun over is used to eject the empty cartridge, cock the gun, place the next cartridge, and fire it. The idea is as simple as the result is wonderful.

—The June freshet on Maine rivers this year was unparalleled, causing considerable damage by the breaking of booms and the consequent loss of logs, vast numbers of which have run far below the mills where they were to have been manufactured. Some twenty five million feet of logs escaped from the booms at Fairfield and Skowhegan, on the Kennebec, and some two millions that were to have been sawn at Brownville, on the Pleasant River, have come down into the Piscataquis and will find their way into the Penobscot. The floods, however, will enable some of the drivers that were or soon would have been hung up, to reach their destination. The freshet was mainly confined to the Penobscot and Kennebec rivers and their tributaries.—*Bangor Journal.*

—Payson Tucker is undoubtedly one of the most enterprising and successful railroad men in New England. With a fine stroke of business tact, in the interest of the Maine Central, which he manages, he invited a delegation of Californians and other western men and women, including Gen. Logan and wife, to visit Mt. Desert on Saturday. It was a distinguished representative party, which was thus enabled to see at a glance the best portions of Maine and one of its most famous summer resorts. It was worth to the Central road a hundred times the amount of the investment.