Miscellaneous.

The Leper's Curse.

Before leaving San Francisco, says a writer in the New York *Times*, I had an opportunity to learn something in verification of Dr. O'Donnell's statement about the spread of leprosy among white people. The case of a once flourishing saddler who rotted to death in a California hospital, that of a gambler, who blew his brains out while in the tumorous stage, and several others, recounted to me, by perfectly reliable gentlemen, all failed to make the impression on my mind that one did under my own personal observation. In the house where I boarded, I became acquainted with a fine, intelligent, well educated and good looking young man, who was at the time secretary and general manager of an important manufacturing concern. He was well connected in the east; had quite a snug sum of money in bank, as the result of his own industry and ability; enjoyed excellent business prospects, and was engaged to be married to the lady with whom he boarded, a very estimable, accomplished and pretty widow. One day he requested me to enter his room, and, opening his collar, said: 'Will you please look at my neck, and tell me if you see anything odd there? and what is it, if you know? I looked, and upon the right side of his neck, down nearly to the shoulder, there was a spot of dead white color, scarcely larger than a dime. It looked like the spot on the Chinaman, Dr. O'Donnell collared in the meat shop, but was, of course, less conspicuous, since the surrounding skin was white, and not yellow, like the Mongol's. I had not the heart to tell him what I thought, and merely said: 'There is a little white spot there. That is all I see. Perhaps you have been bitten by an insect. 'No; I think not,' he answered in a slow, abstracted manner. Nothing more was said at the time, or for several weeks, until he again requested me to look at the white spot. It had spread to the size of a silver dollar. 'Do you guess what it is now?' 'I—I think you had better consult a doctor,' I stammered. 'I will and will tell you the result to morrow,' he answered sadly.

The next day after dinner he found me alone in the parlor, and, closing the door, sat down near me, saying, with nervous abruptness: 'I have no doubt that you knew yesterday what that spot is. I thought the time you did, and did not like to tell me. Well, I feared it from the first, but tried to convince myself that I was wrong as long as I could. Since I saw you yesterday, I have seen not only one doctor, but three—the best in California. They only confirm my worst fears. The spot is leprosy. I am doomed—utterly—beyond all hope. They all agree.'

He was a brave fellow and indulged in no demonstration of emotion, but it was evident, that he was suffering intense mental agony. I'm a wretchedly poor hand at ladling out consolation to the afflicted, however I may sympathize with them, so, the only thing I could think of saying at the time, was a sort of feeble protest that he wasn't the kind of chap likely to get that disease.

'Oh, yes,' he replied, with a sad smile, 'I m just the kind of chap that has it. A party of my eastern friends were here on a visit, jolly young fellows, out on a spree one night, doing Chinatown, I acting as guide. That's when I got it. We were all full. I won a bet; but it is an awful price to pay for a basket of champagne.'

When we parted that day he pressed my hand and said 'Good-bye.' I learned afterwards that he was in the parlor all evening, singing, chatting pleasantly, bearing himself as the agreeable, social gentleman, as he always was. When the hour came for retiring, he went to his room, but not to rest, for his steps were heard from time to time all night. Before daylight he went out and came back no more. A week later a letter came from him to his betrothed, a tender, sad farewell. Then the next we heard of him, was, that his dead body had been dragged out of the water, somewhere near Santa Rosa, where his farewell letter was dated. He had evidently committed suicide. He had rightly deemed it better to be a dead man than a living leper.

Madame Tussaud.

People who are now middle-aged, or perhaps a trifle more, must have a vivid recollection of Madame Tussaud, when nearly ninety years of age, seated in her chair near the door, and difficult to be distinguished from the waxen presentments around her. Several portraits of her have been engraved, but none of them do complete justice to the finely cut profile, lofty forehead and neat appearance of the little old lady, a high peaked cap, and gold spectacles, with a snowy kerchief folded modestly across her bosom after the fashion of that ancient regime, to which she of right belonged. And, in truth, of all the famous people whom her hands moulded into semblance of life, 'Madame,' was herself, one of the most remarkable.

A native of Berne, in Switzerland, she was early taught, the ancient art of wax sculpture by an uncle, and when quite a young woman, came to Paris, as teacher of drawing and modelling to the Princess Elizabeth, daughter of Louis XVI., and of Marie Antoinette. From this connection she soon obtained an *entree* to the best society of the old French capital, and numbered among her acquaintances, most of the men and women whose names are now the property of the historian.

It is indeed curious to think that in 1884, there are living, and likely to live for many years to come, numbers of sight-seers who as boys and girls, or even as adults, enjoyed the friendship of a well kept lady who talked of 'Madame La Reine' and 'Monsieur Voltair,' and 'Monsieur Rousseau,' and 'Monsieur le General de Lafayette,' to whom she had curtseyed and to whom she had talked in the far away days when France was still unconscious of the terrible time to come.

Kings and queens and princesses, girondists and men of the mountains, royalists and pea-green incorruptibles, had all passed through her hands. Now she was modelling Marat, whom she detested, anon Charlotte Corday, whom she loved, and in the early months of the Revolution, the infamous Robespierre came to her to preserve his grim features. And yet the artist's intimacy with her patrons did not save her from the suspicion of being an 'aristocrat,' and so in due time, the wax modeller found herself in prison with Madame Beauharuois and her child, who were destined to become, the one, the unhappy wife of an emperor, still a colonel of artillery, and the other, a scarcely less happy queen, and the mother of the Third Napoleon. Madame Tussaud was, however, more fortunate, for, flying from France before the all devouring guillotine, she found a peaceful home in this country, where, for the rest of her long career, she lived undisturbed by the vicissitudes of fortune and that strange setting up and pulling down of the thrones in the preliminaries of which she had shared.—*London Standard.*

Take Care of Your Eyes.

The venerable Prof. R. D. Mussey, of Cincinnatti, the most scientific and celebrated surgeon our country has ever produced, gave the following instructions as to the proper way of caring for your eyes:—

Avoid all sudden change between light and darkness.

Never begin to read, write or sew for several minutes after coming from darkness to a bright light.

Never read by twilight, or moonlight or on a cloudy day.

Never sew or read directly in front of the light, or window, or door.

It is best to have the light fall obliquely from above over the left shoulder.

Never sleep so that, on first awakening, the eyes shall open on the light of a window.

Do not use the eye-sight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub the eyes, that moment cease using them.

If the eyelids are glued together on waking up, do not forcibly open them; but apply saliva with the finger—it is the speediest dilutant in the world, then wash your eyes and face in warm water.

Household Items.

Delicious Hot Cake for Tea.—Beat two eggs to a froth, add to them half a cupful of sugar. Into one cupful of sour cream beat half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in boiling water. Stir it into the eggs and sugar. Add a pinch of salt and flour enough to make it a thick batter for griddle cakes. Bake in 'gem pans,' or shallow biscuit pans, and serve piping hot.

Potato Soup.—Peel and slice potatoes, boil them to a mash, rub all through a coarse seive, and stir them into boiling water to the approved thickness. Add a piece of butter, salt, and chopped parsley, chervil, or any other herb. When taken off the fire, stir in the yolks of a few eggs that have been beaten with a little cream, or milk, and serve with sippets or dice of toasted bread, either in the tureen, or dry.

—Pudding made of cracked wheat is very agreeable and nourishing. To one quart of sweet milk allow nearly half a cupful of cracked wheat; put it in a pudding dish and bake slowly for two hours, stirring it several times. If you choose to do so you can add raisins and cinnamon for flavoring, but most people prefer it well salted, and to eat with a little cream and sugar. This is nice both warm and cold.

How to Bottle Fruit.—Take cherries, strawberries, gooseberries, plums or apricots before they are dead ripe, put into large mouthed olive bottles, and fill them verw full, then cork tightly, place in a large pan or kettle of cold water with hay between the bottles, and let the water come up to their necks. When the water boils take the kettle from the fire, and let the bottles stand in it till cool. Then mix two thirds beeswax with one third tallow; heat together and dip the corks into the boiling mass. Keep in a cool cellar.

Pickle for Tongues.—Trim some of the root and fat from an ox tongue and lay it in a pan, cover it with salt and so let it remain until the following day. During which time a quantity of shine will have come from it, which must be poured off. Make a mixture of equal quantities of moist sugar and common salt and half the quantity of saltpetre; half a pound each of the two former and quarter of a pound of the latter would be enough for an ordinary sized tongue. Rub this well into the tongue and turn it every day for a week, then make a fresh pickle as before; and having taken away the first, renew the rubbing and turning daily for another week, when the tongue will be ready for use.

How to Wash Table Linen.—When table linen has been stained with fruit the stains will entirely disappear if the linen is put in scalding water before it has been washed or wet in cold water. Always put table linen in hot water. A very nice addition to the table is a table cover over which the table cloth is laid. Wide felt is manufactured expressly for the purpose, but is rather too expensive. An excellent substitute is heavy canton flannel, which can be sewed together through the middle and dressed flat along the seam. Lay the flannel furry side up. The advantages of having a thick, white cloth under the tablecloth are these: The table cloth will lie more smoothly, will present a better appearance and will wear onger, while the pleasurableness of the table is much enhanced by it. If the top of the table is uneven or of cheap and unfinished material; these defects are hidden by the thick under-cover which also absorbs the spillings more effectually than the single cloth.

Feathers slightly uncurled by the air may be restored by holding over a hot stove, then shaking unfil curled. Care should be taken not to burn the feather.

—Enterprising gardeners are deliberating in regard to heating the soil by means of hot pipes placed under ground.

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 Macauley 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.

CASH SAVED

Is Money Earned!

All persons wanting

MOWERS, RAKES, CULTIVATORS, SPRING TOOTH HARROWS, HORSE HOES, COMBINED SEEDER AND HARROW, ENSILAGE CUTTERS, SWEEP OR TREAD POWERS, HAY FORKS, HAY FEEDERS, THRESHERS, ETC., will save money, and be sure of gettin the best implements in the market by applying to

A. C. VanBUSKIRK, Kingston Station,
Agent for Annapolis County.
April 25 n3tf

The Mines' certificate will be shown to any person wishing to see the same.

Schr. Ivica,

Capt. Longmire.

This well known packet schooner will commence running on her regular trips between **Bridgetown and St. John,** at once. All freight carefully handled.

LIME

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

J. LONGMIRE.
Bridgetown, April 2, '84. 51tf

W. H. FAIRN,

GENERAL AGENT FOR

MUTUAL RELIEF SOCIETY
OF NOVA SCOTIA.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE

Queen Fire Insurance Company
Of Liverpool and London.

Full information as to rates, etc., will be cheerfully furnished on application. Parties waited upon at their homes if desired
OFFICE—LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.
May 12th, 1884. n5tf

JOHN L. NIXON,
Margaretville.
Licensed Auctioneer.

Sales attended to promptly. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. 3mos

OATS.

500 BUSHELS

of Prince Edward Island Oats for sale. Apply to HARRY MILLER, or BURTON NEILY.
Bridgetown, Feb. 6, '84.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

43rd Year, $1.50 a Year.

Send three 2c. stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) of the OLDEST AND BEST AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

ORANGE JUDD CO., DAVID W. JUDD, Pres.
751 Broadway, New York.

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.

$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.

Notice of Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Co-partnership heretofore existing between

JOHN P. RICE AND ARTHUR E. SULIS,

doing business under the style and firm name of the ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY in Bridgetown, Nova Scotia, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. A. E. Sulis assumes all debts of the late firm, and to whom all accounts due are to be paid.

JOHN P. RICE,
A. E. SULIS.
Bridgetown, May 8th, 1884.

CARD.

IN accordance with the above, and owing to my late partner's health breaking down, which has compelled him to withdraw from the business, I would beg to inform my many friends that I still intend carrying on the same business under the same name and style, and will continue to manufacture the same celebrated ACADIA ORGAN. Every pains will be taken, and no expense spared to manufacture First-Class Instruments, which will be placed in the market at prices to suit the times. Thanking our friends for their liberal patronage in th past, I would still solicit a continuance of the same.

I am, your obedient servant,
A. E. SULIS.

CARD.

HAVING been compelled to withdraw from the above business, on account of poor health, I wish to take the present opportunity of thanking my many friends for their kind and liberal support in the past, and hoping that I may in the future be able to resume my business as salesman, I would still solicit patronage for the celebrated ACADIA Organ, which will still be manufactured by Mr. Sulis. I can fully recommend the Organs to the public, and shall be pleased to sell them to any of my friends.

JOHN P RICE.
tf

SAMUEL LEGG,
Watch and Clock Maker,
Opposite
Bridgetown Drug Store
Also Agent for the
HARTFORD LIFE
—AND—
ANNUITY INSURANCE CO.
Of Hartford, Conn.
Bridgetown, July 16, '84.

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,
Office, McCormick's Building,
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 Tus. Thurs. and Sat. only.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		P.M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 45	5 30	.....
6	Round Hill	2 02	5 55	.....
14	Bridgetown	2 23	6 25	.....
19	Paradise	2 35	6 45	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 43	7 00	.....
28	Middleton	2 57	7 25	.....
32	Wilmot	3 07	7 44	.....
35	Kingston	3 14	7 57	.....
42	Aylesford	3 30	8 32	.....
47	Berwick	3 43	8 55	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	4 10	9 45	.....
	Do—leave	4 20	10 40	5 40
64	Port Williams	4 33	11 00	6 00
66	Wolfville	4 38	11 10	6 10
69	Grand Pre	4 46	11 22	6 25
77	Hantsport	5 08	11 55	.....
			P. M	6 55
84	Windsor	5 30	12 45	7 45
116	Windsor Junct.	6 50	3 10	10 00
130	Halifax—arrive	7 25	3 55	10 45

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Pas. and Freight Mon. Wed. and Fri. only.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 20	.....	2 30
16	Windsor Junc—leave	8 00	8 30	3 30
46	Windsor	9 15	11 00	5 35
53	Hantsport	9 35	11 30	6 03
61	Grand Pre	9 56	12 06	6 33
64	Wolfville	10 05	12 24	6 46
66	Port Williams	10 10	12 36	6 55
			P. M.	
71	Kentville—arrive	10 23	12 56	7 10
	Do—leave	10 40	1 25	
83	Berwick	11 05	2 17	
88	Aylesford	11 18	2 40	
95	Kingston	11 33	.....	
98	Wilmot	11 46	3 22	
102	Middleton	11 58	3 35	
		P. M.	3 47	
108	Lawrencetown	12 03	4 12	
111	Paradise	12 11	4 28	
116	Bridgetown	12 23	4 52	
124	Roundhill	12 45	5 25	
130	Annapolis—arrive	1 00	5 50	

Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer Empress leaves Annapolis for St. John every Tues. Thurs. and Sat. p. m.

Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis for Boston every Sat. p. m.

Steamer Dominion leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Tues. p. m.

Steamer Frances leaves Annapolis every Tues. p. m. for Eastport, Bar Harbor, Mt. Desert. Ferry connection thence for Portland and Boston.

P. INNES, General Manager.
Kentville, 31st Aug, 1884.

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

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, 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.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS AND DESCRIPTION EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Obadiah Barteaux, of Nictaux Falls,

in the County of Annapolis, Trader, did on the 8th day of May, instant, convey, assign and set over to me, all his real and personal property, debts, choses in action, with all his right, title and interest therein, upon the trust that I shall reduce the same into money in such manner, as, in said Deed stated and after paying the expenses of the said trust to apply the said funds to the payment of certain preferential claims and the balance to be applied pro rata, to the payment of the respective claims of the creditors who shall execute the said Deed of Assignment within three months from the date thereof.

The said Deed lies at the office of T. D. & E. Ruggles, Barristers, Bridgetown, N. S., where it is open for inspection, and signature of all parties interested, and a copy thereof is on file and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the said County of Annapolis.

All parties failing to execute the same within the time named, will not be entitled to any benefit thereunder.

JOHN M. MORSE,
Assignee.
Nictaux Falls, May 8, 1884.

All parties indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

JOHN M. MORSE.
Assignee.
6it11

New Fall and Winter Goods!

Mrs. W. E. MILLER

has just received large additions to her stock of Goods, comprising:

VELVETEENS and PLUSHES, suitable for Dress and Hat Trimmings.

A large assortment of

FLOWERS AND RIBBONS.
A NICE LOT OF TIES.

HATS in all the Fashionable Shapes; Mantle Ornaments, &c.

Butterick's Patterns always on hand.

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 & VEGETABES

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

THE CELEBRATED

Automatic Shading Pen,

FOR PLAIN, FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL LETTERING.

ESPECIALLY adapted to the use of Book-keepers, Artists, Draughtsmen, Markers Clerks and Penmen generally.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. AGENTS WANTED.

A. C. VanBuskirk,
n3tf Kingston Station.

NOTICE!

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of AVARD LONGLEY, late of Paradise in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to tender their accounts duly attested within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

CHARLOTTE LONGLEY.
Administratrix.
Paradise June 2nd 1884. 3m.

GEO. S. COOK,
PRACTICAL MACHINIST,
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, - N. S.

MILL MACHINERY of all kinds made and repaired.

Shafting and Saw Arbors a specialty.

SEWING MACHINES cleaned and repaired.
January 28th, 1884. 42 1y

100 MEN WANTED

To Begin Sales at once for next Fall Delivery for the

Fonthill Nurseries,
325 ACRES

The largest in the Dominion. Head office, Toronto, Ont. Branch office Montreal.

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 Convent Street, Manager Branch Office. tf

H. J BANKS,
PRACTICAL TAILOR,
(Tupper's Hall),
Bridgetown.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has opened a TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, in Bridgetown, where he is prepared to execute all orders in first class style. A perfect fit guaranteed every time. Place of business over building known as Tupper's store.

H. J. BANKS.
Bridgetown, Oct. 16, '83. tf

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.

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.

1884. SPRING 1884!

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.

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 imported abroad

Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.

OLDHAM WHITMAN.

PLANTS! PLANTS!

—FOR THE—

Garden and House.

FLOWER

—AND—

VEGETABLE SEEDS

Small Fruits,

Fruits and Ornamental Trees,

FRENCH ROSES,

And Clematis,

a specialty, imported direct from France, New and Rare Plants, such as

BLUE PRIMROSES, GOLDEN LEAVED PRIMROSES, RED HELIOTROPES, GLOXMIAS, HIBISCUS, CALCEOLARIAS, ETC., and a

CRIMSON

Maroon Lobleia, etc,

Catalogues now ready, free to all applicants, and sent to all customers of last year.

James H. Andrews,
Willow Park Nurseries, Halifax.
Feb. 27, '84. n46tf

EYE, EAR AND THROAT!

Dr. J. R. McLean,
Corner Hollis & Salter streets,
HALIFAX.
Sept. 5th, 1882.—tf

Executors' Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of GEORGE S. BENT, late of Granville in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render their accounts against said Estate, duly attested, within three months from date thereof, and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to.

MARY ANN BENT, FRANK F. BENT, } Executors.
Granville, July 22, '84. 143m.

Agricultural.

Fall Plowing.

It is singular a farming process should be so little understood and practiced, that is so thoroughly efficient in ridding land of all pernicious weeds, and which so perfectly fits it for the production of a profitable spring crop, and especially is this true if the fall fallowing succeeds the cutting of the grass on meadow land.

A fall-fallowing, I mean plowing in July or August, and from that time forth keeping the surface so well cultivated as to kill all weeds that vegetate, and to keep bringing fresh seeds within vegetating distances of the surface. This, with the warm weather and the 'latter rains,' causes nearly all weed seeds within four or five inches of the surface to grow, and destroys the product.

Few weeds ripen their seeds before the proper haying time, and after they are cut off and removed in the hay, very few will make sufficient growth to blossom and mature seeds before the middle of August; at or before which time the ground should be plowed, care being taken to see that every green thing is turned under and covered with soil. Even though a seed be sufficiently matured so that if the plant be cut and left to dry on the surface, it would germinate, by being covered together with the mass of succulent growth and the roots, the fermentation that takes place will destroy its vitality and cause it to decay with the rest.

In case of the summer fallow, we have to plow early and plow several times, besides the very many harrowings and cultivatings, taking the whole Summer and involving a loss of one crop and great labor; but with the fall-fallow, we first get our hay crop and then plow only once, and have no more labor with harrow and cultivator than in the same length of time with the summer fallow. No process can be so perfectly destructive to perennial weeds; by cutting the hay early the weeds are cut before maturity, and most growth of top up to that time only serves to exhaust the vitality of the roots; if then taken off, but feeble growth is afterware made, and the subsequent plowing and continuous cultivation are sure destruction to all. Fall-fallowing not only cleans the land, but it enriches it; by allowing the clover to attain full size, the largest root growth is secured, and in a short time after haying, if not pastured (and it should not be), in favorable seasons a large second growth is secured to be turned under and this is in the best possible condition for decaying and enriching the soil, and when plowed up in the Spring, it forms the best of all preparations for a paying crop of barley, oats and early potatoes.

It is surprising how prone men are to persist in the logy, expensive, soil-exhausting systems of summer-fallowing when a way so much quicker and better exists for cleansing their land.

RUSTIC

Have Plenty of Winter Squashes.—The secret of my success in raising Hubbard squashes for winter is, late planting and planting among the potatoes. I do not know whether potato vines are distasteful to the striped bugs or whether the pest do not find the squashes among the vines, but the fact remains that I have never had the latter disturbed when planted in this way. I manure a strip about a rod wide in the garden, for my earliest potatoes and about the middle of June I make a row of hills through the center and plant Hubbard squashes. I turn the vines away from the hills, and the first potatoes we use are dug nearest the hills. I planted a single row of seven rods long last year, June 26; they covered a strip on which eight rows of potatoes grew, and matured by September 20, so that a frost would not injure them. One of these vines grew in three weeks, 14 feet.—*Cor. Rural New Yorker.*

Digging Early Potatoes.—When potatoes are dug during hot weather, some care is needed in storing or pitting them, Farmers who wish to sow winter wheat after potatoes, are obliged to dig them early in September. The work is frequently done in a hurry, and the potatoes are drawn to the cellar, or placed in a pit in the garden or elsewhere. The potatoes are full of juice, and warmed by the sun and the skin is broken and bruised—conditions, all of them highly favorable for fermentation and decay. We have rarely met a farmer who has not at one time or other lost potatoes in this way. And it served me right he would say, because I knew better, but I was in a hurry to get in the wheat, and forgot to take the necessary precautions to prevent their heating.' Spread the potatoes out on a barn floor, or if you pit them put plenty of dry sand with them and only a few bushels together in a heap.—*Cor. American Agriculturist.*

—If horses are worked hard on the mowing machine let them drink a little at a time and often. It will be better for them than to drink heartily three times a day.

—Much is said about cows for general purposes, meaning usually their adaptability for making into beef after they are too old for the dairy. But a cow that is good for butter, cheese or milk, should never be killed until so old that her value for beef will be very small, however well built she may be.

—One reason why creamers make better butter than farmers' dairies is because of daily churning of the cream. There is some change going on in milk or cream from the first, and in winter when few cows are kept it is almost impossible to make good butter. With only one cow the cream should be churned at least once a week and if necessary to make more bulk, some slightly soured milk should be mixed with it.

—'Better behave yourself,' said a turnip to a potato, 'or some one will come along and take the starch out of you.

—As the tests for milk records increase so does the number of cows that die from over-feeding.

Joker's Corner.

He Asked a Blessing.—Lew Campbell, the 'One Spoon Baking Powder' man, who travels South, was invited by a lady to dinner. The guests were all seated, and the lady, turning to Lew, said

'Mr. Campbell will you ask a blessing?'

'Wha—wha—wha—I beg your pardon, madam,' he stammered, dropping his napkin.

'Will you please ask a blessing?' she repeated.

Then She bowed her head, and so did everybody else, and poor Lew looked down at his plate and stuttered:

'Lor—Lord, have mercy on these poor vittles, Amen.'

Is the Milk-Maid Here?

The following capital story comes from the neighborhood of Crook, and is so rich that it should be set up in italics, a plain print dress being scarcely good enough for it. A tip-toe swell came down from London a few weeks ago to spend a month or so with his uncle, who is a well-to do farmer, living not far from Crook. Now, the dairymaid at his uncles farm was very prepossessing—sparkling eyes, blooming cheeks, buxon figure, &c., and as a natural result, our 'tip-topper' fell over head in love with this rustic divinity. But she was coy, and eluded him at every turn. One day Miss B——, B—— had given him the slip as usual. He was positive he had seen her run through the farm-yard, but when he arrived there she was nowhere to be seen. Running across the yard, and placing his kid-gloved hand in a very affectionate manner on the pump, our swellish hero accosted the cow-boy, whom he espied feeding the ducks, with, 'I say, my boy, have you seen Miss B—— come in here?' The cow-boy stared vacantly and said, 'Wh-a-a-rt?' Annoyed that the lad couldn't understand who Miss B—— was, and in order to elucidate his question more clearly, our hero shouted (and, mind, his hand was still resting affectionately on the pump) 'Is the milk maid here?' —*Eng. Ex.*

Marry Me, Darlint, To-Night.

Me darlint, it's axin' they are
That I goes to the wars to be kilt,
An' come back wid an iligant shkar,
An' a sabre hung on to a hilt.

They offers promotion to those
Who die in definse of the right,
I'll be off in the mornin'—suppose
Ye marry me, darlint to-night?

There's nothin' so rises a man,
In the eyes of the wurrld as to fall
Fernint the ould flag, in the van,
Pierced through wid a bit of a ball.

An' whin I am kilt ye can wear
Some iligant crape on yer bonnet.
Jist think how the women will shtare
Wid invy whiniver ye don it!

Oh, fwat a proud widdy ye'll be
Whin they bring me corpse home—not to mintion
The fact we can live (don't ye see?)
All the rest of our lives on my pinsion!

W. W. Fink in Century.

Burglars Should not Fumble Around.—A stout, able-bodied lady was aroused the other night by a noise in the hallway, and on going down stairs she discovered a man fumbling around in the dark. The lady immediately assailed him with the ferocity of a tigress and ejected him from the house in quite a number of seconds less than no time at all, and slammed the door after him. As the man tumbled down the steps on the sidewalk he was gobbled up by a policeman and promptly marched off to the cooler.

The next morning several of her friends called and congratulated her on the heroism displayed in throwing a full-grown burglar out of the house.

'Gracious!' exclaimed the lady, growing pale and agitated: 'was that a burglar?'

'Why, certainly; didn't you know it?'

'Know it! Heavens, no! I thought it was only my husband home again late from the lodge, or I wouldn't have done what I did for the world.'—*Texas Siftings.*

—'No, indeed; I wasn't afraid of the bug,' said Mrs. Fussanfeather, after she had recovered from her fainting spell at the church picnic the other day. 'But I knew such a horrible shade of green wouldn't harmonize with my new pink dress.'

—Spurgeon tells an amusing story of the old lady who started up when her grandson was about to take her umbrella, exclaiming, 'No, now, you don't I've had that umbrella twenty-three years, and its never been wet yet, and you ain't going to begin.'

—'Sir,' said a little blustering man to his religious opponent, 'I say, sir, to what sect do you think I belong?'

'Well, I don't know,' replied the other; 'but to judge from your make, size and appearance, I should say you belonged to a class called the *in-sect.*'

—'Gentlemen of the jury,' said a Western lawyer, 'I don't mean to insinuate that this man is a covetous person, but I will bet five to one that if you should bait a steel trap with a threepenny piece, and place it within three inches of his mouth, you would catch his soul.'

—'Thomas, spell weather,' said a school-master to one of his pupils. 'W-e-a-t-h-e-r, weather.' 'Well, Thomas, you may sit down,' said the teacher; 'I think that is the worst spell of weather we have had since Christmas.'

So it is.—'This should have been an open winter, and it ain't,' remarked the old farmer to the groceryman.

'Why?' queried the groceryman.

'Because the almanick said so.'

'Ah, yes!'

'But, yit, I'll bet it is an open winter.'

'How so?'

'Well, its opened folks' eyes to the fack that almanick makers is durn liars.'

After that, the groceryman really had to throw in an extra plug.