Miscellaneous.

ATTACKS ON QUEEN VICTORA.

Since that memorable morning in June, 1837, when the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Marquis of Conyngham, then the Lord Chamberlain reached Kensington Palace at 5 o'clock "knocked, rang and thumped for a considerable time before they could arouse the porter at the gate," and finally got audience of the Princess Victoria, rising lovely and dishevelled from such "a sweet sleep that the attendants did not venture to disturb her," until the dignitaries sternly said, "We are come to the Queen on business of state and even her sleep must give way to that," Her Majesty has several times been alarmed by threatened or attempted assaults, which have almost invariably been the act of lunatics. On the 10th of May, 1839, when England was feverish with hard times, Chartist and repeal agitations and the like, a madman crept up to the garden steps of Buckingham Place, threatening to murder the Queen because no Protestant should be allowed to sit on the throne of England. He was promptly seized by the sentinel, and afterwards sent to Bridewell. Yet another lunatic turned up after an interval at Windsor and, climbing over the enclosures, demanded admittance to the castle as lawful King of England; and on the 17th of July, in the same year, a commercial traveller was arrested and sent to prison for two months for persisting in crossing the road in Hyde Park before the Queen, waving his hand and placing it on his breast. A more serious affair was the attempt of a pot boy, Edward Oxford, to shoot the Queen and Prince Albert on the 11th of June 1840. They had left Buckingham Palace in a low carriage passing by the garden gate opening from Constitutional Hall, when Oxford, a youth of seventeen, presented a pistol and fired directly at the Queen, then drew a second pistol with his left hand from his breast and resting it on the one he had already discharged fired that also, with deliberate aim, before the bystanders could rush upon him. At the whistle of the ball the Queen rose; but was pulled down by her husband; she was composed though exceedingly pale, and rising again to show that she was unhurt, ordered the postillions to drive to the Duchess of Kent's residence, Ingestre House. When, soon after she returned, a cortege of gentlemen and ladies met her in the Park and escorted the carriage home. Oxford was calm and collected when arrested, and when examined before the Privy Council admitted his act. "After I fired the first shot," he said, "Prince Albert got up as if he would jump out of the coach, and sat down again as if he thought better of it. Then I fired the second pistol. This is all I shall say at present. Powder and shot were found at his lodging and the rules of the "Young England" secret society, which prescribed that every member should, when ordered to meet, "be armed with a brace of pistols and a sword and a black crape cap to cover his face." The Dublin *Pilot* charged the offence on the Queen's odious uncle, afterwards King of Hanover, and declared that "as soon as Her Majesty was announced to be enciente, Orangeism and Cumberland plotted to murder the Queen." On the 8th of July, 1840, Oxford was brought to trial. He had previously written from Newgate to his counsel to ask Lord Normanby "for 'Jack the Giant Killer,' 'Jack and the Beanstalk,' 'Jack and his Eleven Wives,' 'My Little Tom Thumb,' 'The Arabian Night's Entertainments,' and all such books from such celebrated authors;" also, "whether as a prisoner of war, I may not be allowed on a parole of honor; and on what grounds, ask him, does he detain one of her Majesty's subjects?" In court Oxford wore a listless smile, and played with the herbs strewed in front of the dock. The defence showed that his father and grandfather had been of weak mind, and that the threatening letters and regulations found in his possesion were all written by himself. The jury found him "Not guilty, on the ground of insanity," and he was given over to a lunatic asylum for life. The affair made a great excitement at the time; we read of members of Parliament applying for locks of Oxford's hair when it was cropped. The next sensation was "the boy Jones—William his name was, and the wits dubbed him In I go Jones because of his pertinacity—who on the 2nd of December, 1840, gained access to Buckingham Place, and continued secreted there several days till at last "Mrs. Lilley, the nuss," of Thackeray's poem—the Princess Royal was then two weeks old—spied him under a sofa and had him dragged out. Jones gave the Privy Council several contradictory accounts of the way in which he got into the palace and of his intentions, and he was finally sent up as a rogue and vagabond. On the 15th of March, 1841, the same enterprising youth entered the place again, but was seized almost immediately by a constable. The magistrate did not send him to prison but induced him to ship on a man of war, and that was the last of Jones. On the 30th of May, 1842, John Francis, son of a machinist at Drury Lane Theatre, for some months out of employment, fired at the Queen as her carriage was dashing down Constitution Hill at the rate of twelve or thirteen miles an hour—"Really Constitution Hill should change its name into Shooter's," Hood wrote—and missed her, of course. Francis was immediately seized by a constable and a soldier. The Queen behaved with her usual calmness, and at night attended the opera where she received an enthusiastic welcome. This time the Orangemen had their inning and from Birmingham sent up an address of congratulation, concluding with a prayer that God would continue to protect the Queen from "Popish machinations." This prayer the Home Secretary declined to present. Francis, who had maintained a dogged silence as to his motives, was on the 17th of June, found guilty, and sentenced to death by Chief Justice Tindel. On hearing the sentence which was couched in the terrible old terms and including being dragged to the place of execution on a hurdle, drawing and quartering, Francis fainted and had to be carried away. His sentence was commuted to transportation for life. On the 3rd of July a half witted hunchback named Bean levelled a pistol at the Queen as she was passing to the Chapel Royal. The pistol was loaded, but did not go off, and when the youth was caught the capital charge was abandoned and he was punished for misdemeanor. He was not caught, however, till some time after the attempt, and in the interval the police stations of London and the suburbs were filled with hump-backed boys arrested on suspicion. A few days later Heel's "bill for the Better Protection of the Queen's Person against Minor Offenders," was passed which provided seven years' transportation or imprisonment with whipping, as the punishment in such cases. It was effectual, for it was not till May 19, 1846, and under a severe stress of political passion, that the Queen was again alarmed. This time, as Her Majesty was driving down Constitution Hill, at the point where Sir Robert Peel, fourteen months later was thrown from his horse and killed, an Irish bricklayer, named Hamilton, fired a pistol loaded with powder at her. The Hon. William Smith O'Brien, uncle of the present Lord Inchiquin, had been expelled from the Commons the day before. On trial Hamilton pleaded guilty and was sentenced to seven year's transportation. On the 27th of May, 1850, as the Queen with her children and a lady-in-waiting was passing out of the gate of the Duke of Cambridge's residence in Piccadilly, Robert Pate an ex-lieutenant in the Tenth Hussars, who thought himself injured by the War Office, struck her on the head with a cane, bruising her cheek and crushing her bonnet. He was promptly seized by a bystander and handed over to the police. July 11 he was sentenced to transportation for seven years, the whipping being omitted in consequence of Baron Anderson's belief in his insanity. Since then with the exception of some mysterious rumors about a Fenian plot to assassinate the Queen just before her visit to Switzerland in 1868, there has been no public mention or any offer of violence to Her Majesty.—*N. Y. Herald*

A SPLENDID OFFER! Read it!

The MONITOR will be greatly improved during the ensuing year. It will furnish all the local news, notices of meetings, etc., etc., giving information that every resident of this County *ought* to have, and cannot deprive himself of without being likely to lose many times the cost of the paper. The Village, Farm, Town and County Talk on subjects of local interest, will be supplied fully in our columns, besides much interesting reading. All this can be had at scarcely 3 cents a week, or only $1.50 for the entire year!

AND BETTER STILL.

Almost everybody knows the high value of the *American Agriculturist*, a journal that has just completed its 37th successful year. It is a large, beautiful journal, full of *plain, practical, reliable, most useful information*, for every man, woman and child. It prints every year 700 to 800 original ENGRAVINGS of labor-saving, labor-helping contrivances, many of them home made; also of animals, plants, construction of buildings, etc., etc. The *American Agriculturist* also constantly publishes exposures of the various humbugs and swindles that prey upon the people with their artful schemes. These exposures save tens of thousands of dollars to its readers every year.

With all its splendid features, and an outlay of over $25,000 a year in collecting and preparing information, engravings, etc., the circulation is so large that it is supplied to subscribers postage paid, for only $1.50 each year.

BUT

We are happy to announce that we have made arrangements to furnish to cash subscribers, BOTH the MONITOR and the *American Agriculturist*, for the small sum of only $2.30 a year, both post-paid which is but a trifle over four cents a week. Who will not smoke one cigar less a week, or save four cents from some other needless expenditure, if necessary, to constantly supply himself and family with both of these journals? Remember, only $2.30 pays for the MONITOR and the *American Agriculturist*, both sent post paid for a WHOLE YEAR Please tell your neighbors of this.

Send in your subscriptions *at once*. The *American Agriculturist* is just entering its 38th Annual Volume, and *now* is the time to subscribe.

AND STILL BETTER.

The publishers of the *American Agriculturist* have secured Marshall's new, large, magnificent STEEL PLATE, "THE FARMER'S PRIDE," one of the finest works of this great artist, whose pictures of Washington and Lincoln are of world wide reputation. So fine is this new work that Mr. Marshall received $3,000 for engraving the steel plate alone. It was so highly valued that thirty good judges subscribed $25 each for 30 copies of the first or artist proofs, and no copy of the picture can be bought for less than $5.00.

But the publishers of the *American Agriculturist*, have just secured the Plate and having large facilities for multiplying it, they proposed to present this Splendid Engraving, on fine Plate Paper (22 x 28), delivered post-paid to every subscriber for volume 38 of that Journal, who sends 20 cents extra to cover cost of packing, mailing and postage on the engraving.

THEREFORE,

Subscribers can secure, through this Office, the MONITOR *and* AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST *both post-paid for one year; and also (delivered free) a copy of the above-named Steel Plate Engraving that will be a great adornment to any home*—ALL THREE *for the small sum of only* $2.50.

☞ The Three would be CHEAP at $8 or $10.

— A large rock at the entrance of the great artificial harbor of Alexandria obliges ships to be piloted in zigzag fashion during the day, while at night they cannot enter at all. In stormy weather large vessels sometimes remain outside for days fearing they will be cast upon this reef if they attempt to enter. The Alexandria Harbor is a work of lesser magnitude than the Suez Canal, though its local importance is greater; the contractors are just completing an eight years labor. Its outer breakwater is two miles long and more than that distance from the quays while a spit of land curves round to it so that the whole interior save where the narrow deep-water channel lies is protectd from wind and wave. Meanwhile it is said that Baron de Lesseps, the engineer of the Seuz Canal, has gone to Tunis, where he will make a personal examination, to learn if it will be possible to carry out his long-contemplated project of inundating a portion of the Desert of Sahara with water from the Mediterranean.

1878. FALL. 1878.

THE Subscriber has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,

suitable for the season, viz:—

Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Ladies' Gossimer Waterproof Cloaks, Felt and Quilted Skirts, Wool, and Paisley Shawls. Cloths in Beaver, Serge, Melton, and Waterproof. Printed, Grey, and Bleached Cottons. Flannels, Wincey's, Silks, Velvets, &c. Also a general Stock of Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Buttons, Fringes, Haberdashery, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

All of which will be offered low for cash.

MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK.

Lawrencetown, Oct. 23th, 1878. 4t32

A Word to the Wise!

Just received at

Moir's Musical Warehouse

from the first makers and largest Factories in England, Germany, America and Canada, $5,000 worth of

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

consisting of:—

First Class Grand, Square and Cottage

PIANOS,

First Class Palace and Uxbridge

ORGANS;

FIRST CLASS GOTHIC ORGANS,

Made especially for Churches, Schools, Lodges, Public Halls, etc. Persons wishing Organs for the above purposes will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves.

☞ The arrangement of the Action, and the Scroll and the Fret-Work in the back of the case is such that the tone, which is of great power, is thrown out of the back towards the auditorium of the building in which it may be placed.

Prices of Pianos, - from $200 to $500.
do Organs, - from $100 to $350

We simply invite an inspection. Great Bargains will be given. A portion of purchase taken in Trade if required.

GEORGE MOIR.

South Farmington, Wilmot, April, 1878.

BRIDGETOWN

Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN

are now manufacturing

Monuments & Gravestones

Of Italian and American Marble.

ALSO:

Granite and Freestone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with J. S. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad

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

DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAM WHITMAN

Established 1814.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS,

ST. JOHN, N. B.,

Will offer at their

New Warehouse, Prince Wm. St.,

On or about the 15th MARCH, a perfectly

New and Extensive Stock

—OF—

DRY GOODS

in all the Departments.

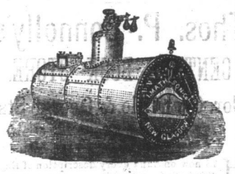
ALSO:

A Very Large Stock of

Groceries,

To which they would call the attention of the Trade.

☞ Special Inducements offered to CASH purchases.



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ENGINEERS

—AND—

BOILER MAKERS,

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

Manufacturers of PORTABLE & STATIONARY

Engines and Boilers.

☞ Every description of FITTINGS for above kept in Stock, viz:—

Steam Pumps, Steam Pipe, Steam and Water Guages, Brass Cocks and Valves, Oil and Tallow Cups.

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MAGISTRATES' BLANK LETTERS.

A large lot of the above on hand at this office. CHEAP.

Something New Under the Sun!

MR. HARDING W. DODGE of Hampton, Annapolis Co., respectfully announces to the public in general that he is about opening a shop where he will be prepared to manufacture Buggies, Farm Waggons, Panel Doors, Window Frames, Sashes, Shutters, &c. Parties wishing work in his line will do well to call upon him as he has had a number of years' experience in the United States in building all kinds of wheels, and is prepared to warrant his work. New hubs inserted in old wheels, spokes inserted without removing the tyres.

HARDING W. DODGE.

Hampton, Nov. 6th, 1878. 3ms

Ready - Made CLOTHING!

BUFFALO ROBES, &c.

JUST RECEIVED from Montreal, a large and well assorted stock of

Ready Made Clothing & Buffalo Robes.

consisting of

Men's Ulsters, Youths' Ulsters, Men's Over Coats, Reefers.

All a

Splendid Assortment of

FALL SUITS

Pants and Vests. Also,

1 Doz. Very Fine Buffalo Robes.
Horse Blankets.

All the above will be sold very

LOW FOR CASH,

BEALES & DODGE.

Middleton, Nov., '78

SPECIAL NOTICE!

IN order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that we have added to our extensive

Slipper and Larrigan Factory

the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of

Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES

in all the leading styles.

By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality of material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.

Vincent & McFate,

240 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands ainst the estate of ZACHARIAH DANIELS, Esq., late of Lawrencetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WELLINGTON DANIELS,
Executor.

Lawrencetown, Oct. 32rd, 1878. 6m t2

FLOUR.

300 BBLS. FLOUR just received, including the well known brands of:—

Gilt Edge,	Star,
White Pigeon,	Manna,
Major,	Milford,
Avalanche,	Middleton,
Clarksburg,	Rosewood.

J. & W. F. HARRISON,

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New Stock!

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Crockeryware,

AT LOW PRICES, to suit the times.

FRED. LEAVITT.

Lawrencetown, Nov. 7th, '77 y

Real Estate FOR SALE! or To Let.

THE House and Premises in Bridgetown, owned, and at present occupied by Mrs. Elizabeth O. Dodge, is offered for sale, on easy terms, and, if not sold by the first day of April next, will be rented for one year or more, as may suit applicants.

Also, some Superior Lands, situate in Bridgetown, are offered for sale in lots to suit purchasers.

For terms and particulars, apply to

W. Y. FOSTER.

Bridgetown, 18th Nov., 1878. 2mt39

MORSE & PARKER

Barristers-at-Law,

Solicitors, Conveyancers,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER.

Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. 1y

GILBERT'S LANE

DYE WORKS,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

IT is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dying to make them look as good as new. *Carpets, Feathers, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemens' Overcoats, Pants, and Vests, &c, &c,* dyed on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty.

AGENTS.—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, MISS WRIGHT, Millinery and Dry Goods.

may '76 A. L. LAW.

Bill Heads in all sizes and styles executed at this office at reasonable rates.

VEGETINE

—WILL CURE—

SCROFULA,

Scrofulous Humor.

VEGETINE will eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula and Scrofulous Humor. It has permanently cured thousands in Boston and vicinity who had been long and painful sufferers.

Cancer, Cancerous Humor.

The marvellous effect of VEGETINE in case of Cancer and Cancerous Humor challenges the most profound attention of the medical faculty, many of whom are prescribing VEGETINE to their patients.

Canker.

VEGETINE has never failed to cure the most inflexible case of Canker.

Mercurial Diseases.

The VEGETINE meets with wonderful success in the cure of this class of diseases.

Salt Rheum.

Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, &c., will certainly yield to the great alterative effects of VEGETINE.

Erysipelas.

VEGETINE has never failed to cure the most inveterate case of Erysipelas.

Pimples and Humors on the Face.

Reason should teach us that a blotchy, rough or pimpled skin depends entirely upon an internal cause, and no outward application can ever cure the defect. VEGETINE is the great blood purifier.

Tumors, Ulcers or Old Sores

are caused by an impure state of the blood. Cleanse the blood thoroughly with VEGETINE, and these complaints will disappear.

Catarrh.

For this complaint the only substantial benefit can be obtained through the blood. VEGETINE is the great blood purifier.

Constipation.

VEGETINE does not act as a cathartic to debilitate the bowels, but cleanses all the organs, enabling each to perform the functions devolving upon them.

Piles.

VEGETINE has restored thousands to health who have been long and painful sufferers.

Dyspepsia.

If VEGETINE is taken regularly, according to directions, a certain and speedy cure will follow its use

Faintness at the Stomach.

VEGETINE is not a stimulating bitters which creates a fictitious appetite, but a gentle tonic, which assists nature to restore the stomach to a healthy action.

Female Weakness.

VEGETINE acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, and allays inflamation.

General Debility.

In this complaint the good effects of the VEGETINE are realized immediately after commencing to take it; as debility denotes deficiency of the blood, and VEGETINE acts directly upon the blood.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin. Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys Lungs, Pimples, Pustules Boils, Blotches, Tumors Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skilfully combined, that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it, prove their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known, that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skillful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. **HEAL THYSELF**

NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY.

A gentleman, having tried in vain every advised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure. He will be happy to forward the particulars to any sufferer on receipt of a stamp and directed envelope. Address J. T. SEWELL, Esq., Lisburn House, Fulham, London, England.

BILL-HEADS, VISITING, WEDDING and BUSINESS CARDS, &c., &c., neatly and promptly printed at this office. Call and inspect samples of work.

STEAM-PLOUGHING IN ENGLAND

Whatever may be the objections to the use of the steam-ploughs—and they are fast being overcome—they impress the unaccustomed visitor with great force. I had read of them and had seen pictures of them, and knew of the amount of work that they accomplished; but to see them standing here, more than a dozen of them in shed after shed, showed how inadequate had been my preconceived idea concerning them.

John Fowler and Co., of Leeds, show several sets of apparatus with engines of from six to twenty nominal horse power, with the gang-ploughs, grubbers, rollers, cultivators, and harrows to be used with them. It would be impossible to give a correct notion of the system of steam cultivation without quite full illustrations. In Fowler's system two engines are used—engines which are capable of travelling on the road, moving about the fields, and carrying their apparatus with them. Under the boiler a horizontal drum carries a steel wire rope, by which the plough is drawn. The plough which turns from four to eight furrows, according to the power of its engine, is a gang of ploughs attached to an iron frame, and so balanced that as it proceeds in either direction the gang which is to make the reverse cut is cocked up in the air. The ploughman sits over the centre of the gang, and has in front of him a steering windlass, by which the direction of the plough is regulated. The grubbers, cultivators, harrows, subsoilers, etc., are all arranged in a similar way.

When at work one engine stands at each side of the field, each with its rope attached to the plough, and this is drawn backward and forward between them, the engines moving forward along the headland for each new bite. In order to protect the rope from friction, it is supported here and there by little tracks called "rope porters."

A pair of the larger engines and a six-furrow plough will turn up from fifteen to twenty acres per day, almost irrespective of depth, within any usual agricultural limit. The system has been in practical use for twenty years past, and has been undergoing constant improvement, until it seems now to be very nearly perfect. It is, of course, only on farms of the largest size where many hundreds of acres are ploughed annually, that these large double-engine sets of apparatus are used, but there are companies and associations of formers in all parts of England which own one or more sets to be let out for hire, so that even a small farmer may have his ploughing done by steam at a cost much less than that of doing it by horse labor, when it is considered thas he is relieved from the cost of maintaining his horse throughout the year. The mere matter of economy, however, is a secondary consideration as compared with the quality of the work done. The greater speed of the steam-plough gives a much more thorough pulverization and aeration to the soil, the treading of horses' feet is entirely done away with, and the condition of the land generally is greatly improved, especially as the subsequent operations may, where fields are sufficiently large, all be done by steam—harrowing, rolling, and seed drilling. Indeed, the only drawback to this system seems to be the very large amount of capital that it is necessary to invest—a pair of twenty horse-power traction engines, an eight furrow plough, and 800 yards of steel rope costing not less than £2372 ($11,860). To give an idea of the scale of the whole system it may be stated that a six-furrow balance-plough is about thirty feet long, and weighs over two tons.—Col. GEO. E. WARING, Jun., in *Harper's Magazine for January.*

THIEF CATCHING.

The detective system has met with a number of notable failures of late, and there is a general disposition to condemn it offhand. Much of this blame is undoubtedly just. As compared with the police system of France, and even of England, the New York detectives are certainly to be called both inefficient and corrupt. They do not usually accomplish anything without the incentive of a reward, and then by compromise with the thieves, and in cases of crime in the least degree abnormal, they are completely at fault. There is room for very great improvement in a force that is baffled by such bold crimes as the stabbing of Alderman Morris in the open street, the robbery of the Manhattan bank and the abduction of the body of A. T. Stewart, and the force of public condemnation is greater because they happened in immediate succession. But equally notable failures have occured in the history of both the French and the English force, and we should not forget the number of chances there are against a crime being found out when it passes out of the range of the "profession," as it is termed. The success of a detective force depends upon the knowledge which it has of habitual criminals and the influence of terror and reward which it can bring to bear upon them to induce them to betray each other. It is not a high-minded business, and very frequently tends to the degradation of those who engage in it, particularly under the temptation of compromise against the law by the losers of valuable property; but such are the elements of its success, and when a rare and bold crime is committed, like the robbery of the grave of Stewart, it must depend upon the chapter of accidents, which may or may not give them a clue. We are very far from defending the New York detective force, but it is well enough to remember that a great and striking crime may be accomplished and leave no sign of its perpetrator, as was the stabbing of the bank messenger in broad daylight in the streets of Edinburgh a number of years ago, and other notable incidents of undetected murder and robbery, and not anticipate that when a crime is committed the criminals are at once to be captured by mere force of public indignation. The surest hunter is at fault sometimes on the trail, and the shrewdest detective may be baffled by the mere subsidence of events into oblivion as it were. A system is to be judged by its general results, and by this test the New York detective force must be condemned, but excuses can be made for isolated failures even in the most sensational cases.

— It is semi-officially reported in Vienna that Russia promised to evacuate Bulgaria and Roumania, April 1st.

Joker's Corner.

THE CHAPLAIN'S INNOCENT HINT.

From the Philadelphia Record.)

Some time ago a prisoner named Reilly escaped from the Eastern Penitentiary by concealing himself under the body of a waggon which brought supplies to the Institution. Before he reached Market Street Reilly snatched a cap from a lady, was apprehended and sent to Moyamensing Prison. Here he was visited by one of the officials connected with the Penitentiary.

'Well, Reilly,' said the officer, 'what did you run away for?'

'Don't blame me; put it on the man who got up the scheme, and who told me to do it,' was the reply.

'Who was that?' was the question.

'The chaplain,' quoth Reilly.

'Say no more; I will bring the chaplain,' was the reply.

In due time the chaplain, who is a good and holy man, and who was horror-stricken at the charge, confronted Reilly.

'Now, Reilly, here is the chaplain,' said the officer. 'Chaplain, Reilly charges you with encouraging him to get out of prison,' added the official.

'So you did,' answered Reilly, complacently.

'It is not so, you villian! You are not telling the truth, and you know it!' spoke up the chaplain.

'Hold on!' cried Reilly. 'The last time you saw me, you said: "Reilly, watch and pray," didn't you?'

'Yes,' added the chaplain.

'Well, I did watch, and I prayed, and I prayed and watched, and the first answer that came to my prayer was that wagon, and I slid out on it,' was Reilly's answer.

The chaplain acknowledged Reily had caught him, only he meant for the convict to watch and pray in another direction.

A GIRL'S COMPOSITION ON BOYS.

Boys is strange things. Boys is of three kinds. The baby boy, the little boy, and the big boy. I don't like the baby boy, because he squalls and kicks, and I have to rock the cradle. But if the big boy or little boy squalls and kicks I can rock him with stones. I like the little boy best when he has candy and gives me some.

But I like the big boy best when it snows, because he hauls me on his sled. A boy is a little man if he behaves himself, and if he doesn't he's a little rascal; that is what mother said Bob was the other day when he told Miss Smith that mother said she was an old bore. My papa said he was a little boy once, but mother said he wasn't, and she wishes papa was a little boy once more. Sister Julia says she doesn't like boys, and when I saw her and Tom Brown a setting in the rocking-chair a Sunday night, she said she was trying to squeeze the life out of him 'cause she didn't like him; but I don't think she was hurting any place, for he wouldn't let her get up. This is all I know about boys, and mother says she hopes I won't never know any more about them.

To hit a sleepy worshipper on the head with a contribution-box is merely a bump of benevolence.

It has been discovered by a close observer that hen pecked husbands are invariably men with hairless lips. It takes a moustache to awe a female.

'Ma,' said a little girl, 'if you'll let me buy some candy, I'll be good.' 'My child,' solemnly responded the mother, 'you shouldn't be good for pay; you should be good for nothing.'

A county doctor announces that he has changed his residence to the neighborhood of the church-yard, which he hopes may prove a convenience to his patients.

A young lady will sit in the dark with a young man beside her, for hours at a time, but you could not get her to put her nose in the cellar after six o'clock at night for love or money.

'What is a hog?' 'A hog spits all over the floor of a street-car; he also wants the stamp-clerk at the post-office to wait on him first. That's the way you can tell a hog from a pig.'

The next time you turn over a new leaf look and see if it it isn't the same old leaf you turned over last year. Somehow or other when a fellow isn't looking, these leaves get turned back awful easy.

An old bachelor at a wedding feast had the heartlessness to offer the following toast:—'Marriage—the gate through which the happy lover leaves his enchanted home and returns to earth.'

'I curse the hour we were married!' exclaimed an enraged husband to his better half. To which she mildly replied, 'don't, my dear, for that was the only happy hour we have ever seen.'

'How many of you are there?' asked a voice from an upper window of a serenading party. 'Four,' was the reply. 'Divide that among you,' said a voice, as a bucket of dirty water fell like gentle dew from heaven, on those beneath.

An Irish gentleman having purchased an alarm clock an acquaintance asked him what he intended to do with it. 'Och,' answered he, 'sure I've nothing to do but pull the string and wake myself.'

An Englishman travelling in Galway saw a pig in a peasant's house and said:

'Why do you have the pig here?'

'Shure,' says he of Galway,' the house has all the convanyance that a raysonable pig requires.'

'Julia,' said Augustus, as they were looking over some shawls during the honeymoon, 'why are these cashmere shawls like deaf people?' Julia thought the idea was absurd, but Augustus enlightened her by saying, 'These shawls are like deaf people, because we can't make them here.'

A fond mother, hearing that an earthquake was coming, sent her boys to a friend's in the country to escape it. After a few days she received a note from the friend, saying: 'For goodness' sake, take away your boys and send along that earthquake instead.'