

An old Scotch lady had an evening party, where there was a young man present who was to leave for an appointment in China. As he was exceedingly extravagant in his conversation about himself, the only lady said, when he was leaving, "Take care of yourself when ye are awa', for mind ye, they eat puppies in China."

A little girl, who made very frequent use of the word "guess," was told by her teacher to say, "persume." Presently, one of Mary's little playmates coming up to her remarked: "I think your cape very pretty, and my mamma wants your mamma to lend the pattern, because she's going to make one like it." "My mamma has no pattern," was the prompt reply, "she cut it by presume."

"Suppose, Belle," said a poor but honest youth to his girl—"suppose that a young man loved you dearly—very dearly—but was afraid to ask you to marry him because he was timid, or felt too poor, or something; what would you think of such a case?" "Think?" answered the girl, immediately; "why, if he was poor, I'd say that he was doing just right in keeping quite still about it."

The question was dropped right there.

EQUAL TO THE OCCASION.—Lady: "I want some tea, Mary. I suppose mamma did not leave the tea-caddy unlocked."

Mary: "No, miss; but I know where missus keeps the key. It is under the clock in the study."

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK.—Gigantic Footman: "Did you ring, ma'am?"

Tender-hearted and impulsive lady: "Yes, Thomas. You see this poor kitten the children have found? It is motherless. Get some milk, Thomas, new like its mother, and feed it."

Bashful Spooner (on his honeymoon): "Larry, my wife and I have both noticed that the townspeople stare at us very hard. I hope you haven't been telling anybody that we are newly married." Larry (the faithful factotum): "Me tell 'em, sor? It is likely Oid go agin my express orders? Why, whinever anybody's thryed to pump me, sir, Oive towld 'em you wasn't married at all!"

CONSOLATION.—"William," observed a Milwaukee woman to her husband, "Mrs. Holcomb feels pretty badly now, since the loss of her child, and I wish you would drop over there and see her. You might say that all flesh is grass, and that we've all got to go the same way; and see if she's going to use her dripping-pan this afternoon."

A servant girl hearing the lady of the house ask her husband to bring "Dombey and Son" with him when he came home to dinner, laid two extra plates for the supposed visitors.

WHAT IS FOOLSCAP PAPER?—You probably all know foolscap paper when you see it; do you know why it is so called? This is the reason: When Cromwell became Protector of England, he caused the cap of liberty to be stamped upon the paper used by the government. When Charles II. came into power he had occasion to use some paper, and some of this government paper was brought to him. On looking at it he inquired the meaning of it, and on being told, he said—"Take it away; I'll have nothing to do with a fool's cap." Thus originated the term "foolscap," which has since been given to a size of writing paper usually about 16 by 13 inches.

A tiller of the soil need not join the ceaseless howl of "hard times," even though prices are at bed-rock. He need not fold his hands idly and see his property depreciate in value, as is the case with persons of many other vocations, but can improve his soil, increase his facilities for feeding the immense army of non-producers, thus lessening the sufferings of mankind, for it makes no difference what a man's calling or profession may be, in the end the farmer feeds them all. Away, then, with the absurd idea that the farmer's is a menial calling, and one which the intelligent, learned and moneyed man discards as below the average vocations of life. Ideas of the kind are void of common sense; and the time is fast approaching when the profession will apply to the farm for talent, the counting-house appeal to the farm for occupants, then we shall be near our millennial, and if this was the case to-day, the "boys in stripes" would be few, and those places of incarceration, the prisons and penitentiaries, could be remodeled and used for agricultural colleges, for crime would be now unknown, requiring but a few plans of punishment.—*Chataqua Farmer.*

How a Paper is Made.

"Pray how is a paper made?"
The question is easy to ask,
But to answer it fully, my dear,
Were rather a difficult task;
And yet in a bantering way,
As the whip-poor-will sings in the glade,
I'll venture a bit of a lay
To tell how a paper is made.

An editor sits at his desk
And ponders the things that appear
To be claiming the thoughts of the world—
Things solemn, and comic and queer—
And when he hits on a theme
He judges it well to parade,
He writes, and he writes, and he writes,
And that's how a paper is made,

An editor sits at his desk,
And puzzles his brain to make out
"Telegraphic" so squabbled and mixed,
It is hard to tell what it's about.
Exchanges are lying around—
While waiting dispatches delayed,
He clips, and he clips, and he clips,
And that's how a paper is made.

An editor out in the town,
In search of the things that are new—
The things that the people have done,
The things they're intending to do—
Goes peering and prying about,
For items of many a grade;
He tramps, and he tramps, and he tramps,
And that's how a paper is made.

And all that those workers prepare,
Of every conceivable stripe,
Is sent to the printer, and he
Proceedeth to stick it in type.
His lines, all respecting his will,
In slow-moving columns parade—
He sticks, and he sticks, and he sticks,
And that's how the paper is made.

In short, when the type is all set,
And errors cleaned up more or less,
'Tis "locked in a form," as we say,
And hurried away to the press.
The pressman arranges his sheets,
His ink gives the requisite shade,
Then he prints, and he prints, and he prints,
And that's how a paper is made.

Something in the Bed.

Judge Pitman has a habit of slipping his watch under his pillow when he goes to bed. The other night somehow it slipped down, and as the Judge was restless, it gradually worked its way downward towards the foot of the bed. After a bit, while he was lying awake, his foot touched it, and as it felt very cold, he was surprised and scared, and jumping from his bed, he said:

"By gracious, Maria! there's a toad or a snake or something under the covers. I touched it with my foot."

Mrs. Pitman gave a loud scream, and was out on the floor in an instant.

"Now, don't go to hollering and waking up the neighbors," said the Judge. "You go and get the broom or something, and we'll fix this thing mighty quick."

Mrs. Pitman got the broom and gave it to the Judge, with the remark that she felt as if snakes were creeping all up and down her legs and back.

"O, nonsense, Maria! Now, you turn down the covers slowly, while I hold the broom and bang it. Put a bucket of water alongside the bed, too, so's we can shove it in and drown it."

Mrs. Pitman fixed the bucket and gently removed the covers. The Judge held the broom up-lifted and, as soon as the black ribbon of the watch was revealed, he cracked away three or four times with his broom. Then he pushed the thing off into the bucket. Then they took the bucket to the light to investigate the matter. When the Judge saw what it was, he said:

"I might have known that! Just like you women to go screeching and making a fuss about nothing! Who's going to pay me for that watch? It's utterly ruined."

"It was you made the fuss, not me," said Mrs. Pitman. "You needn't try to put the blame off on me."

"O, hush up and go to bed! I'm tired of hear-

ing your blather. 'Pears to me you can't keep your tongue still a minute. Blame me if I ain't going to get a divorce and emigrate!"
And the Judge turned in and growled at Maria until he fell asleep.—*N. W. Weekly.*

"Circumstances alter cases," said a lawyer to his client, after losing his fourth lawsuit. "Cases alter circumstances," savagely replied the client. "By your management of my cases my circumstances have been nearly ruined."

The Dutch cure a lazy pauper by putting him into a cistern, letting in the water, and providing him with a pump, that, with hard work, will keep him from drowning.

BLARNEY.—In the highest part of Blarney Castle, in the county of Cork, is a stone usually pointed out to the visitor, which is said to have the power of imparting to the person who kisses it the unenviable privilege of hazarding, without a blush, that species of romantic assertion, which many term falsehood. Hence the phrase of blarney, applied to such violations of accuracy in narration.—*Brewer's Beauties of Ireland.*

Annual Fair List for 1877.

Secretaries of all Agricultural Societies sending in the date of their Exhibitions by the 20th of August will have them inserted in the September No.

PROVINCE.	WHERE HELD.	DATE.
Ontario	London	Sept. 24 to 28.
Quebec	Quebec	Sept. 17 to 21.
Nova Scotia	Kentville	Oct. 1 to 5
Great Central Fair	Hamilton	Oct. 2 to 5
The Central	Quebec	Oct. 2 to 5
East Lambton	Wyoming	Oct. 2 to 3

American State Fairs.

Am. Institute,	New York City,	Sept. 12 to Nov. 12
Am. Pomological,	Baltimore, Md.,	Sept. 12 to 14
California,	Sacramento,	Sept. 17 to 22
Central Ohio,	Mechanicsburg,	Sept. 5 to 7
Central Ohio,	Orville,	Oct. 10 to 13
Chicago Exposition,	Chicago,	Aug. 29 to Oct. 13
Connecticut, (no fair).		
Fremont, Nebraska,	Fremont,	Oct. 3 to 5
Georgia,	Atlanta,	Oct. 15 to 20
Industrial Exposition,	Kansas City, Mo.,	Sept. 17 to 22
Indiana,	Indianapolis,	Sept. 24 to 29
Illinois,	Freeport,	Sept. 17 to 22
Iowa,	Cedar Rapids,	Sept. 17 to 22
Kansas, (no fair).		
Kansas City, Mo.,	Kansas City,	Sept. 17 to 22
Kentucky (north),	Florence,	Aug. 28 to 31
Maine Pomological Ex.,	Waterville,	Sept. 25 to 28
Maine Dairyman's Ex.,	Orono,	Sept. 18 to 21
Michigan,	Jackson,	Sept. 17 to 21
Minnesota,	Minneapolis,	Sept. 3 to 8
Missouri,	St. Louis,	Oct. 1 to 6
N. E. Indiana,	Waterloo,	Oct. 2 to 5
Nebraska,	Lincoln,	Sept. 24 to 28
Nevada,	Reno,	Oct. 15 to 20
New England,	Rochester,	Sept. 17 to 22
New York,	Portland, Me.,	Sept. 3 to 7
New Jersey,	Waverly,	Sept. 17 to 22
North Carolina,	Raleigh,	Sept. 10 to 14
Ohio,	Columbus,	Oct. 8 to 13
Oregon,	Salem,	Sept. 24 to 28
Pennsylvania,	Erie,	Oct. 9 to 13
Southern Ohio,	Dayton,	Sept. 24 to 28
Texas,	Austin,	Oct. 9 to 13
Virginia,	Richmond,	Oct. 30 to Nov. 2
Wisconsin,	Janeville,	Sept. 10 to 14

WIND PUMPS.—Mr. J. Cousins, of this city, is erecting many wind pumps in the city and in the country. They will in a few years be found in general use; they are durable, efficient, and can be put up at less than half the price asked for less efficient pumps. See his advertisement in this issue.

Mr. P. J. Edmund has opened an office on Richmond street in this city as engraver on wood and solicitor of patents. He engraved the Hessian fly and the wheat head shown in this issue. As he is a young man of obliging manners, we feel sure he will receive a liberal patronage. Give him a call.

Patrons of Husbandry.

Sub. Granges.

597. Cataract—P. W. Day, M., Collins Bay; A. M. McGuinn, S., Westbrook. 598. Ops—Jno. Colvert, M., Reabro; Fred K. Dawson, S., Omenee. 599. Maitland—Robert Talis, M., Newbridge; Wm. Boyd, S., Newbridge. 600. Ulster—Abel Snelzer, M., Ulster; Joseph Welwood, S., Ulster. 601. Plainville—Alex. McLeod, M., Coldspring; Jno. Kent, S., Coldspring. 602. Botany—James Thompson, M., Botany; A. Clark, S., Harwich. 603. Jolly Farmers—Ransom Erigh, S., Otterville. 604. Oak Ridge—Richard McKnight, M., Otterville; W. S. Burkholder, M., Halbrook; Geo. W. Burtis, S., Burgerville. 605. Frank Hill—S. Otterville. 606. Farmers' Glory—Daniel Costello, M., Ennismore; Thos. Telford, S., Ennismore. 607. Frank Hill—Wm. Sullivan, M., Frank Hill; Wm. Bortis, S., Frank Hill. 608. Leaver Arch. Gordon, M., Holyrood; Chas. Stewart, S., Longside. 609. Valley—Jno. Dickey, M., Middle Sterviacke, N. S.; Robt. Putnam, S., Middle Sterviacke, N. S.