

(Continued from first page.)
said Poppy. "And the beetle is nearly at the public..."

"But you see, if instead of riding with his alone, you sit with your brother, or your mother, people would not..."

"What a glorious view!" broke in a sweet voice, falling on them from the path above. "The sea is sublime to-day. That majestic swell rolling in from the Atlantic..."

"That's mamma," said Poppy. "And Colonel Lammager with her," said Luffinot.

In another moment both appeared in sight, Lady Staveleigh leaning on the Colonel's arm, and his hand pressed on hers. He withdrew it hastily, with a little twitch catching the muscles of his ancient and lattered countenance, as his eyes caught the gleam of Poppy's dress; but Lady Staveleigh was quite unmoved.

"Poppy my love, how do you come here?" she said. "The horrid little creature has run away..."

Miscellaneous. For Whoever it Fits. There are nearly as many bad wives as husbands. Many men who work hard and try to do well in life are neglected and abused by improvident women.

They are condemned to eat the poorest dinner, when they provide the best of the market affords. On heavy bread, soggy vegetables, muddy coffee and tough pie-crust, how can a woman expect her husband to be pleasant and loving?

Such men often drink whiskey because their food distresses them—as it would any one who had not a cast iron stomach—and the habits of intemperance are sometimes in this way begun, through the fault of a wife.

It costs more to cook poorly than to make food good and palatable. If a woman runs home from a neighbor's just in time to throw a pie of hot baked and cold pie-crust on the dinner table, she commits a great offense against the health of her family.

If a man has only an hour to go home, get his dinner and return to his work, it should be prepared for him promptly on time or he will eat very hot food in the greatest haste, and start off for a rapid walk, all of which is very bad, and will soon show its effects upon the strongest man.

GOLDEN RULES FOR HEALTH.—Dr. B. W. Richardson, the English writer and lecturer on sanitary topics has been giving the people of Croydon, England, a few golden rules for securing health at home. In the first place, whether the house is large or small, the agent of health, "Give us light." There was no house so likely to be unhealthy as a dark and gloomy one. In every point of view, light stood foremost as the agent of health. A few hundred years ago, it became a fashion, for reasons it was very hard to divine, to place sick people in dark and close rooms.

MILLER BROTHERS, CHARLOTTE TOWN, P. E. I., or MIDDLETON, ANnapolis Co., N. S. Importers and Dealers in Sewing Machines. The RAYMOND, the most Popular Machine in the market.

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Having erected Machinery in connection with I. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad throughout the world.

TO LAWYERS. A FRESH LOT of Summons and Executions, printed and for sale at this office. Bill Heads in all sizes and styles executed at this office at reasonable rates.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway. Summer Arrangement. Time Table. THE 14th DAY JUNE, 1880. GOING WEST.

GOING EAST. St. John—leave. 8:00 a.m. Annapolis—leave. 8:30 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 12:30 p.m.

St. John—leave. 8:00 a.m. Annapolis—leave. 8:30 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 12:30 p.m.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK. Steam "Empress." For Digby and Annapolis. Connecting at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, and from Kentville, Windsor, Halifax, and intermediate stations.

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN BOOK STORE. So universally known for many years at 101 Grand Street, has taken a move to the upper end of the same street.

CAUTION! Myrtle Navy! IS MARKED T. & B. IN BRONZE LETTERS. NONE OTHER GENUINE. \$1500 TO \$6000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality.

Lowest Market Prices! JOHN Z. BENT. Just Received. SPLENDID STOCK OF CLOTHES. John H. Fisher, MERCHANT TAILOR, 515 DODD, Masonic Building, Bridgetown.

Agricultural. The Potato Bug. We regret to say that already have these pestiferous bugs commenced their ravages on our potato crop.

Where they come from so suddenly is somewhat a mystery; but come they do by the hundreds and thousands. For miles around we learn of their attack upon the early crop.

Paris Green is an effective remedy, and is considered more or less dangerous, and requires great care in handling. The following is said to be a sure cure, which will take their place, and so the work goes on. It is just now difficult to say what the result will be.

There are at least four diseases in which horses will develop more or less, namely, bronchitis, influenza, pneumonia, and purpura—all the result of cold induced by bad treatment or exposure to the weather.

Orchard and Nursery. With newly planted trees it will pay to give a little time in examining their condition. If they are loose or leaning to one side, a minute spent in pressing the soil about them with the foot, will often save them.

How Stewart Raised \$50,000.—A letter to the Chicago Journal of Commerce says: It was during the momentous crisis (1837) that the wonderful business sagacity and tact of A. T. Stewart first conspicuously exhibited itself.

A gentleman from the country arrived at a Galveston hotel a few days ago with his little boy. The little fellow had never seen anybody play operatic music, so when he peeped into the parlour and saw a lady calmly away back on a piano stool, pawing the instrument and whooping, "I am dying for some one to play for me," he became interested, and when his father came back to the hotel he told him that there had been a woman fighting the piano.

Joker's Corner. A Trilling Inconvenience. "My dear," said Spooendyke, feeling on the chimney, "have you seen my gold collar button?"

"Where did you buy it?" answered Mrs. Spooendyke cheerfully, "and I thought it very pretty. Why do you ask?"

"Where did you lose the masher thing?" responded Mr. Spooendyke, running the broom-handle up onto the cornice and skimming it as if it were a carpet.

"Where is the shirt now?" persisted Mrs. Spooendyke. "Should this prove to be as good as recommended, it will not be so objectionable as the use of Paris Green, and many who dislike to use the latter will use the former without any fears. We would like our readers to try it and tell us the results.—Martine Farmer.

"Oh, yes! Found it, didn't you?" panted Mr. Spooendyke, as he bumped his head against the wall, and finally climbed to a perpendicular. "Perhaps you'll fix my shirts so that they won't fall out any more, and maybe you'll have some enough to mend the lounge, now it has made so much trouble."

"It wasn't my fault!" began Mrs. Spooendyke. "What do you have? You found that coal ball you've been looking for since March?"

"Mr. Henry W. Paine, a famous Boston lawyer, does not seem to entertain a very high opinion of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. A case having recently been decided against a client of his, a lady, she exclaimed on leaving the room that such rank injustice would not be rendered, until she had been women on the bench. 'Madam,' said Mr. Paine, 'never expect to see more old women than at present on the Massachusetts Supreme Court bench.' Not long since he was seen in a street car reading a sheep skin bound book. 'Rousing Law, Mr. Paine?' asked a young attorney, who was interested in the case. 'I am not reading law, I am reading the decisions of our Supreme Court.' At the last sittings, Mr. Paine, while arguing a case, was interrupted by the Chief Justice, with the remark, 'that is not law in this State, Mr. Paine.' 'I beg your pardon,' said Paine in reply, 'it was the law in this Commonwealth until your honor just spoke.'