Miscellaneous.

Every Day Giants.

The man in the household is not popularly an object of much solicitude on the part of members of the family. There is an erroneous idea that he stays downtown all day having a good time, that he is always smoking or telling stories, or going out to see that mysterious other man, and that the hard dull routine of business is the last thing that he ever troubles about, and when he comes home at night his wife looks at him suspiciously, and says in a fretful voice:

'I should think you'd want to come home sometimes, John. Baby's sick, and Harry cut his finger, and the girl has gone to her cousin's funeral' and there's no fire in the range. Oh, dear! If girls knew when they were well off, they'd never get married.'

And John goes into the kitchen, whistles all the time he is making the fire, holds the baby and whistles until it goes to sleep, and is still whistling softly 'Home, Sweet Home,' when his wife calls out:

'For mercy sake, John do stop that whistling and come to supper. Oh! my poor head!

John goes to supper; there is a whistle about 'Home Sweet Home,' strangled in his throat, and it chokes him into silence; he tries not to think of a sweet, serene face with an aureole of white hair that used to look at him with fond appreciative eyes until a few years ago, when the film of death blotted them out. His mother, who had always a kind word to welcome him with; to whom he had always taken all his foolish boyish hopes, his little tormenting cares, his frequent disappointments, whose eyes held a sacred flame of love that lighted his path yet—his mother!

'John, did you see about the boiler to-day?

'There! I knew there was something I had forgotten, Nellie, but we were invoicing all day.'

'Invoicing.' Yes! More likely having a game of something to pass away the time. But I suppose I can go down to-morrow and see about it. I haven't anything to do; women never do have, you know.'

John doesn't say anything, being a man he cannot talk back and preserve his own self respect: he hasn't the heart to whistle, and it would only make matters worse if he did. He would like to cry—yes, he would, just as he used to when he was a boy, face downward on his own little bed, with his mother's loving hand caressing his hair.

Men are only boys grown tall.

Hearts don't change much after all. But he would look well crying now, wouldn't he? So he smokes or reads the paper, helps undress the baby and wonders as he looks at it, if life is indeed worth living.

There may not be any necessity for John's wife always meeting him with a smile and roses in her hair—though she was ready enough to do that when she was not his wife, but she has other duties just now. But just because he is big and strong, and comes in with the home quickstep, there is no use of her nagging at him as if he were a mere calculating, money-making machine There is no little downey-cheeked baby that loves being petted any better than that same stalwart John! He needs to be praised, too, and to feel that he is appreciated, and he doesn't want to wait until he has typhoid fever or pneumonia, either, in order to be of some consequence at home. The Indians believe in hardening their braves so that they can endure mortal pain and make no sign, but they are savages. It will enervate John to send him away with a kiss and welcome him back with a smile. Nellie, don't forget this; the armor of love is triple-plated.

— A gentleman walking along the wharves of the city of Buffalo, came to an aged lady richly dressed, and having the air of great culture and refinement, who was bending over the prostrate form of a young man who was insensible from the effects of intoxication, with his clothes ragged and his features bloated and disfigured. The tears were streaming from the old lady's eyes, and the gentleman said to her, 'Is the young man a relative of yours? I see you are weeping.' 'Oh no, sir,' said the lady. 'He is no relative of mine, but he is some mother's boy. He was so far gone I could not talk to him. All I could do was to pray for him.'

It was the same spirit that prompted the writer who wrote:

'No matter how wayward
His footsteps have been,
No matter how deep
He is sunken in sin,
No matter how low
Is his standard of joy,
Though guilty and loathsome
He is some mother's boy.

That head has been pillowed
On tenderest breast,
That form has been wept o'er
These lips has been pressed;
That soul has been praved for
In tones soft and mild;
For her sake deal gently
With some mother's child.

Hiccoughs.—The explanation of hiccoughs as a convulsive contraction of the diaphragm, is confirmed by the manner in which it may be stopped. It is, namely, only to allow an exceedingly protracted and at the end forcible expiration to follow a long and quiet inspiration. A remedy which the writer has tested many times without a failure, can always be used upon a person who has the hiccoughs, by some one else and generally by the sufferer himself. You say to your friend something like this: 'See how close together you can hold the tips of your fingers without their touching. No, keep your elbows out free from your sides. You can get your fingers closer than that. They are touching now. There, now hold them so. Steady!' By this time you can generally ask, 'Now, why don't you hiccough?' The involuntary tendency to breathe slowly and steadily when the attention is fixed on performing a delicate manipulation, is here, what counteracts the convulsive action of the diaphram.

Agricultural.

Growing Clover for Hay. — Clover makes more valuable hay than any other grass, and is more profitable for the farmer to grow, for different reasons. It apparently does not impoverish the soil at all, will yield more than any other grass, and makes the best of food for stock. Clover answers a purpose for the farmer that could not well be furnished by anything else, and the greatest trouble is that farmers do not raise enough of it. The value of clover is to supply nitrogen in a rotation of crops, bring up inorganic substances from the subsoil where they are valueless, and secure them in the surface soil, to meet the requirements of other plants, and always improve the mechanical condition of the soil.

Besides these great benefits of growing clover, which have made it almost invaluable in grain growing districts, and almost the only agent by whose assistance the soil could be kept dark with vegetable matter, it is the most profitable grass to grow for hay. Clover thrives well, makes an enormous growth as any one knows, and will yield a wonderful quantity of vegetation. This has led some to believe that because the quantity was so great, that the quality would be poor, and that clover was not good hay. The stalks are large and coarse, it is true, and when stout clover has been left until quite ripe before being cut, it does not make good hay. The stalks are large, but they are tender, and when it is cut in proper season, it makes the best of hay.

The time to cut clover is when it is in blossom, for not only then is its quality best, but the nutritive elements which make it valuable for food are at their maximum quantity. Cows, when fed on clover hay, will grow fat, if its quality is good. All that stands in the way is that the quality is apt to be poor. It is much liable to be damaged in the process of curing, as it requires a long time to cure, and this detracts from its value very much, but with such improvements as hay caps and good judgment this can be remidied. The trouble which many have found in feeding clover to horses has come from its being cut late and badly cured. Good clover hay will not hurt horses any more than any other kind of hay if judiciously fed. but where it is so dusty, as late cut, badly cured clover hay will be, of course it will hurt horses and should not be fed to them.

Unshod Horses.—Mr. Sam Chapin of Lowell, writes as follows to *Cotton, Wool and Iron* on the subject of shoeing horses:—

I have a horse I have owned over seven years that I think a great deal of, and which I have kept for my own driving. I came to the conclusion four years ago that shoeing was against nature. I talked the same to horsemen here in Lowell, and they say it might do in some cases, but for a man who drove as I did over the pavements, it would ruin a horse's feet in one month's time. I did not believe it, although I did not get my courage up to pull off my horse's shoes until April 1882. Since that time those shoes have hung up in the stable, and I would not put them on her feet again for any consideration. She had good feet when I took them off, and she has better feet to-day, and you know, Mr. Editor, and all my acquaintances in Lowell, that I am not a slow driver, no matter whether I am on pavements or a soft road. I would not advise parties to take their horses' shoes off at this time of the year, but take them off in the spring, when the frost is coming out of the ground, and by the time the ground gets hard the frog of the foot gets grown down so as to become a cushion for the hard ground and pavements to protect the nerves of the feet from injury. I now drive my horse up hill and down, over pavements, crossings, etc. I never expect to see a harder winter for ice than we had here in Lowell last year, when some of my neighbors sharpened their horses' shoes twice a week, and I drove all winter (and what is called pretty sharp, too) without a shoe, and no slipping, either.

— I have hauled thousands of trees and know that they draw easier by the top than by the butt. This statement may not look right in theory, but such is the fact. To prove it, let any one hitch to the butt of a large tree, that the team can draw with difficulty, and after going a short distance change to the top end and notice how much easier the team will walk away with it. It is sometimes difficult to get at the top, in which case we hitch to the butt and draw it into a more favorable position and then change to the other end. I have done this thousands of times, and have often seen others do the same thing. When put on a bob-sled, the stick is always loaded butt-end foremost. If we were to draw a tree with the limbs on, or one improperly trimmed we would be obliged to hitch to the butt. The same is true if the tree is so small at the top that the chain will not stay on that end. In most cases it is probably a fact that "a horse pulls better when close to his work," but hauling timber is an exception, and experienced lumbermen, in nineteen cases out of twenty, hitch to the small end of a log, tree, or stick of timber, when it is drawn upon the ground.—*Nelson Ritter.*

— A fact that should be borne in mind by those engaged in horse training is that the horse has a very acute faculty for understanding and interpreting the tone of the voice. If you talk confidently, the animal acquires confidence; if your voice shows fear, he notices it and is afraid. Talk kindly to your horse, and you may be sure he understands the meaning of the tone of the the voice, if not of the words.

— A light steel rake is worth twice as much as a hoe in the garden, and a good wheel hoe is worth as much as both.

— Don't try to spread over too many acres, but rather to make what you go over *deeper and richer*; there is where the money is!

— Hoe early and hoe often. An active hoe is a good substitute for manure.

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 Macaulay Bros. & Co., 51 Charlotte street; W. P. Moses & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.; W. H. Kitler, 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.

ANNAPOLIS, SS.,

In the Supreme Court, 1884.
In Equity.

CAUSE:

TIMOTHY D. RUGGLES, Plaintiff.
vs.
GEORGE LECAIN, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction

By the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his Deputy in front of the Court House, at Annapolis, on

Tuesday, 5th of August,
next at 11 o'clock a. m.

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale, made in the above cause on the 21st day of June, A. D., 1884, unless before the sale the debt, herein with interest since the issue date of the writ and costs be paid to the Plaintiff, or the Sheriff.

ALL the estate, right, title, and interest of the said Defendant, of, in and to or out of, all those certain pieces or parcels of

LAND,

situate, lying, and being in the County of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows: First. All that piece or parcel of upland, lying and being on the South side of Allen's Creek, so called, in the township of Annapolis, bounded as follows, namely, beginning at the north east corner of lands owned by Barbara Hardwick and William Hardwick, bounded by said lands and running the usual course of the lines south, until it strikes the base line, thence westwardly along said base line until it strikes land owned by Thomas Hardwick, thence north westerly along said lands, and bounded by Thomas Hardwick's east line and lands owned by Arthur Ruggles, to marsh lands owned by the said Thomas Hardwick, thence eastwardly along the head of the marsh, to the place of beginning, being seven chains and fifty links in breadth at right angles, and containing by estimation, one hundred acres more or less. Also a certain piece or parcel of marsh land adjoining thereto being in said Township of Annapolis, bounded as follows: namely, commencing at a certain stake in the south east corner and running north thirty-one and a half degrees, east twenty chains ninety-six links, thence north twenty-eight degrees west until it strikes Allen's Creek, thence westerly along said Creek, until it strikes Thomas Hardwick's line, thence south eleven degrees west until it strikes the upland herein before described, and conveyed by these presents, thence easterly along said upland, and upland belonging to Barbara Hardwick, and William Hardwick, to the place of beginning, containing by estimation twelve acres more or less, together with all buildings and the appurtenances thereto belonging.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of the Deed.

J. AVARD MORSE,
High Sheriff.

T. D. RUGGLES, Pltff in person.
Annapolis June 30, 1884. 5t17

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.

Dr. O. W. NORTON'S
BURDOCK BLOOD PURIFIER,

cures Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Piles, Catarrh, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Female Weakness and General Debility, and highly recommended by physicians for all diseases of the Liver, Kidney and Stomach. And **NORTON'S MAGIC PAIN ERADICATING LINIMENT,** will cure or relieve the worst cramps or Rheumatic Pains that man is heir to. Used Internally and externally. Sold at Dr. Gunter's, Middleton; Dr. Morse's, Lawrencetown; Dr. Dennison's, Bridgetown; Mr. B. Starratt, Paradise and J. B. Norton's residence, Bridgetown, wholesale and retail, and by dealers in general. Price 25 cents.

New Store!
NEW GOOD!

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, Tobacco, 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.

n5tf JOHN P RICE.

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 Tues. Thurs. and Sat. only.	Passengers and Freights 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 43	.....
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 Freigh daily.
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 20		2 30
14	Windsor Junc—leave	8 00	8 30	3 30
46	Windsor	9 15	11 00	5 35
53	Hantsport	9 35	11 20	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 40	3 22	
102	Middleton	11 48	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 43	5 25	
130	Annapolis—arrive	1 00	5 50	

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

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

Steamer New Brunswick leaves Annapolis for Boston every Sat. p. m.

Steamer Cleopatra leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Wed. p. m.

P. INNES, General Manager.
Kentville, 9th Mar., 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.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King St., West Toronto, W. W. Butcher, Manager, is authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper.

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.

6l11

Schr. "A. M. Holt."
CAPT. D. R. GRAVES.

This well and favorably known schooner will ply regularly between BRIDGETOWN and ST. JOHN during the season of 1884.

Freight handled with every care,

LIME and SALT,

Kept on hand. Will be sold low. When Schooner is not in apply to Mr. Abner Foster, Bridgetown.

D. R. GRAVES.
Bridgetown, April 22nd, 1884. 13t15

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.

FOR SALE!

Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Hard and Soft

COAL,

TWO PULPERS

which will be sold low for cash.

H. FRASER.
Nov. 28, '83. Bridgetown.

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 Consul 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 FUNITURE 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 MACINERY!

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.

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

SAMUEL LEGG,
Watch and Clock Maker,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

THE subscriber wishes to inform his friends and the public, that he has resumed business at the

OLD STAND,

next door to John Lockett's, where he is prepared to do all work in his line of business. All work warranted.

Bridgetown, March 24th, 1883.

For the Ladies.

Receipts.

Paste for Scrap Books.—Some one asked how to make paste that would keep, so please try this and tell me how you like it: Take one quart boiling water, and dissolve therein one tablespoonful of powdered alum, stirring it until there are no lumps in it. Then take a half pint of best wheat flour in enough cold water to stir it until it is perfectly smooth batter. The alum water should be put in, and the mixture be boiled about five minutes. When it is cooked it will have a clear, transparent look. As soon as it is taken from the stove a half teaspoonful of oil of cloves, and the same amount of the oil of sassafras should be put into the paste. When cool put it up in some tight vessel for future use. It will keep a great while with proper care.

Rice Flour Cement.—An excellent cement can be made from that simple substance, rice flour, which is much used in China and Japan. Mix the rice flour with cold water and let it gently simmer over a fire, and it will form a nice and lasting cement, which will answer all purposes of common paste, and is also excellent in uniting paper, cards, etc., in the many useful and ornamental styles which ladies like to adopt in such employments. When made of the consistence of plaster-clay, models, busts, etc., may be formed of it, and these articles, when dry, can be made to retain a high and beautiful polish, and are very durable.

Rewarmed Dishes.—I used to think that cold potatoes were fit only to go in the waste pail, but lately I have found a way to use them and find it very nice. Perhaps some readers of the *Housekeeper* would like to try it; i. e., save your baked potatoes until wanted, peal and slice thin, put them in a clean saucepan, season to taste; add a generous lump of butter, nearly cover with milk, cover and set it on the top of the stove, and let it stew gently ten or fifteen minutes, serve at once. Baked potatoes retain all the starch, and you will find as the milk cools it will be thick like cream; try it once and you will be sure to repeat it. Also a good way to do up pieces of cold fried pork, which is not very nice warmed over and too good to throw away; Beat one egg, add two tablespoons of sweet milk, salt and enough flour to make a thick batter, heat lard quite hot in a frying pan, and remove rind from pork, dip in the batter and brown quickly; of course dip each piece separately. Cold fried ham is very nice served in this way.

Potato Soup.—Peel and slice potatoes, boil them to a mash, rub all through a coarse sieve, 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.

Pickles should never be kept in potter's ware, as arsenic and other poisonous substances are used in the glazing; and this is sometimes decomposed by the vinegar. Whole families have been poisoned in this way; and when fatal effects do not follow, a deleterious influence may be operating upon the health from this cause, when it is not suspected. Pickles should be made with cidar vinegar.

Cream Tartar Biscuit.—Four cupfuls of flour before it is sifted, sift through it three teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, and one a little rounded up of soda, stir it up with two cupfuls of sweet milk and pour over two or three spoonfuls of melted butter or lard, and a little salt, mould quickly just as soft as you can handle it, cut half an inch thick and bake in a quick oven. L. S. P.

Cookies.—1 egg, 1 cup of sugar, ½ cup of melted butter, fill the cup with sour cream, ½ teaspoon soda, spice to suit the taste, flour to roll.

Ginger Snaps.—1 cup molasses, ½ cup pork fat, fill the cup with sour cream, 1 teaspoon each of ginger and soda, flour to rool, ½ cup of sugar added is an improvement.

A Good Cheap Cake.—2 tablespoonfuls of butter, 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 1 cup of sour milk, a little nutmeg, 1 teaspoonful soda, flour for a stiff batter.

Brown Bread.—3 cups of sweet milk, 1 cup of sour milk, ¾ cup of molasses, 1 teaspoon soda, a little salt and ginger, 2½ cups each of Indian meal and rye. Steam 4 hours.

Household Hints.

A very good polish for furniture is equal parts of sweet oil turpentine, and vinegar mixed together, and applied with a sponge or woollen cloth.

After the moths have been attended to, the wood part of the furniture may be polished with the mixture given above. It is particularly good for polishing mahogany furniture. To take stains out of mahogany tables use spirits of salts and salt of lemons, six parts of the former to one of the latter; mix, and then put a few drops on the stains, then rub until the stain is removed.

If the ceilings are not frescoed, and are to be white-washed, it should be done while the carpets are up and the curtains down. Smoke stains can be cleaned off of ceilings, by washing them with water in which common soda has been dissolved. If the ceiling is cracked, or small pieces of plaster have fallen out, it can be made smooth again by filling up the places with plaster of Paris mixed with water.

Although the cellar comes last, it should receive the most careful attention. All the vegetables remaining in the vegetable cellar should be sorted over, the refuse carted off, and then put in basket. Apple and vegetable bins ought always to be made movable, and and should now be taken out, scrubbed with soap and water, and left out in the sun for several days. Hanging shelves and cupboards should first be scrubbed with soap, and then be washed off with lime-water, and the ceiling and walls whitewashed with a wash made of lime and water to insure a thorough purifying.

Joker's Corner.

Wanted to See the Sample.

Beddleson is a dry-goods clerk who has had a bad impediment in his speech, and he has been going to see a young woman of uncertain age for about two years. The other night he called on a short visit, but as he stood in the room twirling his hat, he unconsciously became quite tender and concluded to remain longer.

'My dear Jennie,' he said, putting his hand out to her, 'wi-wi will you take my h-h—'

'Dear John,' she sighed, leaning toward him, 'I have long loved—'

John was nervous at that instant.

'My d-d-dear Jennie,' he stammered, 'I said wou-wou-would you take my h-h—'

'Don't worry, John, love. I know what you would say and my heart anticipates your words. I—'

The perspiration came out on him like beads on an Indian.

'But my d-d dear Jennie, will you t-ta-take my h-h—'

'Yes, John, I know, and though your stammering lips refuse to speak the words your heart would utter still I know all you would—'

By this time John was wild, and he made a tremendous effort.

'Go 'way, Jennie, go 'way. Take my h-h-hat out and hang it upon the rack, and then if there is any business matters to talk over I'll be ready for you. Don't take advantage of a st-st-st-stuttering man and make him order his goods before he has looked at the samples! There, I've said my say!" and he fell across the sofa back like a wet rag over a clothes line and he didn't brace up for two hours.

Exuberant Old Fools.—Old Uncle Ploughit and his wife were holding a sort of love feast the other night recounting old times. As the worthy couple slowly prepared to retire, they went over the days gone by in a highly entertaining manner.

'Do you know, 'Riah, I feel jest as young as I ever did, said Uncle Ploughit exuberantly.

'So do I, Enoch,' sprily responded Aunt 'Riah.

Then a thought suddenly occurred to Uncle Ploughit, and, wheeling suddenly on his heel, he cried out:

'Last in bed blows out the light!' and made a plunge for his side of the bed. His wife, though taken by surprise, was nothing behind him in sprightliness, and their aged heads met about the middle of the bed with a startling thump. Aunt 'Riah doubled up on the floor, and old Uncle Ploughit rubbed the top of his head, muttered. 'What two durned old fools we be, anyhow.'

It was Sent to Her House.—A certain pretentious shopper, after teasing the clerks of a dry goods store beyond the forbearance limit, pompously ordered a spool of thread to be sent to her house. It was agreed that she should be made an example of, and a warning to her kind. She was surprised, and her neighbors were intensely interested, shortly after she had arrived at home. A common dray drawn by four horses proceeded slowly up to her door. On the dray, with bare arms, were a number of stalwart laborers. They were holding on vigorously to some object which she could not see. It was a most puzzling affair. The neighbors started. After a deal of whip-cracking and other impressive ceremonies, the cart was backed against the curb. There, reposing calmly, end up, in the centre of the cart floor, was the identical spool of thread which she had 'ordered.' It seemed to be coming all right. With the aid of a plank, it was finally rolled, barrel fashion, safely to the sidewalk. After a mortal struggle it was 'up-ended' on the purchaser's doorstep. The fact that the purchaser came out a minute later and kicked her own property into the gutter detracted nothing from it.—*Albany Argus.*

—Mr. Patrick McGuire had been long in this country before he was engaged by a gentleman to take care of his horses. The other day his employer, desiring to drive out to a neighboring town to buy some fruit trees, said to him: 'Patrick, I want you to go out to the barn at once and put the bay mare into the box-wagon, and when you have done so, let me know.' 'Very well, sor,' said Pat, and went away to the stable. As he did so, however, a spectator who might have been present would have seen him shake his head, and once or twice stop with a face of great perplexity, and make as if he would return to the house. Nevertheless, he finally went into the barn, and in about twenty minutes returned to his master, breathless and with the prespiration streaming down his face. 'Well, sor,' said he, 'I have done it, but 'twas no fule of a job, now I tell yees.' 'What do you mean?' asked his employer,