Miscellanous.

Moose-Hunting by Jack-Light.

The moose seeks his food where the yellow water-lily is found. It is not, however, the leaves nor the blossoms which are sought, but the roots. These extend in a perfect net-work through the mud in which they grow, attaining a thickness exceeding a man's arm, and an indefinite length. In color they are a pale greenish or yellowish white, smooth on the exterior, except for a number of eyes like those on a pineapple, somewhat elastic to the touch, and pithy within. There is no disputing about tastes, and consequently we will not criticise the moose for being so fond of this vegetable. But to the human palate, it is dry, insipid, and puckery. To obtain this he will wade out into the water, and souse his head beneath the surface until even his ears are submerged. Then, having wrenched a chunk of greater or less length from its bed, he draws his head, and dripping water from each of his numerous angles which criticise his ugly physiognomy, he stands the picture of pure animal enjoyment, chewing away at one end of the root, while the other sticks out of his mouth like a cigar. To catch him in the middle of this performance is the constant burden of the hunter's prayers.

Should the night promise to be still, warm and dark, the hunter scours the reflector of his jack until it shines like silver, and breathes upon it and wipes it until its glass lens is speckless. The lamp within should emit a powerful light; but the casing must be so constructed that not the faintest glimmer can escape until its aid is required, and a hinged cover, which caps the glass is dropped.

For though a deer will almost always tempt fate by standing stock-still, gaping at a light like a backwoodsman in a city, the moose is no such fool. If he has any curiosity, he recognizes the great general principle that there is a time for all things, and that the time to study an unusual phenomenon comes only after he has betaken himself to cover.

In this, as in most other forms of moose-hunting, two form a company—one to do the work, while the other takes in the fun—and, as in many other things in this life, ultimate success depends more on the skill of the former than on that of the latter.

After the jack has been lit some twenty minutes, so that the maximum of light possible without smoke is assured the pair betake themselves to the canoe. Blankets are spread on the bottom of the boat to deaden any motion of the feet. He who is to shoot seats himself in the bow, while his companion first wraps him in blankets, and then arranges the jack. This is best suspended from a frame behind the rifleman; but it should be so connected with his head that the beam of light will follow its every motion when the jack is open. With the glass uncovered, the rifle is thrown to the shoulder, and the connection of the jack with the headgear is so adjusted that when the most convenient aim is taken, it will be directly in the centre of illumination. Thus both sights of the rifle are perfectly visible, and the difficulty is no longer to shoot with accuracy, but only to obtain a sufficiently distinct view of the object to be hit.

When this is complete, the other takes his place in the stern, folds his blanket over his lap, and grasping his paddle, pushes from the bank. The jack is then closed, and complete darkness and silence follow.

As noiseless as the shadow of a cloud, the canoe steals along, and hour after hour its occupants, relying solely on the one sense of hearing, strain every nerve to detect an indication of the near neighborhood of the game they seek.

It is not so hard on the paddler, since the exercise keeps his blood in circulation and his nerves in some sort of condition. But the man in the bow fares differently. Aches and pains declare themselves in all sorts of places, together with the most insane desire to cough or sneeze, or blow his nose, or do something else equally inopportune. He strains his ears till they almost crack but he thinks he hears all kinds of noises, until his confidence in his ability to distinguish the real from the imaginary is almost destroyed. He suffers, but he suffers in silence, and with patient recognition.

Should a sound be heard near, but not on or in the stream, the canoe pauses, and minute drags after minute; perhaps even an hour is passed without sound or motion, until it is certain that it is a false alarm, or that the animal has betaken itself elsewhere.

At last comes a slow and measured sound—sloah, sloah, sloah; and then all is still again. The heart of the hunter shrivels within him to the size of a lemon, and flies into his throat, where it keeps up such a thumping that it seems impossible the noise should escape the quick ear of the game. With the utmost caution the rifle is brought to the full-cock, and the left hand freed ready to open the jack at the preconcerted signal, which it is the duty of the paddler to give.

Every ache and pain is at once forgotten in the all-absorbing question, Will he remain in the water, or take to the bank, and burying himself in the woods escape? For he is still far beyond the range of the jack, and not till it will surely show him up must it be opened. If the motion of the canoe was slow before, it seems doubly so now, and minute after minute, each apparently an hour, drags on, and still the noise, repeated at intervals, seems no nearer.

At length, after a seemingly endless delay, comes the signal to open the jack and the light streams forth. There he stands, midleg-deep in the water, dim shadowy, and monstrous, his eyes glaring green in the light, with the malevolence of a demon. He will stay but for a second, and only to decide which way to retreat. Raise the rifle slowly, but lose no time. Draw as careful a bead as though shooting at a two-inch bull's-eye, and give it to him through—notbehind—the middle of the fore-shoulder. For a second the smoke obscures the result. Is he down or up? In either case, dose him again if you can; but if you cannot, close the jack at once. Now is no time to ask your companion, Do you think I hit him? If you were silent before, be doubly silent now, and listen. Does he burst into and tear through the woods as though he had gone into the kindling-wood business and was laying in a winter's stock, and do you hear him crashing and smashing until the sound dies away on the distant mountain side? It was a clear miss, or at best a graze. But no; the uproar dies away, and a silence you can almost feel ensues. What sound is that from the neighboring woods? There he is; You can hear him breathe, and wheeze at every inspiration. It is well. The shot was a little too far back, but it was well placed, all the same. Now withdraw with the stillness of death itself, and not until at least half a mile intervenes whisper to your companion, 'Well, I guess that's our meat; what do you think?'

For if from any sot of yours he discovers what has hurt him, particularly if you attempt to land, he will either attack at once, in which case you will be in desperate peril, or he will travel till he drops, perhaps miles and miles away, and the foxes and other marauders of the forest alone will profit by his death. Whereas, if you leave him to attribute his distress to a stroke of lightning or a fit of indigestion, or to any cause other than the agency of man, you will find him in the morning, if not lying dead where you last heard him, at all events so enfeebled that you may still hunt him with the certainty of success.—*Henry P. Wells, in Harper's Magazine for February.*

FARMING NOTES.—A leading chemical journal advises Farmers to save the excrement from cattle, both liquid and solid, unseparated. One half the manurial resources of the farm are wasted when this valuable material is allowed to be neglected or thrown away.

It is never best to churn all the cream on hand. That which was skimmed last has not had time to get into uniform condition with the rest, and most of its butter goes into the buttermilk. It also makes butter come slowly, and after a long time has been needlessly spent in churning.

Give your cows three times a day water slightly warm, slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. You will find that the cow will not only give much more milk, but she will become much attached to the diet. The amount of this drink necessary is an ordinary water pail full each time morning, noon and night.

It is folly to expect stock, however well bred, to do well when under fed and exposed to the weather. The conditions of life must be favorable to the development of the qualities you desire in your herd, and they must be kept so. The finer strains of milk and butter cows are necessarily more sensitive to abuse and exposure than are their 'poor relations.'

A cow giving milk naturally drinks much more water than another animal of the same size. With the temperature down to zero or below, and drinking from a hole in the ice, this cold water will lower the temperature of her body for hours, retard digestion and decrease the yield of milk. The cow, in fact, will not drink much of this cold water, and this is one reason for decreased yield. In the winter a little hot water to take the chill off will be a comfort for the cow, and a profit for her owner.

A CHINOOK WIND.—A Bostonian, who has just returned from a flying trip to Portland, Oregon, relates how he left Chicago with the mercury at zero, and went on to find it constantly sinking, until with two locomotives it was difficult to get up steam enough to drag the train, and with a roaring fire in the cars it was still necessary to keep muffled in furs to be anything nearly comfortable. He says that in crossing snowy plains through Dakota, when everbody was bundled up to the eyes, a man accustomed to the country suddenly threw back his heavy ulster collar exclaiming:

'There, we've struck a Chinook wind. Now we are all right. I'm going out on the platform.'

Those not accustomed to the idiosyncrasies of the American climate in that especial locality regarded the man as beside himself, but when the platform was visited by the more daring ones, it was discovered that the temperature was that of a mild spring day. The The snow everywhere was visibly melting with much rapidity, and the mysterious wind seemed to have blown in a new season. The name of this breeze is the same as that of a tribe of Indians of Brittan Columbia, who perhaps manufacture it, and it is said to be so warm that it destroys three or four feet of snow in a single night. The gentleman who relates this thermic voyage closes by relating how when he arrived in Portland, pansies were blooming in the flower beds, and mildness had possession of the land; an ending which is specially effective in these frozen days.—*Providence Journal.*

Do Not be Alarmed

at the raising of blood from the lungs. It is one of the very earliest symptoms of consumption; and only shows the healthy efforts of the system to throw off the scrofulous impurities of the blood which have resulted in the ulceration of the lungs. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a positive remedy for consumption at this stage. If taken faithfully, it will cleanse the blood, heal the ulcers in the lungs, and build up and renovate the whole system.

—The Eastport *Sentinel* says:—The United States has 101,684 fishermen, Great Britain, 120,000 and France, 126,000. The whole number of men employed in the fisheries of North America and Europe is estimated at nearly 700,000. About 150,000 vessels are employed of which this country furnishes 6,505, and Great Britain 9,637. These figures give some idea of the importance of this industry, and of the loss that ensues when, for any reason, business is conducted under any special disadvantages.

Corn Scouring

Is a process conducted by the agency of tight boots all the year round. Corn reaping is best conducted through the agency of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe and sure pop corn cure. Putnam's Extractor is now widely imitated. Beware of all poisonous and sore producing substitutes.

Your Children

Are constantly exposed to danger from Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, and diseases peculiar to the throat and lungs. For such ailments, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, promptly administered, affords speedy relief and cure.

As a remedy for Whooping Cough, with which many of our children were afflicted, we used, during the past winter, with much satisfaction, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For this affection, we consider this preparation the most efficacious of all the medicines which have come to our knowledge.—Mary Parkhurst, Preceptress, Home for Little Wanderers, Doncaster, Md.

My children have been peculiarly subject to attacks of Croup, and I failed to find any effective remedy until I commenced administering Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This preparation relieves the difficulty of breathing and invariably cures the complaint.—David G. Starks, Chatham, Columbia Co., N. Y.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for many years, and have found it especially valuable in Whooping Cough. This medicine allays all irritation, prevents inflammation from extending to the lungs, and quickly subdues any tendency to Lung Complaint.—J. B. Wellington, Plainville, Mich.

I find no medicine so effective, for Croup and Whooping Cough, as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It was the means of saving the life of my little boy, only six months old, carrying him safely through the worst case of Whooping Cough I ever saw.—Jane Malone, Piney Flats, Tenn.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

STEAM FURNITURE WARE ROOM,

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;
2 BLACK WALNUT SUITS.

Parlor Suits range in price from $48 TO $200

Bedroom Suits from $22 TO $200

A FULL STOCK OF

Household Furniture

Of All Kinds.

A FINE LOT OF

GILT WINDOW CORNICES

which were obtained at a bargain and will be sold at low prices.

The Subscriber would also state that he has added a quantity of

New MACHINERY!

to his Factory, and is prepared to make and sell furniture AS CHEAP as can be obtained in the Dominion.

ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE HIS STOCK, WHICH HE CLAIMS TO BE THE MOST COMPLETE THAT CAN BE FOUND.

J. B. REED.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT!

Dr. J. R. McLean,

Corner Hollis & Salter streets HALIFAX.

Sept. 15th, 288—tf

CARD.

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MIDDLETON, - - N. S.

Office in A. BEALS' STORE. 16 tf

John Ervin,

Barrister and Attorney at Law,

OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING,

03p pd BRIDGETOWN

CARD.

W. M. FORSYTH

STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, DISTRICT NO. 2

Office in

LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN.

Office hours, from 2 to 5 p. m.

April 2nd, 84. 5tf

NOTICE.

Pictures and Framing in variety, Christmas Cards, And Fancy Goods.

I am also selling the Celebrated Raymond Sewing Machine

JOHN Z. BENT.

Bridgetown, Dec. 1885.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

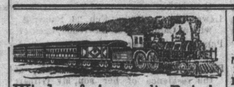
THE BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY COMPANY! (LIMITED.)

THE above Foundry Company in addition to their general stock of STOVES, PLOUGHS, HAY-CUTTERS, MILL CASTINGS, TINWARE, &c., &c., are prepared to sell the Celebrated TORONTO and MASSEY MOWER, also the genuine RICHARDSON and CANADIAN BUCKEYE and other improved Rakes.

A large stock of MOWING MACHINE SECTIONS, GUARDS, GUARD PLATES, RIVETS, &c., &c., kept constantly on hand.

Extra prices for Mowers furnished on short notice. All repairs attended to with neatness and despatch. Charges moderate.

W. A. CRAIG, Manager.



Windsor & Annapolis Rail'y

Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Pass. and Freight Tue., Thurs., and Sat.	Passenger and Freight Daily.
		P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 35	6 00	.....
6	Round Hill	1 55	6 25	.....
14	Bridgetown	2 15	6 55	.....
19	Paradise	2 30	7 15	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 40	7 30	.....
28	Middleton	2 55	7 55	.....
32	Wilmot	3 07	8 11	.....
35	Kingston	3 16	8 25	.....
42	Aylesford	3 34	9 00	.....
47	Berwick	3 52	9 20	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	4 30	10 15	.....
	Do—leave	4 45	10 50	5 40
64	Port Williams	5 00	11 10	6 00
66	Wolfville	5 08	11 19	6 10
69	Grand Pre	5 18	11 32	6 25
			P.M.	
77	Hantsport	5 44	12 05	6 58
84	Windsor	6 10	12 55	7 25
116	Windsor Junct.	7 35	3 23	9 50
130	Halifax—arrive	8 10	4 10	10 45

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Pass. and Freight Mon., Wed., and Fri. only.	Freight and Express Daily.
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 00		2 30
14	Windsor Junc.—leave	7 40	6 52	3 10
46	Windsor	9 00	9 35	5 15
53	Hantsport	9 22	10 37	5 08
61	Grand Pre	9 44	11 10	6 34
64	Wolfville	9 54	11 25	6 47
66	Port Williams	10 00	11 35	6 55
71	Kentville—arrive	10 15	11 55	7 10
			P.M.	
	Do—leave	10 30	12 25	
83	Berwick	11 05	1 17	
88	Aylesford	11 23	1 40	
95	Kingston	11 41	2 10	
98	Wilmot	11 50	2 23	
		P.M.		
102	Middleton	12 02	2 55	
108	Lawrencetown	12 20	3 18	
111	Paradise	12 30	3 33	
116	Bridgetown	12 45	3 55	
124	Round Hill	1 05	4 25	
130	Annapolis—arrive	1 25	4 50	

N. B.—Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, one hour added will give Halifax time. ⊛ indicates that Trains stop only when signalled, or when there are passengers to set down. Full-faced figures show where Trains cross or pass.

Steamer Secret leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, a. m., for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, from Annapolis same days.

Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Digby every Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, a.m., for Annapolis, returning from Annapolis same days.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 3.30 p. m., and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.15 a. m.

"International Steamers leave St. John every Tuesday, and Thursday a. m., for "Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 8.40 a. m., and 8.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations.

P. ANNES, General Manager.

Kentville, Feb. 14th, 1887.

FOR

BOSTON!

—VIA—

"PALACE STEAMERS"

—OF THE—

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.,

Spring Arrangement.

BAY LINE.

Steamer "Secret," will leave Annapolis and Digby for St. John every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

INTERNATIONAL LINE.

On and after Feb 15th, the Steamers of this line will leave St. John at 8 o'clock a. m., for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every TUESDAY, and THURSDAY.

For tickets and further information apply to your nearest ticket agent, or to

FRED CROSSKILL, Agt., Bridgetown, N. S.

R. A. CARDER, Agt., Annapolis, N. S.

H. B. SHORT, Agt., Digby, N. S.

SAMUEL LEGG,

Watch and Clock Maker.

—IN—

Murdoch's Block.

Also Agent for the

HARTFORD LIFE —AND— ANNUITY INSURANCE CO.

Of Hartford, Conn.

Bridgetown, July 1, '85.

HACYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

LOVELL'S

GAZETTEER AND HISTORY

—OF THE—

Dominion of Canada,

IN NINE VOLUMES, ROYAL 8vo.,

TO BE COMMENCED whenever a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to cover cost of publication. Subscription to the Nine Volumes $75.00, to the Province of Ontario or to Quebec $12.50, to New Brunswick or to Nova Scotia $11.50; to Manitoba or British Columbia $9.50, to Prince Edward Island or to Northwest Territories $9.50. Each Province to have a Map.

Please send for Prospectus.

JOHN LOVELL,

Manager and Publisher.

Montreal, 4th August, 1886.

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and INDIAN INK to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 3000 styles free with each order. Agents Wanted. Big Pay. THALMAN MFG CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Eagleson's Hotel!

THE subscriber has leased the premises formerly occupied by JOSEPH BUCKLER as a Hotel, and intends to keep up the old stand as a Hotel, with a stable attached, for the accommodation of the public. The stand is situated on the corner of

Granville & Queen Streets,

and is too well known to require further description. The best attention given to guests. Passengers conveyed to all parts of the county.

TERMS, moderate.

THOS. J. EAGLESON. Proprietor.

Bridgetown, June 2nd, 1885. tf.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

CORN IN EGYPT!

Roop & Shaw

Beg to notify the public generally that they always keep on hand an assortment of

CARRIAGES

of the latest styles, made from

First Class Stock,

which will be sold on easy terms and reasonable prices.

Middleton, April 20th 1885. n2tf.

H. H. BANKS,

PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENT,

Parker Market Building, Halifax, N. S.

—Consign your—

FARM PRODUCE,

to the above address.

Highest Market PRICES Guaranteed.

Quick Sales. - - Prompt Returns.

FLORIDA!

ANY person contemplating visiting Florida will find it to their interest to write for information and circulars to A. M. DeWitt, Eustis, Orange Co., Florida. A splendid opportunity for the right man with a little capital, to start in the FURNITURE BUSINESS. Good Room. 326m

The American Tailor,

W. D. SHEEHAN,

HAS opened an establishment next door to the MONITOR Office, and is prepared to fill all orders for custom work in the Tailoring line in the very latest styles and at LOWEST PRICES.

PRICE LIST.

$6 50 for making Full Suits
$5 50 for making Overcoats
$7 00 for making Fine Suits

All work guaranteed first-class in fit and workmanship.

Bridgetown, Sept. 7th, '86 n22tf

Notice of Change of Partnership.

The Law Firm of

T. D. & E. RUGGLES,

Office on Queen Street, Bridgetown, N. S., will henceforth be known under the name and style of

T. D. RUGGLES & SONS.

consisting of T. D. Ruggles, Q. C., Edwin Ruggles, B. A., and Harry Ruggles, B. A.

Dated December 16th, A. D., 1884. tf

GOOD NEWS!

First-Class GOODS will Find a Market.

After 16 years' test, none deny that the celebrated

AVERILL PAINT,

will wear nearly twice as long as the class of lead now sold. Parties who use it once will have no other.

Full stock at the FURNITURE ROOMS of

JOHN Z. BENT,

BRIDGETOWN and at the General Agency Clarence.

S. N. JACKSON, General Agent.

Clarence, Sept. 12th. 1886.

GEORGE WHITMAN,

REAL ESTATE & COMMISSION AGENT,

ANNAPOLIS, N. S.

REFERENCE BY PERMISSION.—Dr. D. McN. Parker, M. L. C., Halifax, N. S., T. D. Ruggles, Barrister, Annapolis, N. S.

Every attention given to the purchase and sale of Farms. Descriptions forwarded by Mail on receipt of Postage Stamps. n3ly.

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION! We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

XMAS! XMAS!

Mrs. McLean,

has just received for the

HOLIDAYS,

a large assortment of

BEAUTIFUL NOVELTIES,

for the season.

Everything NEW and Everything ATTRACTIVE.

PLUSH GOODS, in large variety,

such as

LADIES' and GENT'S DRESSING CASES, ODOR CASES, FRAMES, and ALBUMS, ETC., ETC.,

ALL THE STANDARD POETS;
BIRTHDAY, GIFT and SCRAP BOOKS;
CHILDREN'S PICTURE BOOKS;
GIRL'S AND BOY'S ANNUALS;
CHATTERBOX FOR 1886;
GAMES OF ALL KINDS;
LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CHRISTMAS CARDS, in latest styles and designs;
FINE ASSORTMENT OF CHOICE CONFECTIONERY.

A. M. MacLean.

Bridgetown, Dec. 14th, 1886. tf

BROWNS MILLS,

Lawrencetown.

Sawing,
Grinding,
Threshing.

Lumber sawn to order,
Grain ground to order,
Grain threshed to order.

HAVING a first-class Gray's full power Threshing machine capable of threshing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY BUSHELS PER HOUR, we shall be ready to fill orders in this department with extra promptness and despatch. Grain, when in at condition, will be ground immediately on being threshed if required.

IN STOCK,

Long and Short Shingles, Boards, Staves &c. Best fresh ground Cornmeal, Graham, Buckwheat, Middlings, Flour, MIXED FEED, &c., &c., &c.

Logs and grain bought at market rates.

All orders filled promptly, at short notice and at Bottom prices!

Terms,—Cash.

J. A. BROWN & CO.

Lawrencetown, August 1884.

W. R. LUXTON,

PRACTICAL HORSE SHOER.

BAD FEET A SPECIALTY.

INTERFERING —AND— OVERREACHING HORSES TREATED SUCCESSFULLY.

I will also stump Annapolis County on horse Shoeing.

STAND.—Carleton's Corner.

Bridgetown, Oct. 12th 1885. 6m

BEST ON EARTH

SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT.

A marvel of efficiency and economy. Quality never varies. Unequaled and best for all household purposes; washing and cleaning without injury to hands or fabric. No boiling, scalding or hard rubbing necessary. The saving of fuel alone pays for the soap. Makes white goods whiter, softens woolen goods and makes colored goods brighter. One soap for all purposes. Toilet, Bath, Laundry, Scrubbing, &c. Read the directions plainly given on each wrapper and learn the new "Surprise" way of washing clothes, saving time, money, labor and worry of the old way. Wash day is made a pleasure by the use of Surprise soap and by its use smiles take the place of tired looks. Save 25 Surprise wrappers, send to the manufacturers with your address and get a handsome picture for them. Ask your grocer to show you the picture. Surprise Soap is sold by all leading grocers. If not obtainable at your home send 5 cents in stamps to us for sample bar.

The St. Croix Soap M'f'g Co., St. Stephen, N. B.

ANOTHER LARGE IMPORTATION —OF— TWEEDS —AND— English WORSTEDS,

Just received at the

BLUE STORE.

Call early and secure the best patterns for your SPRING SUITS.

JOHN H. FISHER, Proprietor.

March 15th, '86.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex: all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address, Taue & Co., Augusta, Maine.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of William H. Fairn late of Lawrencetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within one year from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to LAURA M. FAIRN, Administratrix. AMOS K. PATTERSON, Administrator.

Aylesford, Nov. 17th, 1886. 1m.

H. J. BANKS, TAILOR, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.,

Shop close to Railway Crossing.

Best Workmanship. - - Fits Guaranteed.

Prices to suit the times.

Bridgetown, Sept. 14th, 1886. tf

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER - AT - LAW,

Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.

United States Consul Agent.

Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—1y

FLOUR! FLOUR!

The Cheapest in the Market!

THE subscriber offers for sale 75 bbls. Best Brands of Patent Flour, cheaper than can be got elsewhere,

Apply to JACOB FOSTER, Bridgetown, or to PHINEAS CHESLEY, Granville.

Miss Eliza Bonnett,

WILL be prepared to give lessons on the Piano and Organ from the 1st of April.

Bridgetown, Feb. 9th, '87. 5t18

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertisements can be made for it in NEW YORK.

SPRING BONNETS.—A New York paper says: The earliest spring bonnets are in black lace, lined and trimmed with satin, in brilliant pale green, which color seems to have replaced the shades of red that were so popular last season. Fancy straws are also shown, veiled in old pink or heliotrope gauze, and with trimming of flowers or of faille ribbon, corresponding in hue with the tulle or gauze. The capote shape is still in favor. A novel way of putting on the strings is to have them start from the centre of the crown, where they are held in place by an ornament in jet or tortoise shell. Some of the black lace bonnets are trimmed in front with high standing cockades of some bright-hued velvet, or else the brim is filled in with a bias gathered fold of velvet, while a cluster of chrysanthemums matching the velvet in hue is set in front of the bonnet, half veiled in ruffles of lace. White spotted tulle and Mechlin lace are used for trimming light colored bonnets. Some very effective imitations of antique embroideries in dead gold and dull colors on neutral-tinted silks are employed for more dressy bonnets. Steel lace is one of the newest materials for bonnets to be worn at concerts or at the theatre.

—The extraordinary popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the natural result of its use by all classes of people for over forty years. It has proves itself the very best specific for colds coughs, and pulmonary complaints.

—A strange story comes from Brevard County, Fla., Mr. John Leonard says that near him lives a family named Beldon. They had a daughter, a girl thirteen years old, who had formed an attachment for a big rattlesnake, which would come and go at her bidding and nestle in her lap. The reptile was fond of the girl and would allow her to strike it and roll it about as she pleased. The girl was playing in some bushes near the house with the snake in her lap. A negro saw the child, and, thinking she was unprotected, slipped upon her, seized her in his arms and was bearing her off into the woods, with his hand pressed over her mouth to stifle her cries. The snake crawled from the folds of her dress, crept around the brute's arm and struck him on the neck, hissing in rage. The negro dropped the girl and dashed the snake against a tree. The girl ran screaming toward her home. The negro went only a few yards before he was overcome by the poison, and died shortly after, in great agony.

—Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

Harper's Magazine.

The March Number of Harper's Magazine opens with a quaint frontispiece by E. A. Abbey, called "The Day of Rest," representing a church scene of the last century. In one corner a high-backed pew; a mother and her small boy are enjoying the sermon in a peaceful nap.

The leading article is a continuation of the series of papers on the great institutions of New York City. It is a strong study of "The New York Police Department," by Dr. Richard Wheatley, explaining in detail the system and operation of "the best police force in the world." The detective bureau of the metropolis is also described, and the secrets of its remarkable efficiency are unfolded. The numerous illustrations are excellent, and greatly assist the reader in understanding the mysteries of this important organization.

The paper on "Duelling in Paris," by Theodore Child, is highly entertaining, and contains a dozen pictures by a French artist, Henri Dupray.

Albert F. Heard contributes a timely article on "Russia of To-day," which is especially interesting in connection with the Russian novel "Narka," by Kathleen O'Meara, of which the third part is given in this Number.

The second part of Mr. Howell's novel, "April Hopes," continues to delineate in masterly style in characteristics of modern Boston society.

Charles Dudley Warner supplements his article of two years in the South by a paper entitled "The South Revisited," in the recent Southern trip of "The Harper Party," showing surprising industrial and educational progress of that section. Sold by T. C. Allen & Co., newsdealers, booksellers, etc., Halifax, N. S

BRONCHITIS.—Dr. H. D. Ruggles, of Weymouth writes: "In a case of obstinate Chronic Bronchitis, which had baffled the usual treatment in such cases, Eagan's Photoxidants acted like a charm, and I ascribe the recovery entirely to the use of it. I have also found it to be a valuable remedy in Consumption and other wasting diseases.

Romance in Castle Garden.

A STRIKING CASE OF LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—A romantic marriage occurred at Castle Garden to-day. It was a case of love at first sight and a visit to the minister the next minute. Ernest Eiker, a young Swede arrived from Havre on the French line steamer La Campagnie. On the same vessel came Louise Kleina, a young German miss. Louise was in the company of her cousin, an elderly person of some 50 years. They were *en route* to St. Anne's Lake, Ia. Ernest and Louise did not see each other on the Campaigne, but while the former was strolling about the garden awaiting the departure of the train which was to take him to Canton, O., his glance fell on the petite form of Louise. Their eyes met and in a few minutes the bold Lothario was at her side. The next moment he popped the question, she blushingly consented to change her name and accompany him to Canton. The aged cousin unexpectedly came forward, and protested in the most forcible manner, but his appeals were useless. The couple went directly to Rev. Dr. Bergenmier on State street, who fastened the knot this evening. The couple left for the west. The cousin remained behind. Before departing the girl said her cousin wished to marry her himself, but on account of his age she was determined to upset his well laid plans.

HUMOROUS.

The most humorous man is not always the happiest; the man who has scrofulous humor or any obstinate humor of the blood, does not feel very lively, at least not until he is cured, which, by the way Burdock Blood Bitters will do in the most troublesome of blood humors.

A STEM WINDER.—Stiggins was passing a watchmaker's establishment, and looking in the window he noticed a very pretty girl at the counter.

'Eh!' he soliloquized. 'I'll go in and take a look at her under some pretext or other.'

He entered, and was waited on by the young lady's father.

'What can I do for you?'

'I wanted to get a key for my watch,' he stammered, feasting his eyes on the young lady.

'Let me see your watch,' said the watchmaker.

As if in a dream he took out his watch. The watchmaker examined it, and said, with surprise:

'Why, your watch is a stemwinder.'

He doesn't remember how he got out, but he does remember that the young lady laughed.

IMPORTANT.

It is of the utmost importance that some good household remedy should be kept within handy reach in case of pain and accidental injury. The most useful remedy of this kind is undoubtedly Hagyard's Yellow Oil, for internal and external use in all painful complaints.

Joker's Corner.

—When the war broke out, Connecticut had for Quartermaster-General on Governor Buckingham's staff a plain, respectable citizen of Hartford County—a 'likely' man in moving a barn, straightening out a road, or raising a tolerable crop of tobacco. He had discharged the responsibilities of the constable's office in a manner that justified his political allies in pointing with pride to his official record. But when it came to directing the preparation of regiments for the seats of war, and making purchases that rapidly used up the two millions that Connecticut first appropriated—why, General W——— was not cut out for that kind of Quartermaster-General. Moreover, he had seen active service as a private in the Mexican war, and knowing the needs of the real soldier, was excessively angry when the volunteer colonels made out their 'requisitions' for supplies that he assured them would never be seen after the regiment has marched ten miles. But Governor Buckingham was inclined to be most liberal, and wanted Connecticut's troops to be as well furnished as possible, so that it frequently happened that the regimental colonels would return to General W———'s headquarters with their requisitions marked; 'Approved. W. A. B. The Quartermaster-General will furnish.' One hot August morning General W———, with a violent demonstration of profane utterance and threatening gesture, refused to honor one of these 'cussed requisitions'—It was for an extra regimental wagon to carry the instruments of the band. The mortified colonel of the regiment went off, and soon returned with the 'W. A. B.'—'wanted a backer,' as General W———used to interpret it. His rage was beyond all limit, and the air of his office was thick with his infractions of the Third Commandment. Suddenly the strains from a hand organ fell upon his ear. Looking down the stairs leading to the street, he saw that the concert was given by a son of Italy, with a monkey as an additional attraction. With a bound down the steps he reached the sidewalk; shaking his fist in the Italian's face, with the other hand he drew the monkey back to his master. The musician turned pale; the monkey screamed; men, women, and children stopped to learn what the row was all about, and heard General W———yelling out to the amazed and trembling organist: 'Get out of here! Take away that infernal organ! Take away that cussed monkey! I swear, if Colonel F———hears you playing on that, he won't be an hour before he will make a requisition for a hand-organ and a monkey for every man in his regiment; and hang me if 'W. A. B.' won't order me to furnish them!'—*Max Elliot, in Editor's Drawer, Harper's Magazine for March.*

JACKSON COULD DO NO WRONG.—It is an anecdote of a pious Jacksonian Deacon of our county in Virginia that a Whig laid a wager that he would justify Jackson even for murder. Overtaking the Deacon on his way to church he entered into conversation, and professed to be just from Washington.

'Well, and what's the news at Washington?' asked the Deacon.

'Nothing—O, yes, there is; Gen. Jackson killed a man yesterday.'

'Killed a man!' cried the Deacon.

'Yes, he was walking on Pennsylvania avenue, and told a man to get out of his way; the man didn't and the President shot him.'

The