[Concluded from first page.]

The remainder of my property, both real and personal, with the exception of the legacies hereinafter named. I bequeath to the American Missionary Society, neither legacies nor bequests to be paid until a year and a day hence.

When the lawyer was through reading I hab no clear idea to whom these legacies were devised but I remarked that the American Missionary Society was a most worthy organization.

The nature of the will was soon made public. Popular sentiment was that of resignation, not to say of satisfaction on my account. My companions who had never seen why deserving merit in my case should meet such disproportionate reward, while their own plodded along on a weekly stipend with no great aunt's estate in prospective, naturally experienced a revival of confidence in the equitable government of the univerce. Elderly friends in church and Sabbath school felt that I had cause for rejoicing in being spared the snarse and temptations which accompany wealth. My employer privately expressed the opinion that I had been getting above my business, and he was glad to see me taken down a peg. Evelina said, 'Never mind, we don't care for money.' But not many days after, Eevlina told me she had begun to realize what a soleum ordinance was matrimony; she and I were both young and had our own way to make, and she thought perhaps for the present it would be better for us to consider ourselves only friends.

I said 'very well,' and felt that I was a lonely bark tossed on a wild and wa try waste.

I had read of instances similar to mine where the sealed packet or the old Bible proved to contain bank notes; but finger the paper left me as I would, I could make nothing of it but paper.

For a year I went calmly and hope lessly forward in the dry goods and grocery way, and we then assembled for the opening of of my sealed orders —the lawyer, the doctor, the minister and myself. The first words that met my eyes as I unfolded the paper were, 'And all former wills by me made I do hereby revoke,' etc. With palpitating heart I passed the document to the lawyer. After provisions and legacies similar to those in the first document, this latter document proceeded as follows:

To the American Missionary Society I give and bequeath the sum of $25,000.

To my beloved nephew, Samuel O. Haynes, who I hope may have learned during the year that has elapsed, lessons of wisdom more valuable than money, I bequeath the sum of $25,000, which I direct my executor to pay over to the said Haynes as soon as may be convenient. I further direct my executor to annually pay to said Haynes, the income from the remainder of my property, both real an l personal and to pay from the principal, to said Haynes, on his thirtieth birthday, if he be living, or to his heirs or assigns if deceased, the sum of $25,000, and to pay said Haynes on his thirty-fifth birth day the remainder of my property, be it more or less.

I went down to the store just as usual the next morning, for I wished to show people that I had too good sense to have my head turned. When I filled our best customer's molasses jug with kerosene, I knew I had demonstrated my coolness.

The Chairman of the Board of Selectmen wanted to know what I should advise in regard to rebuilding the Piperstone bridge, the doctor asked what my candid opinion was concerning toh comparative merits of muriate of ammonia and iodide of potassum in a case of pleuritis where egophony denotes slight effusion, but with strong indications of adhesion of the mediostidum; and the minister said there was an article on 'Semi-Pagianism in the fourteenth Century,' in the Bibliothera Sacra he thought I would enjoy perusing. As I stood on the hall doorstep after singing school that evening, Evelina came out back of me, and said she, with a little shiver, 'Oh how da-ark it is.

It flashed across me, as I offered my arm for escort home, that to the feminine imagination, matrimony on the income of seventy-five thousand is naturally a less solemn ordinance than on a pecarious salary of 8 dollars a week, and nothing found but peppermint drops.

Presently Evelina remarked, arn't you very lonely since your aunt died?' —tender emphasis on the lonely. My aunt had been dead a year, and Evelina 'engaged' at least once in the meantime.

'Not at all; my time and attention are likely to be entirely absorbed in business.'

'No one can rejoice more sincerely in your good fortune than do I, Samuel.'

'I don't doubt it, Evelina; I shall always feel confident of your friendship.'

I leave Evelina at her cottage gate, and I feel, that.

Of all the glad words of tongue or of pen
The gladdiest are these.—'It was to have been.'

The next afternoon my employer invited me to be seated behind the railing that fenced in our office, and said he, laying his hand on my shoulder with a confidential, a parental, a sacrificial air:

'Samuel, I have been reflecting upon my duty to you. You are a young man just starting in life, and starting in some respect under favorable circumstances, but everything depends upon your starting right. You have always been faithful to my interests, and I have determined to show my appreciation of that faithfulness. I have intended to sell out to you!'

A glance at the door showed me that the way of escape was not cut off.

'With all the varied interests of the business you are already familiar, we are yearly drawing in more of the trade from surrounding towns; we have the confidence of wholesale dealers: we can buy to the best advantage. To all these privileges you will succeed. Rarely is there such an opening for a young man. Consult our books, consider our profits, reflect upon the income of the post office.—'

'Sir!' interrupted I, in thunder tone, by the blessing of Providence and benevolence of my aunt, who is to have a monuemnt that will bring a glow to the bosom of the president of our Cemetery Association, I am now the recipient of a modest competence, and shall I squander more years of precious life on vulgar, soul-wearying dry goods and groceries, subject ever to the fluctuations of Amoskeags and Pepperells, or shall I live on my income and avail myself of the humanizing influence of leisure and culture? Conscience and the voice of reason within my soul cry, 'Live on your income!' Never more will I lift my aching eyeballs to scan yon top shelf for cottonbatting and Agawm mixed; never shall my trembling fingers seek to fit on warped pasteboard box covers; never shall my wearied ears be greeted by the cease less tinkle of the money-draw bell, or my sated nostrils by the odors of the grinding coffee. No more shall the brown paper bag and the white cotton string mingle in all my dreams! Sir, I hate tea, detest saleratus, abhor codfish, and loathe that postoffice aud 3 cent stamps!'

I was done, and I knew by the hush that fell upon that store, that whatever else I might be, I was an—orator.

Miscellaneous.

THE JEWS IN PALESTINE.—The land of their promised inheritance is rapidly becoming their own in fee. If we compare the present time with eighty-three years ago, when the Sublime Porte permitted only three hundred to live within the walls of the Holy City, the change is remarkable. Forty years since the Porte modified this original order so that a larger number could abide there; but they were shut up in narrow and filthy quarters, next to the dog and leper quarters, the objects of contempt and cruel oppressions. But even this quarter restriction was removed ten years ago. And now the ruling power is in the hand of Great Britain, and the sceptre itself is in the hand of an Israelite and Baron Rathschild holds a mortgage on Palestine as security for 200,000,000 francs loaned to the Sultan of Turkey. It looks very much as if accomplished fact had put itself in the place of prophecy. The Jews, after the quarter restrictions were removed, bought all the land which could be obtained within the gates, and have built entire streets of houses without the gates. With the improvements inevitable from liberty and the possession of homes have come kindred progressions in provisions of charity for the destitute and afflicted. The German Jews have sixteen of these. Two journals have been started, and in the Rothschild and other Jewish hospitals 6,000 patients are under constant treatment. The Venetian Jews have given 60,000 francs to found a school of agriculture; and, in evidence of a progress that shows divine care and intervention, the number of Jews has doubled in about ten years. In 1869 there were not more than seven thousand Jews, shut up in their quarters, and though a vast improvement on the past, still they appear to us wretched enough to make the most careless sigh over the mighty fallen. But in the five succeeding years they increased to more than 13,000.—*N. Y. Observer.*

WHY DISRAELI LEFT THE SYNAGOGUE.—We have heard many explanations of the circumstances that led to the succession of the Disraeli family from the synagogue, and some of them are based on the theory that Mr. Isaac Disraeli, the father of the present Lord Beaconsfield, was not a Jew at heart. That this theory is altogether erroneous is shown by the following anecdote: On the occasion of the opening of the reform synagogue of British Jews in London, January 27, 1842, the late Mr. Moses Mocatta gave a dinner in honor of the event. Among the guests was Mr. Isaac Disraeli, who had been present at the consecration of the synagogue, and had followed the services with much satisfaction, although he was unable to see the services, being at that time entirely blind. Mr. Disraeli was seated at the table between Mr. (afterwards Sir) Francis H. Goldsmid and Rev. Professor Marks, the minister of the new synagogue. The conversation naturally turned upon the synagogue and its prospects, and Mr. Disraeli, turning to Rev. Professor Marks, said, "If we had only had such a house of worship in our time, my family would never have left the synagogue."—*Jewish Times.*

Canadian Regiments.

We hear that the British anthorities have been in communication with the Canadian Government as to the possibility of raising five thousand men in Canada for service abroad. There would probably not be much difficulty in getting that number of men in Canada, as times have been very hard, and numbers of the population have had very little to do. But it is not likely that the men so enlisted would see much active service. The idea is probably to raise sufficient troops in the colonies to take the place of the regular troops who are now doing garrison duty in Ireland, Halifax, and elsewhere, and who would be sent off to Afghanistan to quell the disturbance in that country. Garrison service in Ireland would not be very noble work for Canadians to enlist to do, but it would probably be quite as noble as killing savages, or freezing to death in the wintry wilds of Afghanistan. The best class of volunteers would hardly leave Canada unless they felt assured of seeing active service abroad, so that the men who would go would probably be the men who could best be spared. The odd feature about the British War Office raising troops in Canada is that they could be raised at less expense in England. Wages are less in England than in Canada, and times are worse, so that more men could probably be got for less money. The only reasonable explanation for this is that Lord Beaconsfield is anxious to cultivate the war ardor of the colonists, and to demonstrate to the world in general and Russia in particular the usefulness of Britain's dependencies as sources of strength.—*Toronto Paper.*

COLOGNE CATHEDRAL.—The first stone of Cologne Cathedral was laid on August 15, 1248. The 631st year of its building was completed on the 15th of last month, and it is hoped that the next anniversary will really see the finishing of the great Minister. The two towers have now reached their last stage, and have only to be fitted with their massive caps of solid stone-work. For this purpose two great scaffoldings have to be erected at a dizzy height; one of them, however, already approaches completion. When the caps have been finished, then a still higher story will have to be added to the scaffoldings, in order to fix on the tops of the caps the gigantic foliated crosses, almost 30ft. high, which are to crown the towers. This operation will, it is expected, be performed next spring.

'Home,' says Dr. Channing, 'is the chief school of human virtues. Its responsibilities, joys, sorrows, smiles, tears, hopes, and solicitudes form the chief interests of human life. Go where a man may, home is the centre to which his heart runs. The thought of his home nerves his arm and lightens h is toil.'

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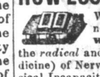
MANHOOD, HOW LOST. HOW RESTORED



We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical* and *permanent cure* (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically.*

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HAVE Money to lend on approved Security, and on Real Estate.

Funds are loaned at Public Auction at the Office of the Society on the Wednesday after the first Monday of every month.

☞ All applications for Funds should be filed at the Office of the Society at least one week before the Auction.

Address—Building Society Annapolis.

THOMAS S. WHITMAN, President.

Oct. 12th, 1878. 1y

NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the Estate of ABRAM YOUNG, late of Granville in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ABRAM YOUNG, ROBT. E. FITZRANDOLPH, Administrators.

Bridgetown, County of Annapolis, April 8th, A. D. 1879. 6mt24

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Anyone can do the work. You can make from 50cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., July 30 y Portland, Maine.

Dental Notice.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

WOULD respectfully informs his friends that he is now in

BRIDGETOWN,

to fill engagements previously made, persons requiring his professional services will please not delay.

Jan 16th '77. n36

LAWYER'S BLANKS

Neatly and cheaply executed at the office of this paper.

Ready - Made CLOTHING! BUFFALO ROBES, &c.

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

Ready Made Clothing & Buffalo Robes.

consisting of

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

All a Splendid Assortment of FALL SUITS

Pants and Vests. Also,

1 Doz. Very Fine Buffalo Robes. Horse Blankets.

All the above will be sold very LOW FOR CASH,

BEALES & DODGE. Middleton, Nov ., '78

BRIDGETOWN Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN are now manufacturing

Monuments & Gravestones

Of Italian and American Marble.

ALSO:

Granite and Freestone Monuments.

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

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

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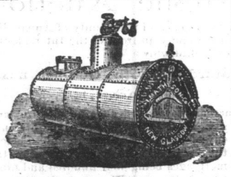

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Steam Pumps, Steam Pipe, Steam and ater Guages, Brass Cocks and Valves, Oil and Tallow Cups.

doc5'76 n34 tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the estate of EGBERT S. WOODBERRY, late of Wilmot in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are desired to exhibit same for settlement, and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WM. F. WOODBERRY, Senr., Executor. Wilmot, March 12th '79. 47tf

DYEING.—The subscriber is agent for the Gilbert's Lane Dye Works, of St. John, N. B. Work sure to give satisfaction! FREIGHT paid both ways!! Orders for DYEING and CLEANING will receive prompt attention if left at the residence of H. S. PIPER, Bridgetown.

VEGETINE WILL CURE RHEUMATISM.

MR. ALBERT CROOKER, the well-known druggist and apothecary, of Springvale, Me., always advises every one troubled with Rheumatism to try VEGETINE.

Read His Statement:

SPRINGVALE, ME., Oct. 12, 1876.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

Dear sir,—Fifteen years ago last fall I was taken sick with Rheumatism, was unable to move until the next April. From that time until three years ago this fall I suffered everything with Rheumatism. Sometimes there would be weeks at a time that I could not step one step; these attacks were quite often. I suffered everything that a man could. Over three years ago last spring I commenced taking VEGETINE and followed it up until I had taken seven bottles; have had no rheumatism since that time. I always advise every one that is troubled with rheumatism to try VEGETINE, and not suffer as I have done. This statement is gratuitous as far as Mr. Stevens is concerned. Yours, etc.,

ALBERT CROOKER,

Firm of A. Crooker & Co., Druggists and Apothecaries.

VEGETINE HAS ENTIRELY CURED ME.

BOSTON, Oct., 1870

MR. H. R. STEVENS —:

Dear Sir,—My daughter, after having a severe attack of Whooping Cough, was left in a feeble state of health. Benig advised by a friend she tried the VEGETINE, and after using a few bottles was fully restored to health.

I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism. I have taken several bottles of the VEGETINE for this complaint, and am happy to say it has entirely cured me. I have recommended the VEGETINE to others with the same good results. It is a great cleanser and purifier of the blood; it is pleasant to take and I can cheerfully recommend it.

JAMES MOORSE, 394 Athens street

RHEUMATISM IS A DISEASE OF THE BLOOD.

The blood in this disease, is found to contain an excess of *fibrin.* VEGETINE acts by converting the blood from its diseased condition to a healthy circulation. VEGETINE regulates the bowels which is very important in this complaint. One bottle of VEGETINE will give relief, but to effect a permanent cure it must be taken regularly, and may take several bottles, especially in cases of long standing. VEGETINE is sold by all druggists. Try it, and your verdict will be the same as thousands before you, who say, 'I never found so much relief as from the use of VEGETINE,' which is composed exclusively of *Barks, Roots* and *Herbs.*

"VEGETINE," says a Boston physician' "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures, after all other remedies had failed, I visited the laboratory and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results.

VEGETINE NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov. 14, 1876.

H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker and Liver Complaint for three years; nothing ever did me any gd until I commenced using the VEGETINE. I am now getting along first-rate, and still using the VEGETINE. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to everybody. Yours truly,

MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD.

No. 16 Lagrange street, South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE. Prepared by *H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.*

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

And at Wholesale by BROWN & WEBB, and FORSYTHE, SUTCLIFFE & Co., Halifax, N.S.

MORSE & PARKER Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Conveyancers, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

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

Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

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

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

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

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

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

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

Miscellaneous.

LEADVILLE PIETY.

Respect of the Gospel with Revolvers.

Of course I went to Leadville, that wonderful mushroom city, which can boast rascally gamblers, hardest drinkers, cheekiest bummers, and the vilest prostitutes in creation. One's first impulse upon arriving in the town is to start out and see the sights—to gaze in upon the many gambling hells, where money is ever changing hands upon the turn of a card. Above the sharp clicking of the ivory checks can be heard the voices of the dealers calling upon the players to 'make your bets, gentlemen,' while notes of exultation and cursing came forth in strange chorus, uttered by those who lose and those who win. But it is not of gambling that I would tell you. The scenes are but duplicate of those so familiar to every pioneer in the early days of the Union Pacific Railroad.

I was standing in front of the hotel, when my attentions was attracted by a dilapidated, antiquated looking specimen of a saloon bummer, who was passing along the street ringing a bell. At intervals he would cease ringing and shout:

'Religious racket right away at the big ten! Roll up, tumble up, or slide up on ye y ears, for we'll have a bang-up dish o' gospel talk from Faro Bill; and d-o-o-o-on't you forget it!'

Turning to a dapper little gambler, who stood near, I asked:

'Who is this Faro Bill?'

'Who is he? Well now, if that ain't the boss play fur high. You kin break me right here if I thought there was a bloke in the mines that didn't know Bill. He used to be one o' the boys, but gripped into a religious game by a slick tongued gospel sharp about two months ago. He's chopped on all his old rackets, an' don't stand in with nothin' now that don't show up a bible or prayer book in the layout. Billy used to be the boss gambler of the camp, and wasn't afeared to sit in a game with the flyest sports that ever slung a card, but he's clean gone on the pious lay now, and seems to have lost all good there was ever in him. The boss mouth-piece of the heavenly mill has gone down to Denver, an' Bill is goin' to stand in an' sling gospel to the boys as well as he can.'

This explanation, given in the most earnest tone, started me instanter for the big tent. It was used at night for a variety theatre, where artists (?) of questionable character performed acts of still more questionable decency, and was rented for religious services every Sunday morning. I found the tent filled to its utmost capacity. Many had no doubt come through curiosity to see how Bill would deport himself in this, his initial sermon. Upon the stage sat a burly, red-faced man, with arms folded in a careless manner, who looked over the large audience with an air of the most decided independence. This was Faro Bill, the speaker of the occasion. When he arose he glanced around the tent for a moment, evidently collecting his thoughts, and began:

'Fellow citizens: The preacher bein' absent, it falls on me to take his hand and play it fur all it's worth. You all know that I'm just a larnin' the game, an' of course, I may be expected to make wild breaks, but I don't believe thar's a rooster in the camp mean enough to take advantage of my ignorance, an' cold-deck me right on the first deal. I'm sincere in this new departure, an' I believe that I've struck a game that I can play clear through without copperin' a bet, for when a man tackles such a lay-out as this, he plays every card to win, an' if he goes through the deal as he oter do, when he lays down to die, an' the last case is ready to slide from the box, he can tell the turn every time.

'I was readin' in the bible to-day that yarn about the Prodigal Son, and I want to tell yer the story. The book don't give no dates, but it happened long, long ago. This Prodigal Son had an old man that put up the coin every time the kid struck him for a stake an' never kicked at the size of the pile either. I recken the old man was purty well fixed, an' when he died intended to give all his wealth to this kid an' his brother. Prod gave the old man a great game o' talk one day, and injuduced him to whack up in advance o' the death racket. He'd no sooner got his divy in his fist than he shook the old man an' struck out to take in some o' the other camps. He had a way up time fur a while, an' slung his cash to the front like he owned the best payin'lead on airth; but hard luck hit him a lick at last an' left him flat. The book don't state what he went broke on, but I recken he got steered up again some brace game. But, anyhow, he got left without a chip, or a four-bit piece to go an' eat on. An' old granger then tuk him home an' set him to herdin' hogs, an' here he got so hard up an' hungry that he piped off the swine while they were feedin', an' he stood in with 'em on a husk lunch. He soon weakened on such plain provinder, an' says to himself, says he: 'Even the old man's hired hands are livin' on square grub while I'm worrying along here on corn husks straight. I'll just take a grand tumble to myself an' chop on this racket at once. I'll skip back to the govenor and try to fix things up, and call fur a new deal,' so off he started'

'The old man seed the kid a coming, and what do you recken he done? Did he pull his gun and lay for him, intending to wipe him out as soon as he got into range? Did he call the dogs to chase him off the ranch? Did he rustle around for a club and give him a stand off at the back gate? Eh? Not to any alarming extent he didn't. No sir. The scripture book says he waltzed out to meet him, and froze to him on the spot, and kissed him, and then marched him off to a clothing store and fitted him out in the nobbiest rig he had fur coin. Then the old gent invited all the neighbors, killed a fat calf and, give the biggest blow-out the camp had ever seed.'

At the conclusion of the narrative the speaker paused, evidently framing in his mind proper application of the story. Before he could resume, a tall, blear-eyed gambler, with a fierce mustache, arose and said:

'Tain't me as would try ter break up a meeting, or do anything disreligious. No, sir. I am not that sort of a citizen. But in all public hoodoos it is a parliamentary rule for anybody as wants to ax questions to rise up and fire them off. I do not want ter fool time a questioning the workings of religion; oh, no. As long as it is kept in proper bounds and does not interfere with the boys in their games I do not see as it can do harm. I jest want to ax the honorable speaker if he has not given himself dead away? Does it stand to reason that a bloke would feed upon corn husks when there is a hash factory in the camp? Would anybody hev refused him the price of a square meal if he hed a struck fur it? Would any of the dealers that beat him out of his coin see him starve? As I remarked afore, I do not want to make any disrespectable breaks, but I must say that I have got it put up that the speaker has been a trying ter feed us on cussed thin taffy, and no one but a silly would take it in.'

Bill started upon the speaker and fairly hissed:

'Do you mean to say that I am a liar?'

'Wal, you can take it just as you choose. Some folks would swaller it in that shape.'

Bill pulled his revolver, and instantly the bright barrels of numerous weapons flashed in the air as the friends of each party prepared for active duty. The brave preacher was the first to fire, and the rash doubter of the spiritual truths fell dead on the ground. Shot followed shot in quick succession, and when quiet was again restored, a score or more of dead and wounded men were carried from the tent. Having secured attention, Bill said:

'Further proceedings is adjourned for the day. You will receive the doxology.'

The audience arose.

'May grace, mercy and peace be with you now and forever, amen; and I want it distinctly understood that I am a going to maintain a proper respect for the gospel if I have ter choke every dirty son of a gun of a sinner in the mines. Meetin' is out.'

The crowd filed from the tent as coolly as if nothing extraordinary had occurred, and as I gained the sidewalk I heard a man remark:

'Bill has got the sand to make a bang up preacher, and I would not wonder if he made a big mark in the world yet.'—*Bohemian Wanderer in Carbon (Wy. T.) Journal.*

About a Petrified Woman.

Capt. G. Kinney writes to the Yarmouth N. S., *Herald:*

"In the month of January, 1844, people residing at Wood's Harbor observed a square-rigged vessel at the Big Mud Island, then uninhabitated, and supposing her to be on shore there, a party of men went to the island in a boat for the purpose of rendering assistance. On arriving at the Island they found the vessel to be at anchor in the South Cove, and there being every appearance of a gale from the south east, they made signs to the crew to leave her and come on shore. In attempting to hoist out the boat she was stove and lost, and the wind and sea rising, a line was got from the vessel to a tree on shore, upon which the captain and two men made their escape from the wreck, which was now stranded and fast breaking up. The remainder of the crew, consisting of four sailors, steward, stewardess, and one female passenger (a girl of sixteen, and the now "petrified woman") were drowned. Their bodies were found and buried next day on the rugged headland where they met their doom. There they rested for thirty years, when some modern vandal was prompted by a morbid curiosity to dig into the graves and disturb the last resting place of poor humanity, in order to feast his eyes on the sight of a few mouldering bones. While engaged in his gowl-like occupation, he or they lighted on the grave of the girl, and was no doubt surprised to find the corpse was hard and entire. The story spread and the corpse was dug up from time to time by various persons; even boys would pass a leisure hour, when they landed from a fishing schooner, by digging up the "stone woman" and examining her. During this time I became proprietor of the island and rested on it, and hearing from time to time of the digging operations, I resolved to move the body to a place where it could rest in peace. I accordingly dug it up and found it in a perfect state of preservation, except the head which had decayed. Every part of the body and limbs were as hard as stones, and about the color of grey marble. I attribute its preservation to the presence of some acid or mineral contained in the water in which the corpse was submerged, excepting the head. I buried it decently within gun shot of my house and am confident that I have put an end to the numerous resurrections of the petrified woman. The name of the vessel I have been unable to learn. She belonged to Windsor, N. S., and her captain's name was Card. She had come from Liverpool, G. B., to Shelburne, where she was loaded with dressed granite for New York.

Curry-Combs.

A great many farmers make a mistake in buying their curry combs. They buy them in the spring about the time when they get a new hired man. The proprietor tells his man to clean his horse well. So the new groom, with the new comb, then scratches the horse up and down, backward and forward for five or ten minutes. I would like to see a horse that would not get angry with such treatment. I always buy my curry-comb in the Fall—November or December is a very good time. At that time the horse has a very thick coat, and then there is not much danger that you will scratch a horse so badly that he will bite or kick at you. I know a man who has always horses that kick or bite, and I am satisfied that it is his own fault. Helicks and kicks his horses more in one week than I do mine in five years. I advise those who want to buy horse brushes to buy the best they can get. Eleven years ago I bought a brush that cost $2.50, and it is as good yet as it was when I bought it. 'The best is always the cheapest.'—*Hx.*

Black Knot on Plum Trees.

The disease is well known to be contagious. It is not caused by insects, but is found to be the work of a fungus called Sporia morbosa, which is propagated by spores of seed, and spreads in the young wood by its threadlike roots. These cause warty excresences several inches long on the sides of the branches, and are greenish and soft during the early part of summer, which attracts the curculio to deposit its eggs therein, especially when stone fruit is scarce. Other larvæ have also at times been found in these green knots, and this gave rise to the opinion heretofore held that insects were the cause of the mischief. It is found, however, that the disease originates under the bark, where insects can have no access. The spores of this fungus are said to ripen on the diseased trees during winter. Should the black knot be observed at any time, even in the bearing season, the knife should be at once applied and the knot burned.—*Ex.*