

Established 1826.

Poetry.

MISS FLIP AT THE CENTENNIAL.

Oh, Miss Flip, of New York City, lately went to see the Centennial in Philadelphia...

Miscellaneous.

A ROYAL COMPOSITION ON PARENTS.

Parents are born to be a great trouble to their offspring. When I was ever so little...

A PLEASANT KITCHEN.

Considering that so many women of the middle classes are obliged to pass a great portion of their time in the kitchen...

FOOD FACTS.

It has been observed that a small quantity of beef tea, added to other articles of nutrition, augments their power...

THE DOBY CENTENNIAL REAPING A BOUNTIFUL HARVEST.

Mr. Wm. Baxter of Lowell, recently returned from Liverpool, England, brings us the pleasing intelligence...

ITEMS.

From a Philadelphia preacher's sermon: Most Christians have a contribution more than they do the devil!



T. RANKINE & SON'S STEAM BISCUIT MANUFACTORY, MILL ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1861.

Parks' Cotton Warp.

White, Blue, Red, Orange & Green. THE COTTON WARP made by us for the last fifteen years...

FRED. LEAVITT, LAWRENCE TOWN.

Invites the attention of purchasers to his Large and Complete Stock of Dry Goods...

DRY GOODS, Ready-Made Clothing, BOOTS AND SHOES, Hats and Caps.

Wholesale and Retail. Groceries of all kinds, Brooms, Pails, Tubs...

MARKET, EAGLE, DOE, PROUTY & Mear's PLOWS.

SHEFFIELD HOUSE, Market Square, St. John, N.B.

Jewelry and Watch Department. The Sheffield House having engaged the services of first-class manufacturing jewelers...

DRY GOODS VIA HALIFAX.

June 2nd, 1876. W. G. LAWTON, Has just received his second importation of Summer...

DRY GOODS COMPRISING DRESS GOODS, BLACK LUSTRES, BLACK COBURGS, BLACK HENRIETTES.

Black Cashmeres, 1/2, 1/4, 4/4, Josephine Kid Gloves (1st choice), Black Silks, Black Abolished Hosiery, Black Grandine, (Plain and checked.)

REAP BALBEIGAN HOSIERY, AMERICAN WHITE, GREY AND PRINTED COTTONS, WHITE COUNTERPAINS, BROWN HOLLANDS, ENGLISH OIL CLOTHS, BLUE WORSTED COATINGS.

W. G. LAWTON, Cor. King and Canterbury Streets, St. John, N.B. June 1876.

Job Work. Neatly executed at the Monitor Office.

BUSINESS CARDS. Neatly and promptly executed at the Monitor Office.

12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. 25 to \$20 per day at home. Send for a Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimated cost of advertising. 1y 468

E. T. KENNEDY & CO.,

37 Prince William Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. STEAM HEATING ENGINEERS.

RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING.

STEAM PIPE, STEAM WHISTLES, COTTON WASTE, SHEET IRON, RUBBER HOSE, STEAM GOUGES, RUBBER PACKING, STEAM COCKS, RUBBER GASKETS, WATER GOUGES, RABBIT METAL, LARD OIL, COTTON WASTE, HAIR FELTING, MILL SAWS, CIRCULAR SAWS, SEAL OIL, SAW GUMMERS, NATIVE OIL.

NOTICE. AT THE "BEE-HIVE".

Will be held the usual variety of CLOTHES, TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c. For Spring and Summer Wear.

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber will offer for sale a Farm in Annapolis Co., in the vicinity of PORT GEORGE, containing about 70 Acres of GOOD LAND...

The SPRAGUE CHURN!

Important to Farmers and Dairy-men of this Province! J. L. SPRAGUE, INVENTOR OF THIS CHURN.

AGENTS WANTED.

To canvass the Counties of Annapolis, Kings, Queen's, Colchester and Pictou. D. H. SHAW, BERWICK, N. S.

Notice.

All persons having legal demands against the Estate of HUBERT D. BALCOM, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same daily attended within one year from the date hereof...

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Agricultural.

PASTURES.—Dig enough for winter use, and store in earth; the rest leave in the ground until spring.

REBARS.—Divide old plants and reset in fresh soil, which has been previously heavily manured. A root or two may be put in the cellar and then started in the hot-bed early.

TROOPS may be left in the ground until hard frosts, when they must be milled, topped and stored in bins in the root cellar. The rutabaga sorts are best for family use, especially the White French; pack these in earth, as directed for beets.

Harvesting the remaining crops, and preparing for those of next season, will take up and store in a cool cellar, all land intended for vegetables this fall turning under a heavy coating of manure. It is not too late to drain, and it is not probable there will ever be a time when it can be done more cheaply, materials and labor being low.

CARRIAGE.—Leave the winter sorts in the ground until freezing weather is at hand; then take up and store in a cool cellar, all land intended for vegetables this fall turning under a heavy coating of manure. It is not too late to drain, and it is not probable there will ever be a time when it can be done more cheaply, materials and labor being low.

FALL WEEDS.—Spring weeds stand a chance of being eradicated. There is the plowing, and the cultivating, and the hoeing, which leave the fields so clean at the commencement of the hay season, that hardly a weed is left to grow.

VINCENT & McFATE, PARADISE BOW, ST. JOHN, N. B. HAVING received about \$5,000.00 worth of the finest quality of Oil-Tanned Ox-Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the leading Tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of LARRIGANS and SHOE PACES.

GLASS! GLASS! 1000 Boxes Glass, in all sizes, at cheap rates. White Lead, Oils, Brushes, Paper Hangings of all kinds, WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

GILBERT'S LANE DYE WORKS, ST. JOHN, N. B. It is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dyeing to make them look as good as new.

Tweed Suits, \$30 to \$24. FORMER PRICES, \$26 to \$33. MEN'S FURNISHING PROPORATIONALLY LOW.

MRS. L. C. WHELLOCK, has just received a fresh assortment of DRY GOODS.

GRAPE JELLY.—Pick the grapes from the stems, simmer them till soft in just water enough to cover them, pour into a jelly bag and drain. Measure the clear liquor, pour it back into the kettle and boil twenty minutes, skimming constantly. Then add for every pint of juice, as measured, a pound of white sugar, and boil till it is hard when cold. Heat the glasses and pour it into them while hot. Cover with egg paper.

RIPE APPLE PUDDING.—Pare, core and chop five or six apples, or enough to make half a pound; shred a quarter pound suet; black and pound one dozen sweet onions; half a pound of currants, a small cup of sugar, half a nutmeg, equal quantity of bread crumbs and four teaspoonful of salt; the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth; just milk enough to mix; a wine-glassful of brandy the last thing. From ten to twelve ounces of bread crumbs and flour make a good sized pudding, but if more flour is added a teaspoonful of baking powder stiffed dry in the flour.

BAKED BEANS.—All working men are fond of a nicely baked dish of beans, but no dish is more susceptible of skillful handling in the preparation. The beans should be washed after careful picking and put to soak over night. Parboil early in the morning in plenty of water put on cold, parboiled separately. Then put pork and beans together and boil till the skin of the beans begin to crack. Put in your baking pan, a deep milk pan or crock, with the second surplus of cold water, and a teaspoonful of salt. Bake slowly as long as your dinner hour will allow.

Jobbers' Corner.

NOTHING LIKE COMPARISON. Jim was hoeing in a garden on Cass avenue the other forenoon. That is, he had his back against a cherry tree and was lazily chopping at weeds and vines together, hitting one when he missed the other. Along came a boy of about the same age and, looking over the fence, he exclaimed:

What! You working? Yes, was the sad reply. Hoeing up weeds with the thermometer at 90 degrees in the shade? Yes.

After a short period of astonishment the boy loudly inquired: How can Christian parents expect a boy to hoe and dig and rip up the soil with the thermometer way up high? But I've either got to hoe or get licked, protested Jim.

Then, Jim, come on and let's go fishing, and you take the licking. Fishing will last half a day anyhow, a licking does't last over ten minutes. It hurts, though, mused Jim. Yes, it hurts a little, but just think we'll sit on the wharf and mind the fish; black bass after for money all day long! Can't you stand as much as a fish? Jim thought he could, and he hung his hook on a limb, crawled through the weeds and the weeds knew him no more.—Detroit Free Press.

A MEAN ADVANTAGE. There was a score or more of women gathered together at Mr. Johnson's house. Mr. Johnson is a good-hearted man and a respectable citizen, though he is rather skeptical about some things. The women had just organized "The Foreign Benevolent Society" when Mr. Johnson entered the room. He was at once appealed to on a few dollars as a donation to work on, and Mrs. Graham added:

It would be so pleasant in after years for you to remember that you gave this society its first dollar and its first kind word!

He slowly opened his wallet, drew out a ten-dollar bill, and as the ladies glanced their eyes and clasped their hands he asked:

Is this society organized to aid the poor of foreign countries? Yes, answered Mrs. Lacy chorused. And it wants money? Yes—yes.

Well, now, said Johnson, as he folded the bill in its tempting shape, a nice twenty married women here. If there are fifteen of you that can make oath that you have combed your children's hair this morning, washed the dishes, blacked the cooking stove and made the beds, I'll donate this ten dollars.

I have, answered two of the crowd, and the rest said: Yes, now, Mr. Johnson! If fifteen of you can make oath that your husbands are not wearing socks with holes in the heels the money is yours, continued the wretch.

Just hear him, they exclaimed, each one looking at the other. If ten of you have boys without holes in the knees of their pants this "X" goes to the son of-a-bitch, said Johnson. Such a man! they whispered. If there are five par of stockings in this room that don't need darning I'll hand over the money to the first woman I meet with a new pair of stockings, said Mrs. Johnson. As if Mrs. Graham, with great dignity, "the rules of the society declare that no money shall be contributed except by mothers, and as you are not a mother I beg you will withdraw and let us proceed with the routine business!"

THE CENTRAL figure was a bare-headed woman with a broom in her hand. She stood on the back step, and was crying:

There was no response, but anybody who had been on the other side of a city board fence at the foot of the garden might have observed two boys intensely engaged in building a mud pie.

That's your mother hollering, George! said one of the boys, placing his egg on a stool and glancing through to the street.

I don't care, said the other. And you going in? No! "George!" came another call, short and sharp, "do you hear me?" There was no answer.

Where is she now? inquired George, putting in the filling of the pie. "On the stoop," replied the young man at the knothole.

What's she doing? "Ain't doin' nothin'!" "George Augustus!" Still no answer.

You needn't think you can hide from me, for I can see you, and if you don't come in here at once, I will come out there in a way that you will know.

Now this was an eminently natural statement, but hardly plausible, as her eyes would have had to pierce an inch board fence to see George; and even were this possible, it would have required a glance in that special direction, and not over the top of a pear tree in an almost opposite way. Even the boy at the knothole could hardly repress a smile.

"What's she doin' now?" inquired George. "She stands there yet."

I won't speak to you again, George Augustus, came the voice. "Your father will be home in a few minutes, and I shall tell him all about what you have done."

Still no answer. "Ain't you just wait, young man, till your father comes home, and he'll make you hear, I warrant ye."

"She is gone in now," announced the faithful sentinel, withdrawing from his post. "Ain't right!" took hold of this crust and pulled it down on that side, and that'll be another pigeon!" said the remorse-stricken George Augustus.