Miscellaneous.

Are the Rich Happy?

SOME SAGE REMARKS BY DIO LEWIS ON THIS IMPORTANT SUBJECT.

May there not be some mistake about the power of a large fortune to make a man happy? May it not be true that carrying $200,000,000 or even $5,000,000 for board and clothing is doing a great deal of hard work for very small pay!

If a man's eating could keep pace with his wealth, if Mr. Vanderbilt could swallow a cord of tenderloin, and a ton of slapjacks for breakfast, a gross of turkeys and an ocean of champagne for dinner, then his great wealth would amount to something; but he does not enjoy his rich dinner half as much as one of his humblest workingmen enjoys a crust. Mr. Vanderbilt probably consumes with indifference four inches of sausage, followed by heartburn and a balloon full of gas, while his poorest railroad digger surrounds with eager joy sixteen inches of sausage and secretly wishes it were cheaper. The digger eats four times the length and enjoys it ten times as much. Multiply four by ten and you have forty. This poor digger is forty times as well off at the table as the richest man in the world. And in the luxruies of life the table occupies a very prominent place.

When Mr. Gould reaches home and his rubber has spent an hour in trying to rub life and appetite into him, he goes to the table. Just as he begins to pick a little and sip a little, all at once the skeleton of some wretched stock speculation darts before him and even that little appetite is gone. And yet his gardener who enjoys with keenest relish every mouthful of food, mourns that he cannot take Mr. Gould's place; not to secure food, for he has enough of that, not to secure clothing and bed, for he has these; but to be envied by his neighbors, and sweeter than all else, to have the street point at him with the exclamation, 'That's him! That's him!' If this silly gardener knows what he is wishing, he is a fit subject for an insane asylum.

If Mr. Astor could wear a thousand coats at once, with as many breeches, a pyramid of hats reaching to the sky, and unnumbered boots, if he could be accompanied by a procession of express wagons crammed and fluttering with richest handkerchiefs loaded with the choicest perfumes, if he could wear gold garments covered with diamonds, then his great fortune would be gorgeous. But Mr. Astor probably wears but one suit of clothes at a time. He may indulge in silk underwear, but it is not as good as the workingman's flannel; he may wear fine boots, but the skin was probably taken from the back of an untitled calf, and if examined, would be found very like that worn by the janitor of one of his twelve hundred houses.

If Mr. Mackay could get out of one regal bed and into another more regal, every 20 seconds all night long, his enormous wealth would tell. But he occupies a single bed, after the poor man's fashion, and his snoring is probably quite as barbarous as it was when he was working in the mines at four dollars a day.

I have watched the faces of rich men when they were entering church on a pleasant Sabbath morning, and again as they left, and have thought that unless these people are consummate actors, assuming an expression of discontent and dissatisfaction, they are not happy people. I have talked with some of these rich men, asking them frankly if their money made them happy. Their answer confirms the testimony of their faces. Their load of care and endless round of social dissipations bear heavily upon them.

I have known a great many working men such as carpenters and blacksmiths. They are generally interested in their little homes, well acquainted with their wives, watch with loving interest the progress of their little ones in our free schools, earn an honest living, are envied by no one, are free from vexing cares, enjoy good health, and with it all the sweet and natural blessing of life. I have studied their faces, and have talked with them, and, unless they also are consummate actors and hypocrites, they are five-fold happier, and therefore, five-fold better off than the rich.

White Magic.

Below is given a full description of the amusing magic square, called 'Egyptian Zairgeth:'—

```
D W W A W O H A B H
I O I S O T D T T W
W O A A A I E N I I
T S D N T H I A A E
O T T N T U W T D H
T I A E S F L I N U
E L N J C A D T O C
R O H Y E O W Y P E
F R W E D I O I A E
L N S C T L G H E H
```

Divide a square of pasteboard into one hundred smaller squares, lettering them as above. (It will save you trouble to cut the above diagram and paste it on a card.) Then ask some person to express a wish to be answered by the Zairgeth. Let him select any letter on the Zairgeth. This you write down, and, proceeding horizontally from left to right, as in reading, write down every fifth letter from that chosen, taking each line consecutively until the letter first selected is reached, which is not again to be used. Put a little mark over the first letter you use from the top line. When all the letters have been written, begin to form the sentence from the jumble of letters by starting with the letter that has the mark above it, write the sentence and pass it to the wisher, who must at the same time pass you the paper containing his wish. For example, suppose the wish expressed to be, 'I would like to travel in foreign countries,' and the letter selected from the Zairgeth is 'A' (third letter from the left on the sixth line.) You write down that letter and every fifth letter from it, with this result:—

AINTHYWISHWAITANDATT

As the letter 'W' is the first one taken from the top line, commence the sentence with it and read thus:—

'WAIT AND ATTAIN THY WISH.'

NIGHT AIR.—'Beware of night air?' This is one of Aunt Susan's solemn speeches, 'Close your windows when the sun goes down. This is another.

The other night, when she was drawing out the first of these favorite saws, I said to her,—

'My dear aunt, what can a man breathe at night, if he don't breathe night air? He can't breathe day air, can he? Do you mean he should get a house full of day air, shut it up tight, and breathe it over and over all night? No dear aunty, did you ever go into a bedroom where two persons had slept with closed windows? Now aunty, you have a sharp nose, what do you think of that sort of air to feed the blood and brain? A great many people suck in that poison all night, and next morning suffer from dullness and headach. Aunty, did you ever sleep out of doors?'

'Never, I should expect to wake dead if I did.'

'My dear aunt, the young birds, lambs, fawns, and all the rest of the tender, delicate young creatures sleep out, and do nicely, but they soon die of consumption if we bring them into our furnace or stove heat. Why, aunty, I saw, when in southern California, a family of parents and five children living under a live oak tree, where they had stayed three years with no other cover than the tree, not even a tent. It was an intelligent New England family, they left Massachusetts wretched from scrofula. When I saw them they were in fine health. I believe a great French author when he says,—

''You may eat bad food wear bad clothing, and never wash yourself, but if you breathe pure air day and night you will never suffer from scrofula. Impure air is the sole cause of scrofula.'

'Aunt Susan, I believe this is true. If you live out on the open plains, in an ocean of pure air, you may eat hot saleratus biscuit and fried salt pork, and never have scrofula or consumption.'

Aunt Susan ended the discussion by saying,—

'Sleep out in the street if you wish to, I prefer a good bed in a nice room. Sleep with the the pigs or the cows if you like it, I prefer to sleep like a Christian.'

Aunt Susan is partly right. It is better to sleep in a good bed than out in the street, or with pigs. But it is a sad blunder indeed to sleep without an open window.

Winter Protection to Plants.

The old gardeners used to pride themselves on the neatness with which they strawed up tender plants for the winter. We rarely see at present evidences of this coddling, which was quite as often injurious, by smothering the plants, as it was beneficial in protecting them from hard freezing. We sometimes protect plants that are perfectly hardy, as the strawberry. The plants themselves are not likely to be injured by severe cold, but the soil, by alternate freezing and thawing, heaves, and in so doing, the roots of the plants are greatly disturbed and often broken. A covering over the soil prevents this. The usual covering for strawberry beds is straw, as it comes from the threshing machine. Bog hay, and even cornstalks, are often used. One of the best materials for this and all other surface covering, is dead leaves. One can hardly have too large a stock of leaves. If enough do not accumulate in keeping the lawn, path, etc. tidy, it will pay to bring them from the woods. The only objection to leaves, is the ease with which they are blown about by the winds. This only happens at first, before the rains and snows have flattened and compacted them; and may be prevented by laying brush or sticks upon them, or by sprinkling a little straw upon the same. The fall-planted bulbs, the hyacinths, tulips, etc., are perfectly hardy, but they will bloom all the better if the beds are covered during the winter. No material for this purpose is equal to leaves. Many evergreen and deciduous trees and shrubs, which appear to be tender, are really hardy when they fully recover from the effects of removal. These need a little protection for a few winters after they are planted, until they become well established or as the gardeners term it, 'get hold of the ground,' Instead of bedding these in straw it is much better to use evergreen boughs.—*American Agriculturist for December.*

How to Preserve the Eyesight.

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.

Never begin to read, write, or sew for several minutes after coming from darkness to a bright light.

Never read by twilight or moonlight or on dark, cloudy days.

When reading, it is best to let the light fall from above obliquely over the left shoulder.

Do not use the eyesight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub your eyes that moment stop using them.

If the eyes are glued together on waking up, do not forcibly open them, but apply saliva with the finger. It is the speediest dilutant in the world; then wash your eyes and face in warm water.

—*Cassell's Magazine* is authority for this odd bit of calculation: A mathematical calculation recently made shows that in taking three generations to a century one has father, mother (2), grandparents (4), and great-grandparents (8), as ancestors—in all 14. Going back two centuries one has in the same way 64 ancestors, supposing that no intermarriage has reduced the number. Following out the calculation, it is found that from the time of the Norman Conquest, eight centuries ago a person has 16,000,000 ancestors. This figure is so large that, even allowing for intermarriage, it shows the people of a nation are in some degree kin.

—A Japanese missionary says children are better cared for there than in any other country. He calls it the children's paradise.

—The present population of Rome by a new census is 385,000.

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;
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 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.

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.

Chas. McCormick, Licensed Auctioneer & Conveyancer,

DEEDS, Mortgages, Bills of Sale, and all Legal Documents promptly and correctly drawn. Business with the Registry Office attended to. 15 years experience. Correspondence strictly confidential. 493m

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. 51tf

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.

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

IS prepare to do all descriptions of work in his line at reasonable figures. The latest fashion plates are always obtained, and work of the most fashionable cut and finish can always be had. Fits guaranteed. Give me a call and don't send your money out of the place to build up establishments in other towns. Shop on WATER STREET. H. J. BANKS. Bridgetown, Oct. 16, '83. tf

EYE, EAR AND THROAT! Dr. J. R. McLean, Corner Hollis & Salter streets HALIFAX. Sept. 15th, 288 —tf

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL HEADS, CARDS, TAGS ETC.,

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. Macauley Bros. & Co., 61 Charlotte street; W. P. Moses & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.; W. H. Killer, Truro, N. S.; P. H. Glendenning, New Glasgow, N. S.; Wm. Shannon, Annapolis, N. S.; Chipman & Etter, Amherst, N. S.; Miss Writ, 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.

Godey's Lady's Book —AND— The 'Monitor,' Both For One Year, $3.00.

EACH month for 1886 GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, "the old reliable magazine" will contain a beautifully engraved frontispiece, illustrations of prevailing fashions in colors and black and white, designs of the latest novelties in fancy work in colors or black and white, of BERLIN WORK, CROCHET, DRAWN-THREAD WORK, EMBROIDERY, KNITTING, KNOTTING OR MACRIME, LACE, NETTING, POONAH PAINTING AND TATTING, with complete instruction for the same. In addition to plain directions and perfect illustrations of the various stitches, and instructions in different kinds of FANCY WORK, the magazine will contain many useful and elegant designs for a great variety of articles not affected by changes of fashion. It is so admirably adapted to its purpose as to be indispensible to the work-table of every lady. A FULL SIZE CUT PAPER PATTERN, of which you can make your own selection from any design illustrated in the magazine, FREE OF COST, exhaustive notes on FASHIONS with full description of those illustrated, a department of RECIPES that have been practically tested before publication, a department on HOUSEKEEPING and DRESSMAKING, two pages of SELECT MUSIC, an ARCHITECTURAL DESIGN, a department of AGRICULTURE, besides NOVELS, NOVELETTES, STORIES, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES, POETRY, NOTES ON MUSIC, ART, LITERATURE, SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY and current events of the day by the best magazine writers. The mechanical production of the book will excel that of any other $2.00 magazine published. The twelve books during the year will constitute a volume of over one thousand pages. Price $2.00. A sample copy 15 cents. Liberal terms to club raisers. Address, Godey's Lady's Book. P. O. Box, PHILADELPHIA.

HAGYARD'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.

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

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT!

Whereas James M. Dunn, of Port Lorne, in the County of Annapolis, having by Deed of Assignment, bearing date the 2nd day of October, A. D., 1885, assigned to me all his personal assets and effects in trust, first to pay all expenses connected with said assignment, then to apply the residue toward the payment of the claims of such of his creditors as shall execute the said deed of assignment, within three months from the date thereof. Notice is hereby given that the said deed of assignment is recorded and filed in the office of the registrar of deeds for the County of Annapolis and a duplicate thereof lies at the residence of the undersigned, where parties interested in the assignment may inspect the same. Creditors failing to execute the same within the time named will not be entitled to any benefit thereunder. All persons indebted to said James E. Dunn, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. JOSEPH H. GRAVES, ASSIGNER. Granville, Oct. 7th, 1885. 3m.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT!

Edward Fales, of Wilmot, in the county of Annapolis, trader, having by deed dated the first day of October, A. D. 1885, assigned all his real and personal property to me, in trust, to dispose of the same and after payment of certain preferential claims, apply the proceeds thereof toward the payment *pro rata* of the respective claims of the creditors, who shall execute said deed of assignment, within six months from the date thereof. Notice is hereby given, that the said deed lies at the office of John Ervin, solicitor, Bridgetown, N. S., for inspection and signature of all parties interested, and the duplicate thereof is on file and recorded in the office of the Registrar of deeds for the said County of Annapolis. ANSLEY ELLIOTT,

Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late JOSEPH CLARK, of Granville, in the County of Annapolis, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to, within twelve months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to HANNAH CLARK, Executrix. Granville, Nov. 14th, 1885. 3m.

Administratrix Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late CHARLES E. MORTON, of Centreville, in the county of Annapolis, farmer deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested, within three months and all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to LUCY A. MORTON, Administratrix. Centreville, Oct. 13th, 1885. 3mpd.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late JOHN W. BOWLBY, of Victoria, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested within three months and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to made immediate payment to GEORGE ROACH, Administrator. Victoria, Nov. 20th, 1885. 3mpd.

J. G. H. PARKER, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, and REAL ESTATE AGENT. Practise in all the Courts. Business promptly attended to. OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's NEW BUILDING, Bridgetown. 7ly

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC.

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

MRS. SOPHIA POTTER'S BONE RHEUMATIC LINIMENT.

SPRINGFIELD MINES, CUM. CO., Sept. 3rd, '84. MRS. SOPHIA POTTER.—Dear Madam,—I want to tell you the benefit I have received from using your Liniment. Twenty-five years ago I was attacked with lame back, and been laid up at times from 2 to 4 weeks until a year ago last June. I used your Liniment according to directions, and have felt nothing of it since. Yours with best wishes, TREMAIN McGLASHING.

BEAR RIVER, DIGBY CO., N. S. Aug. 25th, 84. MRS. SOPHIA POTTER. — Dear Madam.—Twenty years ago I hurt my chest which has troubled me ever since, at times laying me up entirely. Pain about the heart was severe. Doctors said the skirts of the heart and lining of the stomach were torn. Over a year ago I tried your Bone Rheumatic Liniment a few times and have felt no pain or trouble since. I would recommend it as a good Liniment. DAVID RICE.

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Pas. and Freight Tue., Thur. and Sat. only.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 30	6 15	.....
6	Round Hill	1 50	6 40	.....
14	Bridgetown	2 13	7 10	.....
19	Paradise	2 28	7 30	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 38	7 45	.....
28	Middleton	2 58	8 10	.....
32	Wilmot	3 10	8 26	.....
35	Kingston	3 19	8 40	.....
42	Aylesford	3 37	9 15	.....
47	Berwick	3 52	9 35	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	4 25	10 30	.....
	Do—leave	4 40	11 15	5 40
64	Port Williams	4 55	11 35	6 00
66	Wolfville	5 03	11 44	6 10
69	Grand Pre	5 13	11 57	6 25
77	Hantsport	5 39	12 30	6 58
			P.M.	
84	Windsor	6 05	1 00	7 25
116	Windsor Junct.	7 23	3 25	9 50
130	Halifax—arrive	8 05	4 30	10 45

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Pas. and Freight Mon. Wed. and Fri. only.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 00		2 30
14	Windsor Junc—leave	7 37	6 52	3 10
46	Windsor	8 57	10 05	5 15
53	Hantsport	9 22	10 37	6 03
61	Grand Pre	9 44	11 10	6 33
64	Wolfville	9 54	11 25	6 46
66	Port Williams	10 10	11 35	6 55
71	Kentville—arrive	10 15	11 55	7 10
			P.M.	
	Do—leave	10 30	12 25	
83	Berwick	11 03	1 17	
88	Aylesford	11 18	1 40	
95	Kingston	11 36	2 10	
98	Wilmot	11 45	2 23	
102	Middleton	11 57	2 38	
108	Lawrencetown	12 15	3 23	
111	Paradise	12 25	3 37	
116	Bridgetown	12 40	4 00	
124	Roundhill	1 00	4 30	
130	Annapolis—arrive	1 20	4 55	

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

Steamer Secret leaves St. John at 7 a. m., every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, same days for Digby and St. John.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 3.00 p. m., and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.30 a. m.

Steamer Dominion leaves Yarmouth, every Saturday evening for Boston.

"International Steamers leave St. John at 8.00 every Monday, and Thursday for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leaves St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.30 a. m., and 8.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, p. m., for Digby.

P. INNES, General Manager. Kentville, Nov. 14th, 1885.

FOR BOSTON VIA BOSTON DESPATCH, ANNAPOLIS LINE.

Commencing Oct. 1st, the Steamer, "NEW BRUNSWICK will leave Annapolis for Boston Direct, calling at Digby, every Thursday, p. m., after arrival of W. & A. Ry. Express from Halifax. Passengers from Yarmouth and other stations on the W. C. Ry. connect with this Str. at Digby. Returning, will leave Boston for Annapolis every Monday, at 9 a. m., connecting with the trains of the W. C. Ry. and W. & A. Ry. the following day. The Str. "SECRET" leaves Annapolis and Digby every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, p. m., for St. John, connecting with the regular trips of I. S. S. Co's., new and elegant Stmrs. "State of Maine" and "Cumberland," which now leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock, a. m. For tickets or further information apply to your nearest ticket agent or to GEO. E. CORBITT, Agt., Annapolis, N. S. November 3, 1885.

Dr. O. W. Norton's Burdock BLOOD PURIFIER!

—CURES—

INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, LOSS OF APPETITE, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, BOILS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, SICK HEAD ACHE, HUMORS, SCROFULA, ERYSIPELAS,

and all diseases arising from Deranged Liver, Impure Blood or irregular action of the Bowels. Try one bottle and be convinced of its curative powers. Price $1.00, large 24oz. Don't be put off with anything else.

Norton's Magic Pain Eradicating Liniment, has made more cures of RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, SORE THROAT, NEURALGIA, PARALYSIS, LUMBAGO, TOOTH ACHE, and all other pains and aches than any other Liniment now selling, from Windsor to Yarmouth.

Norton's All-Healing Balm, is a great healer of all sores of any kind, SCALD HEAD, CRACKED HANDS, OLD FEVER SORES, PILES of which it has cured many, after trying lots of other remedies.

Norton's MOUNTAIN HERB PLASTERS are the best in the market for LAME BACK, LAME CHEST, LAME HIPS, LAME STOMACH, Try them.

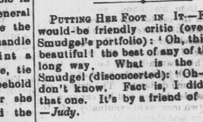
Norton's Antibilious Female Pills, are having a large sale and no one will use any others after once trying, as they cause no pain, tone up the system, remove all obstructions, and send the poor sufferer on her way rejoicing.

Norton's Salt Rheum Ointment, will cure the worst cases of it, or money refunded. Try it.

NORTON'S ITCH OINTMENT, will cure the Seven Year Itch or any other Itch. Has never failed for over forty years to do so.

All of these medicines are for sale by dealers in general, from Windsor to Yarmouth and all orders may be sent to J. B. NORTON, BRIDGETOWN.

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



Best value in the market. Has taken first prizes wherever exhibited. Holds six Medals and many Diplomas. Don't be fooled into buying a high priced powder for the sake of its so-called purity. The COOK'S FRIEND is made of as pure materials as money can buy. It possesses more raising strength in proportion to cost than any other. Sold by storekeepers generally and made only by W. D. McLAREN, MONTREAL. *Buy it, try it and be convinced.*

A. G. SHARP, SHOEMAKER, Has on hand some first-class Upper Leather, Waterproof, —ALSO:— SOLE LEATHER & FRENCH CALF, best in town. THE SIGN OF BLACK BOOT, QUEEN ST., BRIDGETOWN. Bridgetown, April 8th, '85. 6m.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, 100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue. 43rd Year. $1.50 a Year. Send three 2c. stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) of the OLDEST AND BEST AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE WORLD. ORANGE JUDD CO., DAVID W. JUDD, Pres 751 Broadway, New York.

H. V. BARRETT, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. —AGENT FOR— John S. Townsend & Co., - - London, Eng. Green & Whineray - - London, Eng. Boston Marine Ins. Co. - - Boston, Mass.

John Ervin, Barrister and Attorney at Law, OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN. 503w pd

For the Ladies.

—A woman naturally considers it an honor to be called a good housekeeper; but isn't the honor often obtained at too great a sacrifice? It requires an enormous amount of brain work as well as manual labor, to keep a house in good order, and, if the housekeeper has not an abundance of money, therefore has to be her own cook, nursery maid and seamstress, the care and labor are overwhelmingly multiplied. It has been stated that our insane asylums contain a large portion of housekeepers particularly from farm homes; and what else can be expected when we consider the number of women who have nothing to divert their minds from household drudgery that never is done though they labor early and late? It is often the fretting about what one sees undone that causes more injury than the weariness from complete work.

Housekeepers are too sensitive about the opinions of their friends and neighbors. They cannot rest after doing the really necessary work, but must dust and polish all the visible articles in the rooms for fear that some caller or visitor may appear unexpectedly, and detect a flaw in their housekeeping. Of course it is delightful to have every thing always perfectly tidy, but one's health and happiness are of greater importance, and a source of more permanent delight than immaculate housekeeping. Women should become independent of 'what will they say,' and study how to do less and have home just as wholesome and pleasant for the family and guests.

—To make chicken broth use a fowl instead of a traditional chicken, and is a very fresh one. Trim the neck nicely and have the fowl carefully cleaned and washed, as it need not be cut, although we generally joint it as for a fricassee. Allow a pint of water for each pound of chicken; and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of salt, and one tablespoonful of rice, to each quart of water used. Skim very carefully when it begins to boil, then cover and cook slowly for two hours. Strain and cool. Skim off every particle of fat, and heat as desired.

The meat can be chopped and seasoned with butter, pepper and salt, moistening with cream or milk or a little of the broth, adding if liked, a bit of chopped celery. Heat to the boiling point, and serve with baked or mashed potatoes, or on slices of toasted bread well buttered. Or the chopped meat may be well seasoned and mixed with one or two eggs well beaten, (one egg to a scant cup of chicken,) and brown in a well buttered frying pan, in little cakes, a scant teaspoonful in each.

Rick-Rack Tidy.

Take a piece of rick-rack, number twenty-five, and cut it into equal pieces of twenty-five points each. Take one of these pieces with the twenty-five points, and join the ends with a button-hole stitch so they will not fray, then take needle and thread again, and putting the needle twice through each point, draw the points up quite closely, fasten, turn your braid, and putting the needle through each of the widest parts of the braid twice draw them up also, and fasten. You now have the foundation of a daisy. Now crochet in single crochet, of yellow embroidery or knitting silk, a round, a trifle larger than the center of the daisy, crochet this quite tightly, and use on the wrong side, as it looks like the center of the daisy, then sew into the center of the daisy, catching to each point in the center, pick out evenly on the right side, and you have quite a natural-looking daisy. Now take blue satin or any pretty shade, three-eighths of a yard square, make a hem about one inch wide, and embroider an initial or some design in the center. Make about forty daisies, and arrange them in a wreath around the embroidery, in two rows, the first in seven rows and the second in seventeen, alternately outside of that. Fasten to the satin by every other point. Sew a daisy in each corner, and line the back with sarcenet cambric. Full lace on the edge, outlining the design in the lace with colored silks, and you will have a very pretty tidy.

—A young lady who wants to get up something unique for a match holder may look about the shed or attic and find a long-handled tin dipper that has been discarded on account of a hole in the bottom or because of its general rustiness. She may gild or bronze the old thing from the end of the handle to the bottom of the dipper, paint a tiny landscape upon it somewhere, tie a ribbon about the handle, and behold her esthetic match holder. Or she may cover the long handle and the outside of the dipper with a handsome blue plush, gild the inside of the dipper, and with a ribbon bow and ends, she has a match holder of another variety.

—Dr. Borck, of St. Louis, says that asphaltum varnish is the best disinfectant he knows of; it will destroy all germs at once, and no household insects will approach an article of furniture whose interior has been painted with it.

APPLE TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Put soaking over night one teacupful of pearl tapioca. In the morning add a cup of sliced apples, one teacupful of sugar, a little salt and cinnamon or nutmeg and water enough to cover the apple. Bake slowly two hours and a half, stirring occasionally. Serve with sugar, and cream, or with either alone.

CHRISTMAS PIE.—Four lemons, three eggs, two teacups of seeded raisins, three cups of sugar, two cups of water, and a pinch of salt. Grate the yellow part of the rind of the lemons out off the white part remove the seeds, and chop the remainder with the raisins. Beat the eggs thoroughly, then stir the other ingredients together and bake with two crusts. This will be sufficient for four pies.

TO RESTORE VELVET.—Where velvet has been crushed, hold the wrong side over a basin of quite boiling water, and the pile will gradually rise. Do not lose patience, for it takes considerable time, but the result is marvelous.

Joker's Corner.

Boys Scraping Acquaintance.

When two strange boys come together, they proceed to get acquainted something after this fashion:

'What's your name?'

'Tommy Crupper. What's yourn?'

'Dickey Tabbit. What's yer dad's name?'

'Ole Dan Crupper, an' the dog's name's Sniff. Is yer dog yaller?'

'Nop; he's spotted an' wears a collar. Got a knife to trade?'

'Yep, but I lost it. When I find it I'll swop you. Watchy read in?'

'Third reader. Lus trade bats.'

'I dassent, my pop won't 'low me. My feet's the biggest.'

'Well, I chawed terbacker onst.'

'That's nothin.' I saw three dogs all fightin at one time.'

'I was in swimmin' six times in one day a ready.'

'I had two teeth pulled las' week.'

'That's nothin' I cut my finger most every day, an' our hired girl most burnt her head off the other day.'

'That's no great sight. A robber broke into our house one time, an my pap's got a brother in jail.'

'Well, that ain't much. My ma's got a sister with a glass eye, an' our baby's got four teeth an' a lump on it's head what makes it cry all the time. Can your father play the fiddle.'

'Maybe I ain't got a brother who can turn a han' spring an' walk on stilts. Why don't you brag?'

'Who's a braggin? I wouldn't be a blowhard.'

'Don't you call me that or I'll—

'You will, will you?'

'Yes I will!'

'No, you won't.'

'Will—will—will.'

'Won't—won't—won't.'

'Touch me if you dare.'

'Don't you pucker your mouth at me, or I'll smash yer nose.'

'If I was a girl I'd wear a dress.'

'Wait till I catch you some time, and I'll lick you till you can't walk.'

'Put a chip on yer shoulder an' I knock it off.'

'No you won't.'

'Yes, I will.'

'You won't either.'

'I will, if you dare me to.'

'Well, I'll dare you, an' anyone's won't take a dare 'll steal a sheep. There it is, smarty, an' now lets see what'll you'll do.'

The next instant both boys are rolling in the dust, pulling hair and trying to chew each other's ears. From this time on they consider themselves well acquainted and take a friendly interest in each other.

A RUINED INVENTOR.—Mosby, had been away from town some time returning the other day, shortly afterwards a friend met him, and noticing his seedy and low-spirited appearance asked:—'Mosby, what's the matter old fellow?' 'Ruined?' 'What?' 'A financial wreck?' 'How did it occur?' 'Well you see, I had charge of a bridge not far from here. The owners of the bridge were very particular about receiving every cent that is due to them, so they put in one of those registers. It is a sort of fool arrangement, sunk in the foot passage way of the bridge, and makes a mark with a clinking punch every time anybody steps on it. Well, everything was all right until the other day. A big Newfoundland dog got on the blamed thing and began to scratch himself, and sir, before I noticed him, he had charged me up with $275. Yes, I am a ruined man.'

A JOKE ON AN EDITOR.—'Do you read all those newspapers?' asked a gentleman of the editor of the *Observer*, who was returning from the post-office with his arms full of exchanges.

'Certainly I do,' replied the editor. 'Why do you ask?'

'Because you remind me of my cow.'

'Remind me of your cow?' repeated the editor in amazement. 'Why so?'

'Because,' said the gentleman with a merry twinkle in his eye, 'it requires a thundering pile of fodder to make her give down a mighty little poor milk.'—*California Maverick.*

ALL BUSY 'PUTTING DOWN.'—Book canvasser (to little boy at the door)—'Can I see your ma, sonny?'

Little boy—'No. She's busy in the kitchen puttin' down peaches.'

Book canvasser—'Have you got a big sister?'

Little boy—'Yes. But she's busy upstairs puttin' down carpets.'

Book canvasser—'Well, where's your pa?'

Little boy—'He's round the corner puttin' down beer.'

—'See here, Smith, what in thunder do you mean by that article of yours? I'll spend a whole day trying to knock out your brains, if I can find them. You——'

'Why, my dear Jones, you are excited. I did not mean anything personal; I simply found fault with your *actions*, not with you.'

'Oh, I beg pardon. I thought you meant it for me personally. Shake hands and order in something.'

—Chicago man (fiercely)—Do you mean to call me a liar, sir?

Boston man—That is the construction which naturally suggests itself in connection with the observation that I addressed to you, sir.

Chicago man (mollified)—All right sir. I accept your apology. I allow no man to call me a liar.

PUTTING HER FOOT IN IT.—Fair and would-be friendly critic (overhauling Smudgel's portfolio): 'Oh, this one is beautiful! the best of any of them by a long way. What is the subject?' Smudgel (disconcerted): 'Oh—er—er I don't know. Fact is, I didn't paint that one. It's by a friend of mine.'—*Judy.*

A FAMILY JAR.—Husband (*mildly*). 'You must remember, my d