Weekly Monitor.

VOL. 6. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY AUGUST 28, 1878. NO. 19

Weekly Monitor,

PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

SANCTON and PIPER, Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—$1.50 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, $2.00.

Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH.—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 12½ cents; one month, $1.00; two months, $1.50; three months, $2.00; six months, $3.50.

ONE SQUARE, (two inches).—First insertion $1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; three months, $3.50; six months, 6.00; twelve months $10.00.

HALF COLUMN.—First insertion, $4.50; each continuation, $1.00; one month, $7.00; two months, $11,00; three months, $14.00; six months, $20.00; twelve months, $35.00.

A COLUMN.—First insertion, $8.00; each continuation, $2.00; one month, $12.00 two months, $18.00; three months, $25.00; six months $40.00; twelve months, $70.00.

Yearly advertisements changed oftener than once a month, will be charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alteration.

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.

DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAM WHITMAN

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of SAMUEL T. NEILEY, Esquire, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

L. S. MORSE, BURTON D. NEILY, } Executors.

Bridgetown, April 30th, 1878. 6m t26

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. 10th '77. n36

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. 1y

ROYAL HOTEL.

(Formerly STUBBS')

146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,

Opposite Custom House,

St. John, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, ... PROPRIETOR.

sept '73 y

Bill Heads in all sizes and styles executed at this office at reasonable rates.

The average daily circulation of the Montreal *Evening Star* is 12,154, being considerable larger than that of any other papers published in the City. The average circulation of the *Evening Star* in the City of Montreal is 10,200, exceeding by 2,000 copies a day, that of any other paper. This excess represents 2,000 families more than can be reached by any other Journal. Its Circulation is a living one, and is constantly increasing. From the way in which the *Star* has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly

"THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE."

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

The Great English Remedy is an unfailing cure for *Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency*, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as *Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision*, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to *Insanity* or *Consumption* and a *Premature Grave*. Price, $1 per package, or six packages for $5, by mail free of postage. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. Address WM. GRAY & CO., Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

For Sale by all Druggists. W. W. Chesley Bridgetown, and Dr. L. R. Morse, Lawrencetown, Agents.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

IN order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that, we have added to our extensive

Slipper and Larrigan Factory

the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of

Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES

in all the leading styles.

By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality of material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.

Vincent & McFate,

240 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

ALEXANDER FORBES,

Tin Pedler, of Windsor,

has rented Beckwith's Shop, near Railway Station, and is prepared to supply the public with all kinds of

Tinware, Groceries, etc.

Produce, Wool-picking, Cotton Rags, Colored and White, Lead, Brass, Copper & Pewter

taken in exchange. Liberal prices given.

Bridgetown, May 14th, 1878. 3m t17

Established 1814.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS,

ST. JOHN, N. B.,

Will offer at their

New Warehouse, Prince Wm. St.,

On or about the 15th MARCH, a perfectly

New and Extensive Stock

—OF—

DRY GOODS

in all the Departments.

ALSO:

A Very Large Stock of

Groceries,

To which they would call the attention of the Trade.

Special Inducements offered to CASH purchases.

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 dying to make them look as good as new. *Carpets, Feathers, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemens' Overcoats, Pants, and Vests, &c, &c,* dyed on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty.

AGENTS.—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, MISS WRIGHT, Millinery and Dry Goods.

may '76 A. L. LAW.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against buying or negotiating a NOTE OF HAND in favour of *JACOB SPINNEY*, dated in September last, past, due the last of December next ensuing, for the sum of twenty-six dollars. Not having received value, I shall resist payment of the same.

JAMES L. BROWN.

Torbrook, Nov. 22nd, 1877. n33 tf

Three Trips a Week.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX!

STEAMER "EMPRESS."

For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway and Western Counties Railway for Kentville, Windsor, Halifax, and intermediate Stations, and with Stages for Yarmouth and Liverpool, N. S.

Until further notice steamer "EMPRESS" will leave her wharf, Reed's Point every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 8 o'clock returning TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, connecting at Annapolis with Express Trains for Kentville, Windsor, Halifax and Intermediate Stations.

FARE.—St. John to Halifax, 1st class...$5.00
do do do 2nd class... 3.50
do. do. Annapolis..... 2.00
do. do. Digby..... 1.50

Excursion Tickets to Halifax and return good for one week (1st class.)..... 7.50

Return tickets to Clergyman and delegates, (to Digby and Annapolis) issued at one fare on application at head office.

SMALL & HATHEWAY, 11 Dock street.

St. John, N. B., April 2nd '77.

STEAMER EMPRESS

AND THE

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

FREIGHTS for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax and intermediate stations, taken at greatly reduced rates.

A careful agent in attendence at Warehouse, Reed's Point, between 7, a. m., and 6, p. m., daily, to receive Freight.

No freight received morning of sailing.

For Way Bill, rates etc., apply to

SMALL & HATHEWAY, Agents, 39 Dock Street.

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MAGISTRATES' NOTICE!

A new lot of Magistrates' Blanks just printed.

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y.

Time Table,

COMMENCING

Tuesday, 3rd June, 1878.

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Pass. and Freight Mon., Wed. and Friday.	Pass. and Freight Tuesday, Thurs., and Saturday.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
0	Windsor—leave.....	9 30	12 00	5 40
			P. M.	
7	Hantsport.....	9 52	12 27	6 12
15	Grand Pre.....	10 15	12 57	6 39
18	Wolfville	10 25	1 10	6 51
20	Port Williams.....	10 31	1 20	6 59
25	Kentville—arrive.....	10 45	1 40	7 15
	Do—leave.....	11 00	2 10	
34	Waterville	11 23	2 48	
37	Berwick	11 31	3 02	
42	Aylesford	11 44	3 24	
		P. M.		
49	Kingston	12 03	4 02	
53	*Wilmot	12 12	4 20	
56	Middleton	12 20	4 36	
62	Lawrencetown	12 36	4 58	
65	*Paradise	12 45	5 10	
70	Bridgetown	1 00	5 38	
78	*Roundhill	1 20	6 07	
84	Annapolis—arrive	1 35	6 36	
	St. John by Steamer	8 00		

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Pass. and Freight Mon., Wed., and Friday.	Pass. and Freight Tues. Thurs. and Saturday.	Express Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	St. John—leave.....	.....	.....	8 00
				P. M.
0	Annapolis—leave	.....	6 15	2 30
6	*Round Hill.....	.....	6 40	2 46
14	Bridgetown	.....	7 05	3 05
19	*Paradise.....	.....	7 26	3 17
22	Lawrencetown	.....	7 39	3 25
28	Middleton	.....	8 05	3 42
31	*Wilmot	.....	8 17	3 50
35	Kingston	.....	8 35	4 00
42	Aylesford	.....	9 03	4 20
47	Berwick	.....	9 25	4 34
50	Waterville	.....	9 45	4 42
59	Kentville—arrive	.....	10 25	5 05
	Do—leave.....	6 15	11 10	5 15
	Port Williams.....	6 35	11 32	
64	Wolfville.....	6 42	11 41	5 29
66	Grand Pre.....	6 55	11 54	5 35
69			P. M.	5 45
77	Hantsport	7 21	12 30	6 08
84	Windsor—arrive	7 45	1 00	6 30

N. B.—Express Trains run daily and when signalled, or when there are Passengers to set down, they will stop at Stations marked thus(*)

Steamer "EMPRESS" leaves St. John every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 8 a. m., for Annapolis, and returns every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY on arrival of Express Train.

International Steamers leave St. John every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 8. a. m. for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

European and North American Railway Trains leave St. John at 8.00 a. m., and 8.40 p. m., daily for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of United States and Canada.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. INNES, Manager.

Kentville, May 29th, '78.

A Word to the Wise!

Just received at

Moir's Musical Warehouse

from the first makers and largest Factories in England, Germany, America and Canada, $5,000 worth of

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

consisting of:—

First Class Grand, Square and Cottage

PIANOS,

First Class Palace and Uxbridge

ORGANS;

FIRST CLASS GOTHIC ORGANS,

Made especially for Churches, Schools, Lodges, Public Halls, etc. Persons wishing Organs for the above purposes will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves.

The arrangement of the Action, and the Scroll and the Fret-Work in the back of the case is such that the tone, which is of great power, is thrown out of the back towards the auditorium of the building in which it may be placed.

Prices of Pianos, - from $200 to $500.
do Organs, - from $100 to $350

We simply invite an inspection. Great Bargains will be given. A portion of purchase taken in Trade if required.

GEORGE MOIR.

South Farmington, Wilmot, April, 1878.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Ex "Nova Scotian."

SEVENTEEN PACKAGES

CONTAINING:

22, 26 and 28 doz. Worsted Coatings, New Patterns:

Scotch Tweeds,
Fancy Dress Goods,
Black Brilliantines,
Fancy Prints, Spring Styles,
Regatta Shirtings, Spring Styles,
Scotch Yarns, Rumia Crash,
Alhambra & Honeycomb Quilts.

Also, Four Packages containing a large assortment of

Buttons, Coat Binding, Hercules Braids, Combs, Needles, etc.

FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES.

Thos. R. Jones & Co.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

BILL-HEADS, VISITING, WEDDING and BUSINESS CARDS, &c., &c., neatly and promptly printed at this office. Call and inspect samples of work.

Poetry.

THE RUSSIAN CZAR.

Thou Nero, with a guilty hand
Deep dyed in servile blood;
That rules with iron sway the land
That crouches 'neath thy rod;
Dost thou unfurl on foreign shores
Thy flag in mis-called Freedom's cause,
In thine own land down-trod?
First teach its meaning to thy slaves
Doomed, living, to Siberian graves.

And thou hast thought to snatch a gem,
That shines in England's crown,
To deck thy blood-stained diadem,
Recall its lost renown;
The torch defiant thou hast hurled
Has lit a blaze that girds the world,
And called the thunder down
That outraged Justice sends to show
Ambition may no further go.

Like Canute, who would rule the sea
And stay the ocean's wave,
The glare of triumph has made thee
As blind and rashly brave;
'Till thou hast found the seething tide,
In which thy sons have plunged and died,
Offers thy power a grave;
The bandage from thine eye is torn
And shows thee but a thing for scorn.

And thou hast sneered at England's might
Because she loved not war,
And vowed that India's son should light
The passage of thy car;
But, sword in hand, her sons arose
To fight for England, 'gainst her foes;
Old wrongs forgotten are,
And, in the hour of England's need,
Sinks difference of race and creed.

And Canada thy challenge heard
Across the ocean's sweep,
And through her loyal pines there stirred
A rising murmur deep;
The drum-beat echoed through the land,
Bright with the flash of half-drawn brand
Impatient forth to leap;
Fair Canada! The world has seen
Thy love for England's Empress Queen.

Proud, self-styled Champion of the Cross,
That thou has dragged through mire,
Learn from thy shattered glory's loss
To raise that symbol higher;
And let it be throughout thy land
A light where Freedom takes her stand;
Where Tyrannies expire;
Then shall thy fame be brighter far
Than gained by millions slain in war.

W. H. EDWARDES.

Select Literature.

The Armenian Leper.

[Concluded.]

'No sooner did this victim of so terrible a doom distinguish the footstep of a man, than, lifting up his hand, he implored of me, by every sacred name, to find means to give him to drink, for he was perishing of thirst. But I, heedless of his misery, gathered my robes carefully around me, and fled from his presence with abhorrence. As I did so, suddenly, like a warning voice, I seemed to hear, re-echoed back upon my ear, the words which I myself had spoken but an hour before — the burning words, wherein I showed how charity meant love, and sternly announced that on every human being that law of love was laid, commanding them to cherish and love one another even to their own detriment! My friends, a man may hear the exortation of another, and callously continue in his sins; but when by his own words he is judged, when his better self stands forward to condemn him, his conscience must be seared, more even than mine had been with all its pride and folly, ot enable him to remain in obstinacy. I had been about to leave a fellow being to perish in the worst of agonies. I paused—I turned—I hesitated. Then it occurred to me that I could, without much peril to myself, enable the sufferer to reach the water's edge, by taking off my scarf, several yards in length, and giving him one end to hold, while the other, grasped in my hands, would enable me to draw him to the streamlet. How little I merited the blessings the leper invoked upon my head as he saw me turn! How he seized my girdle with the energy of one whose life depended on this aid! till slowly, and by toilsome degrees, I drew him to the woter's edge. Alas! The effort had so exhausted him, that when there, he was incapable of standing on his feet to descend the bank and drink. I had again turned to leave him. I imagined I could do no more, though I saw that, with the water almost rippling to his feet, he could not obtain one drop for his parched lips. I moved away despite of his cries. With one desperate effort he threw himself forward, He grasped my robe! I uttered a cry of horror! He seized my hand! Maddened with terror, I tore myself from his grasp. I flung him from me with a violence which sent him rolling backward among the stones; and I fled, as though I were pursued by demons. For the next week what a life was mine! For ever haunted by one ghastly fear, which embodied all I ever had most dreaded, this of good was in me even then, that I avoided the personal contact of my friends and servants, lest, even before the disease declared itself, some contagion should spread: and woe is me! never before had the human voice seemed so sweet to me, or my soul so yearned for human sympathy! My heart seemed to swell, even to bursting, with tenderness for those whose friendly hand I dared not touch; and at last the struggle of my feelings was so violent, that I was seized with a raging fever, and became delirious. Inglesi, from that unconsciousness I awoke in the leper hospital! During my illness, the fatal disease communicated to me (as it could not fail to be) by that one touch of the leper's hand had declared itself, and nothing could save me, loved, respected as I had been, from the common doom of my fellow-sufferers; the curse Was upon me which for ever seperoted me from the sympathy of human beings! This only they did for me, in consideration, perhaps, of the position I had held before — they had me conveyed in safety to the hospital, and did not throw me out on the roadside to perish, as was but too customary; but there they left me and from that hour I existed no more for all who had known or loved me! And I awoke to know this, to feel it; to shrink, and shudder, and moan, as I thought that henceforward my sole companionship was to be with those loathsome beings whom I had ever avoided with such deep abhorrence. I was one of them! Freely they gathered round me, and touched me, and placed their terrible deformity, in which I shared, before my very eyes! I could not bear it; I was maddened by the sight. One night I made my escape from the hospital, and fled back toward the town where I had dwelt, so blessed with all that earth could give. I well knew I never could regain my position, or the wealth of which my uncle had taken possession, according to the law; but I had a yearning to look on human faces not disfigured by that dreadful taint, and I rushed wildly onward to the gates, with a faint hope that I might enter unperceived. All fled at my approach, as I fled when he implored me; and when I reached the town I was driven back with curses. I turned to fly and they pursued me, trying to stone me to death; but I was fired with the energy of my despair, and escaped far into the desert, where at least if none were near to comfort, there was no leper's hideous face to torture me! It was night! a cloudless heaven was above me, a changeless wilderness around; and I was alone, struggling in a solitude which should be mine eternally, till I went to seek companions among the mouldering dead! Then the full horror of my sentence caused my brain to reel. I flung myself upon the desert sands; I raved, I wept, and in my despair, gave way to the most impious thoughts.

'In this mood I lay till morning dawned, and then I rose to look upon the scene around me—a wide, uninterrupted field of burning sand, where the sunbeams revelled in unbroken splendor. One prominent object only met my eye. Close to me grew a tall and graceful palm-tree, towering up against the deep blue sky. I advanced, and passed my arm round its slender stem, for I seemed to have a sort of companionship with it. Like myself, it was a lonely, solitary thing; and surely its existence in that vast desert must be useless, as my own would be henceforward. But as I looked on it, I was struck with wonder and admiration. In my happier days, I had been too much engrossed with my ambitious occupations and absorbing selfishness to have time to study the the marvellous perfection displayed in the minutest works of nature, and now I gazed with almost childish delight on the exquisite beauty of every leaf on those long feathery branches; and the perfect adaption of each delicate fibre or fold of veined bark to the purpose for which it was intended The tree was thickly laden with fruit; the ripe dates strewed the ground all around me. I easily gathered a sufficient quantity to allay the hunger which had assailed me; and I then perceived that there grew beneath the shade of the lonely palm, several low bushes of the pitcher plant, whose bright green leaves do so marvellously take a vase-like form, and catch every drop of rain or dew till they have secreted a clear, cool draught, which has saved the life of many a wayworn traveller in the desert. With this I quenched my thirst, and with all my wants thus satisfiee, I sat down at the foot of the friendly palm and fell into deep meditation.

'This fair tree, alone in the desert, whose existence I compared to that of my own, had abundantly proved that it was not a thing created in vain, were it but for the relief it had even now afforded to my sufferings; and there was to me something enobling in the idea, that the germ of vegetable life might have been placed in the sand, and passed through the various stages of its mysterious growth and fruition, till it became this stately palm, with its sole purpose, as ordained by the Creator, of hereafter alleviating the pangs of one of His human creatures. Be this as it might, it was impossible for me not to perceive, as I examined all the perfections of its formation, with eyes opening for the first time to the beauties of nature, that the consummate wisdom therein displayed had been exercised for some one fore-determinate purpose, and that this purpose was good. Moreover, that guiding Power which had directed the symmetrical outline of each tiny leaf upon my desert tree, had doubtless in a like manner ruled every other passing event in the life of reasonable beings. In that case, if all things on earth were tending to the great consumation of the overcoming of evil by good, the individuality of suffering might well be forgot in the joy of adding our petty efforts to so glorious an end. My past life rose up before me, with its vanity, its utter egotism, its evil, fostered continually in my own breast, and disseminated by my influence on others. Surely thrice welcome the leprosy which had torn me from my stronghold of pride and ambition and cast me out in the desert to be alone with — thought! My friends, I will not weary you with all my reflections during the long days when my mind was disciplined in that wilderness, till I learned to comprehend that by the victory which one individual obtains over the germ of evil in his own bosom, the whole human race is advanced a step. Face to face with Truth, in the immensity of that solitude, I beheld all things in their real light, and became at last what I now am — most happy in trusting submission.

'After a time, I found that my friendly palm-tree was no longer sufficient for my wants: and besides, I was desirous of so regulating my future life, that I might be enabled, so far as my infirmity would permit, to perform my share in the great duty incumbent on every man — the continual endeavor to benefit mankind. I travelled on for many days, seeking a suitable place to rest as near as might be to the haunts of men—of those for whom I desired to live, though forever cast out from among them. I came at length to this spot, and fancied that it seemed, as it were, prepared as a habitation for me; every facility was here afforded me of providing all that was necessary for my daily wants. The soil was good, and would readily admit of cultivation; and if I could establish a certain degree of communication with a village which lies at no great distance; I might thus obtain the seeds and implements which were requisite to make it yield the fruits you now see before you. I required but little; and I looked forward to a life of solitude without dread. The mosque belonging to the village stood, as those places of worship usually do, a little distance from the habitations of the people; and I repaired thither next morning, kneeling at a distance, where it was not possible I could injure any one. At break of day, as I expected, the muezzin appeared to sound the call to prayers; and when he had concluded, whilst he still stood on the minaret's gallery, I drew near, and addressed him without danger to himself. He willingly entered into the arrangement I proposed, and agreed to bring the provisions then necessary, as well as everything else I required, to a certain stone on the plain, where he was to find in exchange a magnificent diamond ring that still remained on the hand none had dared to touch. By this means I was enabled to establish myself, with all the comforts you now see around me, in my home. Years have gone by since then; my vines yield fruit, my garden flourishes, and I am contented, or rather I am most happy, for I have found it possible, Pariah as I am, to link myself to the beloved human race, by the power of conferring benefits. My daily occupation is to weave the long reeds which grow on the banks of the stream into baskets and mats. These I cast on the bosom of the friendly rivulet, and the gentle waters bear them down to the village through which it flows: and thence they are withdrawn by the peasants, who sell them at the neighboring town; and more than once, when the fructifying rains have delayed their benificent dews, the produce of my work has saved them from famine.

'Inglesi, you have listened patiently to this, my tale, and now you must lie down to rest. To-morrow you return to the world, and it may be that, when you mingle with its dazzling pleasures, and are allured by its vain hopes, you will appreciate them at their full value, remembering how an inward conviction in faith and trust could make a solitary leper thrice blest in a desert.'

Whether the Englishmen profited by these admonitions, the record sayeth not. Next morning they departed, to take their part in the stir of life again, but the Armenian leper still dwells alone among the ruins of the temple.

A STORY FOR GIRLS.

Sit down on the porch, children, and let me tell you about Aunt Rachel and the story she once told me. One day, when I was about twelve years old, I had planned to go after strawberries, but Aunt Rachel said to me:

"A girl of your age should begin to learn how to do housework. Take off your hat, roll up your sleeves, and help me do the baking."

I pouted and sighed and shed tears, but was encouraged by the promise that I might go after the baking. Under good Aunt Rachel's direction I mixed a big loaf of bread, placed it on a tin as bright as a new dollar, and was rubbing the flour off my hands when she called out:

"This will never, never do, child — you haven't scraped your bread-bowl clean."

I shall never forget the picture she made standing there, her eyes regarding me sternly, one hand resting on her hip while in the other she held the untidy bowl.

"It will never do, child," she went on; "it is not only untidy, but it makes too much waste; to be a good housekeeper you must learn to be economical. You have heard the story of the young man who wanted an economical wife?"

"No," I answered, and I might have added that I didn't wish to hear either.

"Well," she continued, "he was a very likely young man and he wanted a careful wife, so he thought of a way he could find one. One morning he went to call upon the different girls of his acquaintance and asked them each for the scrapings of their bread bowls to feed his horses. You see they all wanted him. So they got all they could for him. Finally he found a girl who hadn't any, so he asked her to be his wife, because he thought she must be economical. "Now," said Aunt Rachel, triumphantly, "suppose a man asked you for the scrapings of your bread bowl, what would you say?"

"What would I say?" I repeated scornfully; "why I'd tell him if he couldn't afford to buy oats for his horses that they might starve. I wouldn't rob the pig to feed them."

I suppose Aunt Rachel thought that lesson was all lost on me; but as true as you live I never knead the bread to this day without thinking of her lesson in economy.—*The Morning.*

DISASTROUS EFFECT OF THE DROUGHT IN AUSTRALIA.

The intensity of the drought in Australia may be judged, perhaps, by the calculation made by the inspector of stock that in New South Wales alone 4,000,000 sheep were lost last year from the effects of the dry weather. This estimate is admitted not to indicate the full extent of the crisis, as it omits to take account of the last six weeks of the drought, which extended into the middle of February, during which time the effects of the lack of rain were daily intensifying in increasing ratio. At least another million must be added to those figures to account for the losses of this year, and for the loss suffered by small holders and others who were for various reasons omitted from the returns. Thus we have 5,000,000 sheep, valued at £2,500,000 at least, destroyed, directly or indirectly, through the lack of pasturage consequent on the drought. In 1876 the Australian Colonies possessed between them over 45,000,000 sheep, of which 2,000,000 belonged to New South Wales. There is reason to believe that in Victoria and South Australia the effects of the drought were quite as disastrous as in New South Wales, while in Queensland they were doubly severe. It is not, therefore, too much to estimate that at least the same proportion of the flocks elsewhere were destroyed as in New South Wales, and that in Australia alone, omitting Tasmania and New Zealand, 9,000,000 sheep perished in a single summer. If we extend our view to Cape Colony, which, with the whole of South Africa, endured a similar calamity, we shall find that over 10,000,000 sheep must have succumbed to the drought of 1877-8, or nearly one-third of the number of sheep supported by the whole of the United Kingdom.—*London (Eng.) Times.*

The largest baloon ever made was inflated in front of the ruins of the Palace of the Tuileries two weeks ago. It is 120 feet high and is stationed at a distance of 180 feet from the ground. The enormous expense has been borne by M. Giffard, a wealthy gentleman of a scientific turn of mind, who intends to keep the baloon captive, allowing it to make occasional ascensions to a given height. The car is twenty feet in diameter; and the corridor in which passengers are to take their places has a double floor, and contains sixteen compartments for the storage of all articles which are required for a prolonged ascent. Not more than fifty passengers will be taken at once, and they will be carried up to an elevation of 2,000 feet, the baloon being attached to a cable weighing three tons, and cable of bearing a tension of twenty-five tons, or more than double the extreme pressure which will be put upon it at its weakest point. This cable has been placed in a deep trench which has been dug in the courtyard of the Tuileries, and will be rolled around an immense windlass worked by two engines of thirty horse-power. Each passenger will pay $4 for the trip. On its trial ascent the balloon rose to a height of 700 yards, and was brought gently to the earth by the steam windlass. From that height the Exhibition is said to have looked like a toy palace, and the two or three millions of people like a swarm of ants.

— While a passenger train of the Springfield, Jackson & Pomeroy Narrow Gauge Railway was standing at Bainbridge, Ohio, station, the engineer and firemen being at dinner, Alber Pepple, a resident of Bainbridge crazed by drink, detached the engine from the train, pulled the throttle wide open, and before any one could interfere the engine was flying over the rails 50 miles an hour. Coming to a short curve the engine jumped the track and fell on its side, a complete wreck. Pepple was mangled in a fearful manner, and died soon after.

— A colored man who was arrested recently in Baltimore had in his pocket as a talisman a dead man's hand. He had brought it of a negress fortune teller more than a year ago, paid five dollars for it, and believe it brought him good luck.