

(Continued from first page.)

'But she will be sure to hear of it, exclaimed the people about must know what is going on?'

Poetry.

THE FLOOD OF YEARS.

A mighty hand, from an exhaustless urn, Pours forth the never-ending Flood of Years.

Miscellaneous.

A BOY AND A BEAR FIGHTING UP A TREE.

On Saturday evening, the 16th inst., as I was coming to town, in coming to a short curve in the road, my horse careering now, or that something beyond his ken was concealed in the jungle.

Job Work

Nearly executed at the Monitor Office

BUSINESS CARDS

\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted.

\$5 TO \$20 per day at home. Sample

ENTRUSTED TO G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York

For a Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates

showing out of advertising.



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

E. T. KENNEDY & CO., 37 Prince William Street... ST. JOHN, N. B., STEAM HEATING ENGINEERS, RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING.

Parks' Cotton Warp.

White, Blue, Red, Orange & Green. THE COTTON WARP made up as for the past fifteen years having proved so very satisfactory to consumers...

FRED. LEAVITT, LAWRENCE TOWN.

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

Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, BOOTS AND SHOES, Hats and Caps,

Woolens, Ten, Sugar, Groceries of all kinds, Brooms, Pails, Tubs, Farming Implements, Nails, Cordage, &c., &c., &c.

Market, Eagle, Doe, Prentiss & Meier's PLOWS,

At Berwick Prices. May, 1876.

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

Jewelry and Watch Department. THE Sheffield House having engaged the services of First-class Manufacturing Jewellers...

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 HENRIETTAS.

Black Cashmeres, \$ 3, 4-4, Josephine Kid Gloves (last choice), Black Silks,

Black Abecked Hosiery, Black Grandines, (Plain and checked.)

REAP BALBRIGAN HOBIERY, AMERICAN WHITE, GREY AND PRINTED COTTONS,

WHITE COUNTERPAINS, BROWN HOLLANDA, ENGLISH OIL CLOTHS, BLUE WOESTED COATINGS.

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

Job Work Nearly executed at the Monitor Office

BUSINESS CARDS \$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted.

ENTRUSTED TO G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York

NOTICE. AT THE "BEE-HIVE" Will be found the usual variety of CLOTHES, TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c., For Spring and Summer Wear.

VINCENT & McFATE, PARADISE ROW, ST. JOHN, N. B. HAVING received about \$5,000.00 worth of the Finest Quality of Oil-Tanned Leather from Wm. Peters...

Farm for Sale. The subscriber will offer for sale a Farm in Annapolis Co., in the Vicinity of PORT GEORGE, consisting of about 70 acres of GOOD LAND, well watered, with House, Barn and other Outbuildings.

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

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

GREAT REDUCTION! FOR CASH. Tweed Suits, \$20 to \$24, FORMER PRICES, \$26 TO \$39. MENS FURNISHING and all other Goods PROPORTIONATELY LOW.

NOTICE. MRS. L. C. WHELOCK, has just received a fresh assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY of Superior Quality, PERFUMERY, & C.

AGENTS WANTED. To canvass the Counties of Annapolis, Kings, Queen's, and Pictou. D. H. SHAW, BERWICK, N. S. November 17th, 1875.

Customs Department. OTTAWA, March 8th, 1875. AUTHORIZED Discount on American Invoices, until further notice—10 per cent. J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs.

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

BILL HEADS. Different sizes and styles promptly and Neatly printed at this office.

Agricultural.

SWINE AND THEIR HABITS.

The aggregate of swine raised in New England is quite large. No single farmer has a large number, but there is scarcely an acre among them all, where two or more are not annually slaughtered upon the farm.

1. Keep the sty and yard free from all of fens' odors. This can be done with great profit by adding old litter, weeds which have gone to seed, and manure or loam, two or three times each week during the fall.

2. Feed regularly. Pigs thrive three times each twenty-four hours is better than twice. When fed only once or twice, they eat too voraciously, and crowd the system so as to impair digestion.

3. Be careful not to over-feed. Give them no more at one time than they will eat with a good appetite, and leave the trough clean.

4. Let them have a variety of food, so far as it can be made convenient. Give short, fresh grass or weeds every day. In a year of scarcity of grain, we know a farmer who kept some dozen swine through the entire summer on a few potatoes, slops from the house, and four or five bushels of short, tender grass fed to them several times each day.

5. Classify the animals. Do not place young and old, large and small, in the same rooms. The strong will certainly abuse the weak.

6. Keep all the classes clean, dry and warm. Especially do not compel them to lie on a wet floor with cracks in it, when frosty nights come and keen November winds whistle up about their damp bodies.

Jobbers' Corner.

MR. AND MRS. SQUIGGS' WHEAT CAKES.

We will call them Mr. and Mrs. Squiggs. They lived on Red Avenue. On Sunday Morning Mr. Squiggs prepared a lot of cakes for his wife, being a favorite with the family, especially with Mr. Squiggs who was now present in the kitchen, watching with hungry eyes the preparations going forward.

1. Whose fault was it, then, you good-for-nothing, careless fool? he roared turning purple in the face? "What are you going to do about it, old stick-in-the-mud?" she retorted.

2. "I'll show you what I am going to do about it!" he growled out between his clenched teeth, as he dashed out of the room. "Almost in a flash he came tearing back, bearing with him her best black silk dress, just made up and to be worn for the first time on that blessed Sabbath."

3. "What are you doing with that coat, you old luzzy?" "It was her dear husband saying this—the man who had once asked for no other sunshine than the smile of his favorite wife for whom she had lighted the parlor fire for two winters—the man whose words had once been as sweet and tender as the rose in the yard."

4. "Drop that coat," he hissed. "Drop that dress first," she hissed back. "Are you going to drop it?" came from his clenched teeth.

5. "Never!" she hurled back to him. In a flash he raised the dripping skirts and brought them sharply down upon her head—the hand he had raised so long, so gently, and so tenderly, now, he snatched and played over it, instead a mass of lather dissolved at the top, and went careening down the tresses of the latter of her neck and along her nose and chin.

6. "Two can play at that game," she gasped as she lay on her back. He retaliated, so did she. They fought all over the room. They battled each other right and left. The snapping of the garments and the quick catching of the breath, with an occasional overturning chair, were the only sounds made as they dashed in and out of the room. The latter tilted a chair, and struck her face, and lay in splashes over her clothing and the walls. She had less material to handle than he, but she made it go further. His pants were on his face, and filled his eyes, and his mouth with the sticky stuff. Finally, one happy hit she filled one of his eyes, and he, with a yell of mingled pain and defeat, broke from the room and fled upstairs, leaving her firmly braced in the middle of the floor, a triumphant and panting victor of the field.