RAMBLING NOTES BY A TRAVELLING CORRESPONDENT.

GENEVA, Aug. 1, 1878.

FARMER HARDSCRABBLE,—

Before I leave this city or give you any description of its history, and beauties, I must tell you of my route from the town of Interlaken, between the mountains, and thence by way of the cities Berne, Fribourg, and Lausanne, the latter situate on Lake Leman.

I have referred to Interlaken as being between mountains, and all who have seen it will endorse the descriptive words I employ. The traveller by way of the Bruhnig pass, which I have described in a previous letter, passes down the Lake Brientz, from the town of Brientz at its head, and after his visit to the celebrated Giesbach Falls, which he finds on his left, he goes on to nearly the foot of the Lake, when he takes rail, and passing a few miles along a valley, to its most narrow point, he finds himself at once in this romantic spot, located in a valley about half a mile wide, apparently. On the right, as we whisk into the town, we pass at the very base of a mountain about three thousand feet high, and abruptly steep, while on the left, and apparently almost at our feet, the towering peaks of the Alps seemingly touch the arch of the heavens, their summits glistening with the rays of the sun darting upon the snow, which has covered them since the creation of the world. The snow-covered peak, which excites the most interest in the beholder, is called the "Juhng Frau," whose peak is of pyramidal form, and viewing it, as I did with my glass, from the top of "Hotel Victoria," on a clear morning, presents a very beautiful appearance, the huge wreaths of snow, projecting over the masses below them, being clearly seen. It is said that this peak of the Alps is thirteen thousand six hundred and seventy-one feet above the sea level. The river Aare coming down through the populous Alpine Valley, of Marienburg, through Lake Brientz, and thence through this town and Lake Thun, ultimately pours its accumulated waters into the great Rhine, far away in the distance. This river passing directly along and separating the town of Aheterin from its neighbor, Interlaken, not only adds to the beauty and healthfulness of both towns, but is utilized by manufacturers as a water power. The united population of Interlaken and its neighbor is said to be about forty-four thousand. Visitors chiefly rendezvous in Interlaken, which is on the side of the river directly in front of the "Jhung Frau" peak, which is seen through a valley between the nearer range of mountains. The hotels, too, are chiefly on this side of the river, and are palatial in style, of huge size, and if the "Victoria" is a true type of its neighbors, they entertain their patrons in princely style.

Visitors to this town, and stopping over the Sabbath, have the privilege of religious services in English, according to the respective forms of the English and Presbyterian churches, and your correspondent personally enjoyed the the privilege of both services, on the Sabbath I spent there. The period of tourists' visits extends from middle of June to middle of September, and I was informed they number thirty thousand annually in the total, and, judging from the swarms I met there, I accept the statement as proximately correct, at least. As I stood viewing the little quaint looking cottages of the Swiss peasantry dotting the apparently inaccessible mountain sides, and in some cases nearly up to the line of perpetual snow, I repeated an inquiry I had previously made, "whether those Plebian heroes of the Alps did not sometimes lose their lives, by accidental slips on the precipitous mountain sides," and was informed that instances of these settlers being dashed in pieces into this way, are of annual occurrence just at the doors of the citizens of Interlaken, during the spring time, when the snow is melting down.

Having "done" the last named charming summer resort, I moved off by train on the morning of the thirtieth of July for the capital city of Berne, on the route passing down the beautiful Lake Thun in view of extensive vineyards, and splendid scenery to its foot, and thence across the country by rail to our destination. This capital of Switzerland contains a population of about forty thousand, and is very beautiful in appearance, being built of stone, and the best part upon a high plateau bordered by a low valley, through which the river Aare runs. A certain clock in one of the old churches is an interesting object to strangers, its ingeniously constructed machinery being so arranged that, at certain hours, the great bell is struck with a hammer in the hand of a bronze automaton, in the form of a huge man, and upon this signal a figure representing a bear steps outside an enclosure, and apparently sets in motion a revolving disc, upon which is fixed very exact representations of various quadrupeds, including the elephant, the whole performance being preceded by the crowing of an automaton cock. The bear pit, a large circular pit about ten feet deep, constructed of smoothly cut rocks, and floored with the same material. It is placed on a plateau across the river, which is here spanned by a stone bridge, and within, are seen not very sleek varieties of the grizzly and black bear family. The cathedral and state buildings are not very notable among the other erections of their kind on the Continent, but the organ of the cathedral, upon which a concert was given for the entertainment of our party of tourists, dispenses music, alternately as soft as the best tuned female voice, and in tones exactly like peals of thunder reverberating in the heavens above the church.

From Berne I proceeded to the city of Fribourg, distant from Berne about forty miles, and having a population of about eleven thousand. The portion of this city, which is the elder portion, is built on the low land adjoining the river, and presents a forbidding aspect to strangers; but the newer portions built on the high plateau above is very pretty in appearance, and the erections of a substantial type. Besides the public bridge, which spans the river, there are two railway bridges, one leading from the town, the roadway being one hundred and sixty-eight feet above the water of the river, the other crosses a deep ravine, opposite the town, and the trains pass over at the dizzy height of three hundred feet above the little stream below. Both these bridges are constructed on the suspension principle, the first mentioned having tested its safety for railway traffic over a period of thirty five years. The apparent necessity of all continental cities, the inevitable Cathedral Church is found here also. The Fribourg citizens boast that they possess *one* of the finest cathedrals on the Continent, and the very finest organ in the world. The Cathedral is venerable for its age certainly, and the ornamental carving upon its outer walls is certainly very elaborate. The carving over the spacious vestibule, which forms the entrance, is wonderful as to the purpose of the carving, and also its execution. The worshipper, as he moves forward to the door of the church, looks up at a striking representation of the last Judgment—the book of record opened—the weighing in the balance—the just moving off from the right hand of the Judge, and the unrighteous being hurried along from the left by a figure which strikingly represents Satan with demoniac expression of countenance, while the carving below this scene represents the graves opening and the bodies of the dead rising to attend the judgment. Other scenes are also represented in this curious piece of ancient sculpture, and the whole tableau presents a curious object of study. At this city our party was also honored with a concert upon the cathedral organ, which is said to be fitted with seven thousand pipes, some of them upward of thirty feet long, and of proportionate diameter. It is certainly a wonderful instrument for its variety, and gradations of tune, from the soft and delicate tones of the feminine voice up to the crashing tones of the artillery of the heavens, during a terrifying thunder storm. The unexperienced listener sometimes involuntarily starts with dread, lest the immense fabric of the Church is tottering to its fall. I noticed also that the elaborate and rich finish of the front of the Fribourg organ exceeded that of any I have seen on the Continent. I am inclined also to award it the fame of making "louder thunder" than I have ever heard, except that made by the contact of surcharged electric clouds in our climate.

On the morning of the thirty-first of July I started *en route* for this city from where I write, and distant from Fribourg nearly two hundred miles. Our route between the last mentioned city was chiefly through a county rich in grape culture, and the other more substantial necessaries of man's existence, and portions of the way presented some very romantic scenery. Just before we reached Lausanne we got a view of the Mount Blanc and of the Lake of Geneva, sometimes called Lake Leman. Its celebrity for beauty, for extent, and for historical celebrity, render it an exciting object of interests to persons who see it for the first time, and I confess to the weakness, if such it should be called by any critic. There it lay seemingly cradled by hills on all sides, and the proximate pleasure of a trip on a steamer over its placid surface intensified my delight. After whisking along by train, along what I shall call its upper end, and upon an elevation hundreds of feet above its surface, the distance of eight or ten miles, we came to the pretty town of Lausanne, built on the high plateau above the lake. This town presenting no special objects of interest our stay there was brief, and we descended the steep incline to the lake by coaches, preparatory to embarking on a steamer of rather capacious dimensions for lake navigation, and constructed of iron, for this city,—the port by the lake side being called Ouchey. Our trip down the lake was both exciting and interesting, and the atmosphere, for this climate, delightfully cool. A smart little breeze came down the pent area of the lake, between the mountains, and the steamer being narrow and crank, she yielded readily to the motion of the miniature waves on the surface of the lake, and caused some cases of sea sickness of a gentle type to the fresh water and more sensitive of our party. This caused a little innocent fun among the more sailor-like members of our party of course, as the illness was of course temporary. The hill sides on our right as we passed down the lake, and near to the shore, as there are some half-dozen points where the steamer stops to receive or land passengers, was really beautiful to look upon, presenting alternately pretty little towns, elegant villas, vine-clad slopes, and rich level spaces of country. I was shown, on the way, an elegant villa, still owned by some of the Bonaparte family, and where Prince Jerome Bonaparte, with his beautiful American wife, used to reside, during the kingly period of his elder brother's life, and subsequently.

The Lake of Geneva in its extreme length is said to be fifty-six miles long by nine miles broad. After a most pleasant trip of a few hours from Lausanne, we were landed at this beautiful and historic city, and took quarters at the "Metropoli Hotel," grand enough for position, size, and accommodation for the comfort of any aristocratic tourists from our great and new continent.

ANNAPOLIS FARMER,
on furlough.

SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

From the Anvil.]

Men and women wed each other to be happy. And why not, if they may marry wisely? The man should be a little bigger than his wife, and a little older, a little braver, a little stronger, a little wiser, a little more in love with her than she is with him. The woman should always be a little younger, a little prettier, a little more considerate than her husband. He should bestow upon her all his worldly good, and she should take care of them. He may owe her every care and tenderness that affection can prompt; but pecuniary indebtedness to her will become a burden. Better live on a crust he earns than a fortune she has brought him. Neither must he be jealous, nor give the other cause for jealousy. Neither must encourage sentimental friendship for the opposite sex. Perfect confidence in each other, and reticence concerning their mutual affairs, even to members of their own families, is a first necessity.

A wife should dress herself becomingly whenever she expects to meet her husband's eye. The man should not grow slovenly, even at home. Fault finding, long arguments or scoldings, end the happiness that begins in kisses and love making. Sisters and brothers may quarrel and "make up." Lovers are lovers no longer after such disturbances occur, and married people who are not lovers are bound by red hot chains. If a man admires his wife most in prints, she is silly not to wear them. If she likes him best in black cloth, he is a fool if he neglects to indulge in it. They should contrive to please each other, even if they please nobody else, for their mutual happiness can only be the result of their mutual love, and that love will never fail to exalt its objects.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against buying or negotiating a certain Note of Hand drawn in favor of GEORGE MOIR, of Farmington, dated on, or about the 1st of July last, due in six months from date, for the sum of thirty-five dollars. Not having received value, I shall resist payment of the same. ELLA BALLENTINE.
Victoria, Vale, Aug. 12th, 1878.

NOTICE.

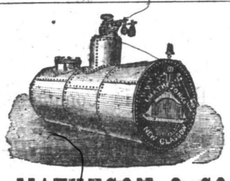
ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of SAMUEL T. NEILEY, Esquire, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
L. S. MORSE, } Executors.
BURTON D. NEILY, }
Bridgetown, April 30th, 1878. 6m t26

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.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers wish to call the attention of the Public to their
SPRING IMPORTATIONS,
consisting of
Boots and Shoes, Tweeds and Cloths of all kinds, Crockery, Groceries, Timothy, Clover and Garden Seeds.
Also, they would call the attention of
BUILDERS
to their Stock of
Nails of all kinds, Paint, Oil, Glass, Putty, Zinc, Tarred, and Sheathing Paper, Locks, Knobs, Hinges, &c.,
Also, CARRIAGE STOCK
consisting of
Spokes, Rims, Bent S. Backs and Rails, Enameled Cloth, Enameled Leather and Dasher Leather, with a varied stock of
SHELF HARDWARE of all kinds.
FLOUR AND MEAL
always on hand. The above will be sold low for Cash.
BEALES & DODGE.
Middleton, April 28th, '77



I. MATHESON & CO.,
ENGINEERS
—AND—
BOILER MAKERS,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
Manufacturers of PORTABLE & STATIONARY
Engines and Boilers.
☞ Every description of FITTINGS for above kept in Stock, viz:—
Steam Pumps, Steam Pipe, Steam and Water Guages, Brass Cocks and Valves, Oil and Tallow Cups.
dec5'76 n34 tf

NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY.

A gentleman, having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure. He will be happy to forward the particulars to any sufferer on receipt of a stamp and directed envelope. Address J. T. SEWELL, Esq., Lisburn House, Fulham, London, England.

1878. } STOCK for { 1878.
Spring Trade
now complete at
CONNOLLY'S
CENTRAL BOOK STORE.
Extra Fine Stationery!
Bank, Post, Parchment, Cream Laid, Ruled, Plain and Water Lined.
ENVELOPES in Great Variety.
FASHIONABLE STATIONERY,
in handsome boxes—64 varieties to select from,
BLANK BOOKS, in Every Binding,
NEW NOVA SCOTIA SERIES OF SCHOOL BOOKS.
Cheapest and best Series now in use, and every article used in the School Room, for sale low. Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags—all sizes and qualities, Taylor's, Carter's and Stephens' Celebrated Inks, Lead Pencils of every stamp, Room paper, Green paper and Paper shades.
Wholesale and Retail.
THOMAS P. CONNOLLY,
Cor. Granville and George Sts., Halifax, N. S.
may23 '77 1y n19.

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

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.

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.

CARD.
G. T. BOHAKER,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.,
Middleton, Annapolis Co., N. S.
n4 6m t29

FLOUR.
300 BBLS. FLOUR just received, including the well known brands of:—

Gilt Edge,	Star,
White Pigeon,	Manna,
Major,	Milford,
Avalanche,	Middleton,
Clarksburg,	Rosewood.

J. & W. F. HARRISON,
30 ly Portland Bridge, St. John, N.B.

Bags, Bags, Bags!
We have now on hand a large invoice of
Paper Bags,
direct from the Paper Mill, made to our order.
The stock comprises all sizes used by the trade viz:—¼lb, ½lb, 1lb, 2lb, 3lb, 4lb, 5lb, 6lb, 7lb, 8lb, 9lb, 10lb, 12lb, 14lb, 16lb, 18lb, 20lb, 25lb, 30lb, 35lb.
Store Keepers supplied at
LOWER PRICES
than they can import them. Send in your orders.
SANCTON & PIPER.
Monitor Office, Bridgetown, Jan. 23rd, 1878.

New Stock!
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Crockeryware,
AT LOW PRICES, to suit the times.
FRED. LEAVITT.
Lawrencetown, Nov. 7th, '77 y

KNOW THYSELF
By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skillful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.
HEAL THYSELF

W. WHYTAL & CO.,
Manufacturers of
Sole, Harness, Grain, Wax, Buff, Polish, Oil Pebble, Welt, Rigging and Split
LEATHERS,
Importers and dealers in French Calf, C.D. Fronts, English Fitted Uppers, Shoe Findings, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools, Rubber and Leather Belting, Lace Leather, &c.
Being the Oldest Established Leather and Finding Business in the Province,
we are enabled to offer Cash Customers the MOST LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS.
☞ The highest cash price paid for Hides.
228 Hollis Street, Halifax.
Tannery, Three-mile House, Bedford Road.
jy y

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

FLOUR. FLOUR.
200 BARRELS
CHOICE AMERICAN FLOUR,
now landing at Middleton.
Fresh Ground
from selected wheat, and warranted to be the best in the market.
A. F RANDOLPH,
JAMES A. WILSON,
Agents.

Parks' Cotton Yarns.
Awarded the Only Medal Given at the Centennial Exhibition
For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture.
Nos. 5's to 10's.
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN.
Made of Good American Cotton with great care. Correctly numbered and Warranted Full Length and Weight.,
WE would ask the purchasers of Cotton Warp to remember that our Yarn is spun on Throstle Frames, which make a stronger yarn than the Ring Frames, used in making American yarn.
It is also better twisted and more carefully reeled; each hank being tied up in 7 lens of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without leas—as the American is—and also saves a great deal of waste.
Those acquainted with weaving will understand the great advantage it is to them to use yarn put up in this manner.
COTTON CARPET WARP,
Make of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Ply Twisted.
WHITE, RED, BROWN, SLATE, &c.
All fast colors.
Each 5 lb. bundle containing 10,000 yards in length and will make a length of Carpet in proportion to the number of ends in width.
We have put more twist into this warp than it formerly had, and it will now make a more durable Carpet than can be made with any other material. Since its introduction by us, a few years ago, it has come into very general use throughout the country.
All our goods have our name and address upon them, None other are genuine.
Wm. Parks & Son,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
3m t23

BETTER STILL
THE Subscribers have lately received per "Atwood":—
100 bbls. Choice Flour.
100 do. K. D. Corn Meal, "Gold Drop,"
100 Bags Fresh Graham Meal,
50 " Cracked Corn.
Arrived to-day per "T. B. Harris," direct from Mills:—200 bbls Flour, "Mistletoe," "White Eagle," and "Avalanche." Also in stock—50 Boxes Layer Raisins, do. ½ boxes. "Porto Rico" Sugars, Teas, Biscuits, Spices, &c.
Salt, coarse and fine, Pickled, Dry and Smoked fish. A few casks of Kerosene, by cask 25 cents. Agent for Higgins, Crow & Co's. Confectionery.
RANDALL, HIGGINS & CO.,
Opposite Railway Station.
Annapolis, Jan. 16th, 1877.

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S
STANDARD
Nail, Shoe & Tack Works,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1849.
(Formerly W. H. ADAMS' CITY NAIL WORKS.)
Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. ap10

GLASS! GLASS!
1000 Boxes GLASS, in all sizes, at cheap rates.
White Lead, Oils, Brushes,
Paper Hangings of all kinds,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL,
The trade supplied on reasonable terms at
22 *Germain St.....St. John, N. B.*
BLAKSLEE & WHITENECK.
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Queen St.,
Bridgetown,
September 27th, 1877.
JUST RECEIVED.
A Fresh Supply of
TEA & SUGAR,
Rankine's Celebrated
BISCUITS!
CONFECTIONERY, &c.
Also a lot of
LAYER RAISINS BY BOX OR RETAIL, VERY LOW.
MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK.
BRIDGETOWN, Sept. 26th, '77

EIGHT GRAVES.

A grave digger and a gentleman were passing through a church-yard, engaged in tracing the virtues of the dead, as recorded on the various tombstones. Within a circumference of twenty feet from where they stood lay no fewer than eight victims to intemperrnce.

"Here," said the official, "you observe the grave of a gentleman aged forty-four, who left home to attend some races at the neighbouring city, got drunk, and was found dead.

"The next grave is that of a man aged thirty nine, who in a state of intoxication, ran a race with another man, was thrown from his horse and died from its effects.

"A little further on you see the grave of one, aged fifty, who often drank to excess. He died soon after the Russian war, under the effects of the strong drink. He would often turn his wife out of the house; and once in a state of drunken frenzy, he took the butter which she had been churning, and battered the walls with it, saying that he was taking Sebastopol."

In a grave a little distance off were deposited the remains of another drunkard, who died from the effects of drinking a gallon of gin for a wager.

The next grave was that a man who, in a state of intoxication, attempted to ford the river in the valley below, and was drowned.

The next, that of the village publican who had such an insatiable thirst for strong drink that he swallowed all before him. He had possessed property, in houses and lands, but all went, and his life also fell a sacrifice to strong drink.

The next, that of the village physician, who, while engaged in trying to cure others, killed himself through indulging in intoxicating drinks.

The last of this sad catalogue of victims was a man aged fifty, who was a great drinker; as the sexton said, "He drank hard, and in a state of inebriation, passed through the graveyard and saw me making a grave. 'John, said he, with an oath, 'are you making that grave for me?' His words were nearly verified, for the very next grave was made for this poor drunkard."

"Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that go to seek mixed wine."—*W. F. Crafts in the Two Chains.*

LAPS AT PIC-NICS.

The lap is unquestionably a most useful and admirable organ. When expanded, the lap will hold fifteen quarts of chestnuts, peaches, apples or other desirable fruit, and there have been women whose laps would hold the entire supply of hairpins required for the back hair, though, of course, laps of these enormous dimensions are somewhat rarer. It is, however, at pic-nics and tea-parties that the splendid capabilities of the family lap are especially displayed. It is an easy matter for a lady, while engaged on a picnic, to hold a plate of salad, another of pickled oysters, a third of ice cream, and a fourth of cake, with a cup of coffee on her lap at one and the same time. In feats of this kind the female lap is unique. The young man who undertakes to hold food on his knees invariably comes to grief. The utmost he can hope to do is balance, for a brief period, a plate of salad on the ridge of one of his legs, from which it sooner or later slips, with the most painful consequences. As for holding a tea-cup or a coffee-cup on his knees, he recognizes the utter impossibility of the thing. His only resource is to deposit it on the floor, or on the grass close by his side, after which he usually steps on it, or at least kicks it over. This indicates in the clearest possible manner that man is not by nature a picknicking animal. Without laps pic-nics are dangerous to the integrity of trousers and legs, and there is no way in which art can remedy the masculine deficiency of lap. Let women go to pic-nics if they choose. They can do so without doing violence to their clothing; but man is flying in the face of nature when he undertakes to sit on the grass and to manage six different kinds of food. It is true that picnics consisting of women alone would not be popular. Young men are needed both to eat the legs of chickens and to go a mile and a half in the sun to bring water for lemonade.—*Exchange.*

EGGS FOR COLTS.—Mr. Rowe Emery tells, in the "Maine Farmer," how he raised a premium colt, after weaning time, as follows: "I took him to the stable October 24, 1877, and commenced to give him grain. I gave him one quart per day for the first month. I increased the oats each month so that in March I was giving him eight quarts every day. The third month I commenced to give him six eggs per day, two mixed with each feed. He weighed October 24, 1877, 300 pounds. This morning, June 3, 1878, he weighed 587 pounds, and stands 14 hands high. I took the eggs away from him the first day of April, and commenced to cut his oats down the first of May. I am now giving him four quarts of oats per day and all the grass he will eat. I keep him in a room ten feet square, cut his grass for him and give him halter exercise twice a day, and I think he is now growing faster than ever before. He has consumed since October 24th, 1877, to June 1st, 1878, 32½ bushels of oats, 45 dozen eggs, 3 bushels of potatoes and 1,200 pounds of hay.—*North Western Teetotaler.*

HOW TO PRESERVE ICE.—During illness ice is generally needed in the sick room. The following method of preserving it is highly recommended, and is certainly worth trying:—Cut a piece of flannel about nine inches square, and secure it by a ligature round the mouth of an ordinary tumbler, so as to leave a cupshaped depression of flannel within the tumbler to about half its depth. In the flannel cup so constructed pieces of ice may be preserved many hours, all the longer if a piece of flannel from four to five inches square be used as a loose cover to the ice cup. Cheap flannel, with comparatively open meshes, is preferable, as the water easily drains through it and the ice is thus kept quite dry. When good flannel with close texture is employed, a small hole must be made in the bottom of the flannel cup, otherwise it holds the water, and facilitates the melting of the ice. Placed in a cup of this kind, two ounces of ice has been known to last for nine or ten hours.—*Temperance Union.*

—The *Jewish Messenger* remarks that when Richard Coeur de Lion conquered Cyprus in 1171 he gave orders that no Jew should be present at the ceremony which completed the conquest; and that now, eight centuries afterward England has to thank Benjamin Disraeli for its new possession.

Joker's Corner.

THE DEACON AND HIS COW.

Deacon Hiram Jones, of Economy, went out to milk his cow the other morning, while the mercury was nestling up among the nineties. His feet were clad in a light, close-fitting pair of moccasins.

The cow stood in a hard, hunched-up posture. He 'hysted' her; seated himself on the stool, took hold in his usual energetic, triangular fashion, and had smashed into about the middle of the first half of the first squeeze when bossy's nigh hind foot suddenly swung ont, and doubled that tin milk pail flatter than a pair of waffle irons, while the deacon tipped backward from his three-legged stool and sat down forcibly on his shoulders.

'Consarn your pictur," said the Deacon, in short, emphatic tones, starting up and firing his stool, hitting the side of the barn about three feet from the animal's back.

The culprit, filled with a lively sense of her depravity, was by this time, pirouetting around the inner perimeter of the stable with considerable alacrity.

'I'll larn yer!' again ejaculated the Deacon clinching his fists and darting forward, and planting his big toe solidly against the bones just back of Brindle's shoulder.

Then if a professor of the higher Christian life had been present, he would have seen Deacon Hiram eagerly grab that toe with his hands, and begin hopping around the stable on one foot, saying:

'Ow-ow-oo-oo! Jiminy to blazes! O-o-o-o!! Ugh!'

And then he would have seen him mournfully lean up against the manger, cautiously work that big toe with with his thumb and finger to see if it was out of joint, and then, utterly ignoring the presence of the cow, go limping off into the house, to get the arnica bottle and relate the circumstances to his sympathizing family.

A LONE HAND.

Daniel Drew was seated in his office one day after his disastrous tilt with the 'Northwestern,' by which 'the boys' of Wall street tilted the old fellow out of two millions. There was a curious expression on his face, something between crying and laughing; and he appeared to be contemplating the vanity of all things here below, or how quickly millions take to themselves wings and 'skip.'

While seated thus a stranger entered, and accosted his confidential clerk.

'You paid me for some stock yesterday, do you remember the transaction?' he asked.

'Oh, yes; perfectly,' replied the clerk.

'Well, you made a slight mistake.'

'Guess not; I am not in the habit of doing so,' said he, somewhat piqued to think such a charge should be brought against him in Mr. Drew's presence.

'But I'm sure you did; just glance over your books, and if I am mistaken, why—I'll treat.'

Reluctantly the clerk complied, and found that he had made an error in figuring, and had paid the stranger one hundred too much.

Drew up and approached the desk.

'I knew it,' said the stranger, throwing down a hundred dollar greenback; 'I make it a point to be honest,' he added, buttoning up his coat.

'Honest, eh?' whined Daniel, turning to him; 'honest! Do you live in New York?'

'I do sir.'

'You do, eh?' And you are being honest? Well, you are playing a lone hand, young man, a lone hand. If you had much to do in Wall street you'd get awful lonesome that's all I've got to say.'

THE PHILOSOPHY OF STRIKES.

From the Oil City Derrick.]

'Where are you going with the puppies, my little man?' asked a gentleman of a small boy, yesterday, whom he met with three pups in a basket.

'Goin' to drown them,' was the reply.

'I want a pup for my little boy to play with. What do you say to letting me take one of them?'

'I'll sell you one,' spoke up the boy, with true American enterprize.

'I'll sell you this yaller one for half a dollar, the black one for seventy-five cents, and the spotted one is worth a dollar.'

'I think my boy would like the spotted one best, but you ask too much for it. You had intended drowning all of them, but I'll give you twenty-five cents and save you the trouble of drowning the spotted one.'

'Twenty-five cents for that spotted pup!' exclaimed the boy; 'I can't stand it; taxes is high; rent is high; oil is down and going lower—oh, no; I can't take less than a dollar.

'Take the black one at seventy-five cents.'

'My little boy wouldn't like the black one.'

'Take the yaller one at half a dollar, and he's a cheap dog.'

'I don't like his color.'

'Well, then, you'd better tell your little boy to play with his toes,' and he continued on his way to the river, remarking that 'No party can dead-beat his way on me these hard times.'

OUTDONE BY A BOY.

A lad in Boston, rather small for his years, works in an office as errand boy for four gentlemen who do business there. One day the gentlemen were chaffing him a little about being so small, and said to him:—

'You will never amount to much, you are too small to do much business.'

The little fellow looked at them.

'Well,' said he, 'small as I am, I can do something none of you four men can do.'

'Ah, what is that?' said they.

'I don't know as I ought to tell you,' he replied. But they were anxious to know, and urged him to tell what he could do that none of them were able to do.

'I can keep you swearing!' said the little fellow. There were some blushes on four manly faces, and there seemed to be very little anxiety for further information on that point.

—A man rushed into a post office. 'Quick—postaged stamp!' 'The cheapest you have.' 'But where is the letter to go to?' 'It isn't for any letter; I've cut my finger.'