Miscellaneous.

Alcohol as a Drug.

Dr. Alfred Carpenter, who regards alcohol as a poison, but, like other poisonous drugs, as having a useful place as a medicine, claims that it can be chiefly useful medicinally to those who abstain from its beverage use. He writes:

'I am of the opinion that alcohol is a most virulent poison, and, under certain circumstances, is a most valuable medicine. The abstainer has the full benefit of its effects when it becomes necessary to use it in cases of illness; but the moderate drinker throws away the benefit which it might be as a medicine. No physician is able to use the instrument of precision in one who is accustomed to take it as a diet. The moderate drinker submits to the tonic effect of the dose every day, and his nervous system is already somewhat deadened to its direct influence, so that the dose which produces a decided result on the abstainer has scarcely any effect upon the moderate drinker. A larger and more poisonous dose has to be given, with the certainty of some evil resulting from its use, which will have to be removed before the system returns to its normal and healthy standard.

'It is an instrument of precision in the hands of a physician when he is treating an abstainer. It is no longer so to the moderate drinker; and, as a consequence, the latter suffers by having one precise remedy the less which may be used in his treatment when he requires it.'

A Race for Life.

The following race for life is taken from a sporting contemporary, and, if not elegant in diction, is certainly unique in its way.—If one could see a million babies to start on a journey (all scratch the mark of course), and follow them through life this is about what we would see: Nearly 150,000 of them drop out of the ranks by the end of the first year, while twelve months later the number would be further thinned by the deduction of 54,000 more; 28,000 would follow at the end of the thirteenth year. They would throw up the sponge by twos and threes until the end of the forty-fifth year, when it would be found that in the intervening period something like 500,000 had left the track. Sixty years would see 370,000 gray-headed men still cheerfully pegging away. At the end of eighty years the competitors in this great 'go-as-you-please' would number 95,000, but they would be getting more shaky and 'dosty' each lap. At the end of ninety-five seasons 223 only would be left in the final 'ties,' while the winner would be led into the retiring room, a solitary wreck, at the age of 108. There is something grimly humorous in this quaint array of figures, but they were founded upon statistics carefully compiled. One cannot help wondering what would be the betting at the start about one of these million babies coming in alone at the one hundredth lap of the great and mysterious track upon which the race of life is run.

A Deception.

Another American belle, beautiful, rich and accomplished, has come to grief by marrying a foreigner supposed to be a Count, but who proved to be a base adventurer with another wife in Europe. Her name is Jennie Francis, daughter of Mrs. J. H. Dillings, of 272 Madison avenue, New York. Her relatives suspecting the man, discountenanced his attentions, but the silly girl whose head was turned by the title of Count, married the man in private and secretly left New York for Europe, on their wedding tour. It was then that she learned that Count Zachariah Zacharoff was a myth and that she had been grossly deceived. On learning the state of affairs, agents of the girl's relatives followed on a faster steamer and so well did they carry out their plans, that they found Zacharoff's wife and when the bogus count with his American bride landed, he met with a reception quite beyond his expectations. The deceived girl was nearly heart-broken by the disclosures and consented to return home.

STARVATION AT LABRADOR.—The Government steamer Napoleon III, has left Quebec for Labrador, loaded with fuel and flour to alleviate the suffering of the poor fishermen and their families at that place. It is said that the fisheries have proved almost a complete failure. Cod and mackerel have disappeared. The oil factories are said to have been closed down, throwing a number of hands out of employment. These have been obliged to beg for a living. Articles of food had reached such fabulous prices as to be entirely out of the reach of the poor. The supply of flour has completely exhausted and to add to the sufferings scurvy has made its appearance. Many have died from it. The suffering of women and children beggars description. Little ones are dying in the arms of their mothers who have no nourishment to give them, and cold and exposure complete their wretchedness.

THE ANCIENT FEATHER BED.—Will the day ever come when the ancient feather beds of our grand-mothers will be utterly vanished from our homes, when it will be counted no prize for the little grand-daughter to have handed down to her 'grandma's best feathered,' and all its belongings. I know a house that holds a baker's dozen of these valuable relics of the dark ages, and I am confident that some of these geese from whose breasts those feathers were plucked quacked at the close of the last century. It is a most remarkable house for funerals. A thousand times healthier and sweeter is a good straw bed, which you can change often and wash clean every spring. A comfortable mattress over it is luxurious enough for a king.

—A paper piano is the latest production of Parisian ingenuity. The color of the instrument is cream white and the material is so highly compressed that it has a hard surface and will receive a perfect polish. The tone of the instrument is said to be very sweet, and its music without the short, sharp sound that marks every touch of the keys of the ordinary piano.

Agricultural.

The Rotting of Potatoes.

From nearly all sections of the country we hear complaints of potato rot brought on, or at least aggravated, by long continuous wet weather. It is quite possible that losses from this source will reduce the potato crop from being a very large one to the smallest that the country has known for years. In many places the vines turned black in a single day, and therefore the farmer knew that his crop, however promising before, was not worth the digging. Rot begins at once with the blight, and proceeds so rapidly that it is useless to attempt to save the potatoes by digging. Usually, indeed, the potatoes are so unripe that the slightest bruise takes off the skin. If this bruised potato touches a rotten tuber the disease is at once communicated.

Where potatoe vines have died down naturally it will pay to give different treatment. All early potatoes, where any signs of rot appear, should be dug as soon as possible, lest disease extend from one potato to another in the hill. The rot appears to spread from the vine downward. As the tubers are formed on the underground vines those nearest to the surface rot first. Probably one of the evil effects of too much rain is in washing downward through the soil the spores or seeds of the fungus. But by digging in time the potatoe deepest in the soil may be saved. Sometimes, however, where stable manure has been ploughed under, rot will begin at the bottom almost as soon as on the tubers near the surface of the ground.

Something depends on the variety, as to its susceptibility to both blight and rot. The sort grown from seeds appear to be less liable to blight or rot than those chance sorts which are not really new, but only a variation of some kind long cultivated. The variety long known as Late Rose, which was obtained by propagating from an accidental plant in a field of Early Rose, is one of the very worst to rot. So, to, is the late Beauty of Hebron, which is nearly identical with the White Elephant. These are better potatoes than Late Rose, but like it in their tendency to rot and blight.

Long, white potatoes of the Burbank type appear to be less likely to rot. One reason for this is that they set in the ground deeper and are less effected by sudden changes of temperature. It is owing to this fact that in some seasons potatoes on low ground, not less than on sandy or gravelly uplands, alternately dry and damp, which in temperature is equivalant to hot and cold. The kind of rot which is most destructive occurs on this upland soil, where the best potatoes are usually grown, while potatoes on low and moister soils often escape.

Storms of rain, accompanied by frequent electrical disturbances, generally precede blight in potatoes, and also in pears and quinces.—*American Agriculturist.*

Decaying Fruit.

It is a grief to go through our great fruit markets to see the enormous waste, and think of the disappointed shippers. All over the country, people who send fruit to New York or other markets, expect the top prices. They often get a bill of expenses. Why? The fruit was picked carelessly, bruised in the handling and packing, and worse than all, great quantities picked too ripe. Thousands of crates and baskets of peaches and pears, tens of thousands of crates of tomatoes, thousands of barrels of apples and melons are thrown away every year, and this year has been especially hard on fruit of all sorts. The moist weather has forced a succulent growth which perhaps is the reason for the rapid decay. The lesson to be drawn from this state of things is, not to ship fully ripe fruit; to pack with great care, handling every article separately, even though they may be apparently hard. Time thus expended is money sayed. Do not unjustly blame the commission merchant for what is your own fault. It matters not, if year after year you have shipped in the same manner and received good returns. In some conditions of the market, anything that it is fruit will sell well. In times of abundance, the case is quite otherwise. The prime article sells at a fairly good price, while inferior goods barely pay expenses, and sometimes even not a loss.—*American Agriculturist.*

SKIMMING CREAM.—The old-fashioned method of getting cream, by skimming it from the surface of pans, was much more laborious than raking the milk from beneath as is done by the creamery system. There is no mixture of sour milk with the cream, for the reason that as the new milk is surrounded by ice the cream rises before it has a chance to sour. But the creamery milk is very blue and makes poor feed even for the pigs, unless meal is given with it.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.—Many farm buildings are burned during summer and fall from the heating of grain and hay to such a point spontaneous combustion easily follows. This is especially apt to be the case where oil or wood is placed in contact with the heating mass. Wool should never be stored in a building containing much combustible material. Some of the oil in it will soak out during warm weather, and this will always remain a source of danger.

THE STEAM THRESHER.—Threshing by steam is more a saving of time than of labor, and for the time it lasts is the hardest job on the farm. But it is a great advantage in the fact that it gives a farmer more leisure in winter to study new methods of farming and improve his mind generally. The old sneer of Solomon, 'How shall he get wisdom whose talk is of oxen?' has lost its sting in these days when intelligent farmers are the most careful thinkers on all subjects of public interest.

TEST FOR GLANDERS.—A bucket half full of water should be held under the animal's nostrils, and the mucus permitted to drop into it. If the substance remains on top, spreads, or dissolves; the disease is not glanders; but if the drop remains undissolved and sinks to the bottom it may fairly be assumed that it is.

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 confidental. 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 accomodation 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

PACKAGE of Comic Pictures and our Big Catalogue for 3c and this slip.
A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

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.

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 Macaulay Bros. & Co, 61 Charlotte street; W. P. Moses & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.; W. H. Miller, Truro, N. S.; P. H. Glendenning, New Glasgow, N. S.; Wm. Shannon, Annapolis, N. S.; Chipman & Etter, Amherst, N. S.; Miss Wright, 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 machanical 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.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA, CHOLERA INFANTUM, DIARRHŒA, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

FLOUR!

Just received, two carloads of FLOUR of the following brands,
SIMON PURE, DIAMOND, LORNE.
together with a quantity of
Feed Flour & Corn Meal.
sold at
ST. JOHN PRICES.
D. S. ST CLAIR.
Bridgetown, May 22nd, '85. n73m.

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, ASSIGNEE.
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, ASSIGNEE.
Port George, Oct. 1st, 1885. 3m.

Executor's Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of MINER TUPPER, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, Esquire, deceased, are hereby notified to render their accounts duly attested to, within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
ELIZABETH A. TUPPER, Executrix.
L. S. MORSE, JOHN Z. BENT. } Executors,
Bridgetown, Aug. 11th, 1885. 3m.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of REECE GOUCHER, late of Torbrook, in the county of Annabolis, deceased, are hereby notified to render their accounts duly attested to, within three months from this date and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to
JOHN W. GOUCHER, Administrator.
Torbrook, Aug. 31st, 1885. 3m

THE CURRENT CHICAGO, U. S. A. The great Literary and Family Journal of our time. Clean, perfect, grand! Over 600 brilliant contributors $4.50, yearly; 6 months, $3. Buy it at your news dealers—Send 10 cents for sample copy. THE CURRENT AND MONITOR, ONE YEAR, ONLY $4.40.

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 Tues. Thurs. and Sat. only.	Passengers and Freight Mon. Wed. and Fri. only.
		P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 30	5 30	.....
6	Round Hill	1 49	5 55	.....
14	Bridgetown	2 10	6 25	.....
19	Paradise	2 23	6 45	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 32	7 00	.....
28	Middleton	2 47	7 25	.....
32	Wilmot	2 57	7 45	.....
35	Kingston	3 05	7 57	.....
42	Aylesford	3 20	8 32	.....
47	Berwick	3 33	8 55	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	4 00	9 45	.....
	Do—leave	a 15	10 40	5 40
64	Port Williams	4 28	11 00	6 00
66	Wolfville	4 34	11 10	6 10
69	Grand Pre	4 43	11 22	6 25
77	Hantsport	5 05	11 55	6 58
84	Windsor		12 25	7 25
		5 28	P.M.	
116	Windsor Junct	6 45	3 10	9 50
130	Halifax—arrive	7 25	3 55	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 33	8 25	3 30
46	Windsor	8 53	10 50	5 35
53	Hantsport	9 17	11 20	6 03
61	Grand Pre	9 39	11 56	6 33
64	Wolfville	9 46	12 10	6 46
66	Port Williams	9 55	12 22	6 55
71	Kentville—arrive	10 08	12 45	7 10
			P.M.	
	Do—leave	10 25	1 15	
83	Berwick	10 51	2 07	
88	Aylesford	11 04	2 30	
95	Kingston	11 19	3 00	
98	Wilmot	11 26	3 28	
102	Middleton	11 34	3 45	
108	Lawrencetown	11 49	4 05	
111	Paradise	11 57	4 21	
116	Bridgetown	12 10	4 45	
124	Roundhill	12 30	5 18	
130	Annapolis—arrive	12 50	5 45	

Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.
Steamer Empress leaves St. John for Annapolis at 7 a. m., every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, p. m.
"International Steamers leave St. John "every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at "8.00 a. m. and all Rail Line Trains daily "at 6.30 and 7.45 a. m., and 8.30 p. m. for "Portland and Boston.
Steamer Dominion leaves Yarmouth, every Saturday, p. m., for Boston.
The Steamer New Brunswick leaves Annapolis every Thursday p. m., for Boston direct, via., Digby.
P. INNES, General Manager.
Kentville, 25th, Sept. 1885.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.

We have recently published a new editon of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.
Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Address
The Culverwell Medical Co,
41 Ann St., New York.
Post Office Box0. 45

A. G. SHARP, SHOEMAKER,

Has on hand some first-class Calfskin, Cold Liquor Tanned and Oak Tanned English Balmorals—two assortments.
Repairing done in first-class American style.
A specialty of SEWED WORK both new and repairing.
All at Lowest Prices.
Bridgetown, April 8th, '85. 6m.

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

Schr. Ivica.
CAPT. LONGMIRE.

THE above well and favorably known packet Schooner will make regular trips between
Bridgetown & St. John,
during the season of 1885. Freight carried at reasonable figures and carefully handled.
LIME,
always on hand. Apply either on board to the Captain, or to MRS. LONGMIRE.
Bridgetown, May 20th, '85. 13i.

THE CELEBRATED COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.
Best value in the market. Has taken first prizes wherever exhibited. Holds six Medals and many Diplomas. Dont 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 material 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.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,
100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.
43rd Year, $1.50 a Year
Send three 3c. 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.

John Ervin, Barrister and Attorney at Law, OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN
303z pd

For the Ladies.

The Acorn-Cup.

Babyhood pre-supposes a good deal. The superfluous woman is not to be imagined where there is a baby. With her own child in her arms, a woman is prepared to defend her share in the universe. Wherever an acorn grows there must of necessity be an acorn-cup. So the mother is too intimately bound up with the life and growth of the child to doubt her vocation.

She must see and hear, and think and feel for the baby; she must be both brain and hands for it. It is often a difficult matter for the young mother to decide upon the boundaries of the baby's individual life, so intimately do the two streams mingle. How shall she fix the limits where the mother who serves so gladly must, from duty, command obedience? How is she to know when the great general rule that a child should be made happy is to bend to the still greater law of moral necessity? The human infant is sometimes called a polyp, but a mere baby is not really *all* appetite.

As the baby's consciousness grows, where are baby's habits, baby's real, personal belongings to begin? It is not the body only that has to learn the use of its members, the legs to carry it, the tongue to speak for it; intelligence and love must grow too, and all together must form themselves into a *self* for the baby.

At the outset, the ardent young mother finds great comfort and support in exact system. She studies up the authorities with that passionate enthusiasm which is better than intellectual ability—if it is not the same thing—fortifying herself with exact knowledge concerning diet, bathing and every detail of the daily regimen. Then armed with a thermometer, keen young eyes and quiet perceptions, she rigidly institutes her model nursery. With a careful, kindly nurse and that ready superservice of her own which is priceless, she is always at hand at the moment. She delights in looking on at the beautiful morning bath, she sees with her own eyes the fresh, fragrant linen, she snuffs the sweet air, and knows that the windows were punctually open when the baby went out. In all this there is a delightful security as the baby, day by day, grows plump and rosy and active, giving the very best evidence of judicious management.

There comes a time a little later, when this growing confidence is apt to be shaken. The baby will not be a baby long. It is a new human being with all the human possibilities in the bud! The inherited tendencies begin to show themselves; the germs of qualities—not all good, perhaps, begin to stir. Then the mother needs to remember, to foresee, and draw upon all the resources of spiritual strength. This is the serious work of motherhood, after all!

As the child's physical nature becomes strengthened, and the outward habits formed, there is need of a wise and difficult freedom, a sheltering care that shall leave the birth of character its opportunity. The beans that are pulled up every day will not grow as fast as those that are undisturbed. We must not try to watch all the processes too closely. We must create a favorable atmosphere about childhood, and then leave something to God and the soul itself.

The home must not be a cage.

A child incessantly watched and thwarted by nurses and governesses, and hampered by ten thousand petty restraints, loses the years of most important development, or becomes twisted and mishappen. Where the propensities are strong and the energy abundant, the need of arbitration between the child and the nurse makes itself felt very early.

This office of the child's next friend rests upon the mother. It is her most solemn obligation. This sacred claim demands her time, her thought, her personal influence.

Where upon earth is there any climate so genial, so favorable for a child, as this sunny island of a mother's love? Every opening blossom of intelligence, of affection, is kissed by the soft breath of her joyful sympathy. Through her own best powers she tenderly nurtures his. It is for her to offer to him all the stories of the race. Her glowing heart fills the story of high deeds that she repeats to him with its own warmth; she gives him every song, every fable, with herself added. In every study, every occupation, her interest augments his own. When he pulls the bow, her strength too is in the arrow's flight.

This power of giving, this lending of one's very very self, is the essence of motherhood. No un-elastic, self-entred woman ought to be a mother. It is not enough to supply every physical want, to meet every outward demand. It is only the most intimate knowledge and love that can furnish inspiration and vitality, and affect the whole future life through the ideals formed in childhood.

'I should not dare to attempt that,' says a formal mother coldly.

But remember that those who will not 'take responsibility' take the responsibility of refusing it. There is no escape from the most serious obligations. And negations are the greatest of shams—they undo nothing.

A fine physique, an instructed mind, a deep heart and a quick conscience, all these are not too much as an equipment for the humble service of the acorn-cup of humanity.

D. H. R. GOODALE.

QUEEN OF PUDDINGS.—Beat together the yolks of four eggs, one tea-cup of brown sugar and grated rind of a lemon, stir this into one pint of grated bread crumbs, and over the whole pour a quart of boiling milk. Put this in a pudding dish and bake a light brown. When quite cold, spread over the pudding a thick layer of currant jelly, plum jelly, raspberry jelly, or something of the kind. Then cover the whole with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs, four tablespoonfuls of white sugar and the juice of the lemon. Set in the stove and bake a light brown; serve cold with cream.

Joker's Corner.

Cooing On The Front Steps.

'Now, see here, Jennie, I want ye to come in out av the cold, an' not be sittin' an the front stheps all noight. Ye ought ter been in yer bed an hour ago.'

'Oh, take a drop an yourself an' don't be comin' out here insultin' my company.'

'Faith, I will take a dhrop an ye, an' when I do ye'll think the city hall fell an ye. Whoy don't ye bring the jude insoide an talk till him? If ye don't I'll toire him me-self.'

'Now, you just look here, mother. I'm old enough to take care of myself, an' I don't purpose to go in till I get ready.'

'You won't eh! you won't eh! You won't go in till ye get ready? Well, I'll just give ye foive minutes shtanthard time to get ready. If ye ain't insoide the house afore that I'll bar the dure.'

'Good-bye, Jennie, I don't want you to be locked out. See you s'mother evening.'

'Just wait till the five minutes are up. I don't purpose to be snubbed this way. I'd like to know what kind of a jayhawk she takes me for.'

'Not much. I don't want to get the old lady alter me. Five minutes is pretty near up Jennie. Better skip in.'

'What are ye shlammin' that dure for? D'ye want to wake up ivery man in the house?'

'You're a chromo you are. That's the third fellow you insulted on them steps. I suppose you want me stuck in the house like every other old maid in the block. It's hard enough to get a fellow these days without driving them away like that.'

'Musha, but it's a small loss to drive a fellow loike him away. Did ye iver see a real man smokin' a chigarette?'

'Go an to bed now. I'll have no more av yer talk. Ye kin sit up all noight with a ginoine man; but I'll have no more countherfits wearin' out my front shtips.'

—A gentleman sat alone on a seat in a train at a Boston station, with a large parcel reposing on the cushion beside him. A lady entered, stopped opposite the seat, and asked:—

'Is this seat engaged, sir?'

Before the gentleman, who had been deep in his evening paper, could reply, an out-spoken individual on the opposite side of the aisle exclaimed:—

'Set right down, mum; set right down; if he don't move his bundle, set right onto it. Some folks are such hogs that they want all the seats in the car to themselves!'

The gentleman removed his parcel as soon as he had looked up, at the same time remarking.—

'Ah, Carrie! I was afraid you would lose this train. However, I kept the seat as long as I could, as I didn't wish to force it upon a stranger. One who was not acquainted with either party, you know, might object to sitting between a hog and a jackass.

—A young bootblack who has a 'chair' near the corner of Broad street and exchange place, appeared at his place of business the other day wearing a pair of large green spectacles. Just before the exchange opened a portly broker with a white mustache, iron-gray hair and ruddy nose climbed into the chair and told the boy to be careful not to get a spot of blacking on his socks.

The boy received this caution with silent indifference, rolled up the left leg of the broker's trousers and began to work.

'Do you call that a shine?' asked the broker as the boy tapped him on the toe with the back of his brush as a signal for him to put up the other foot. 'Hallo! What are you wearing those green goggles for?'

'I puts such a patient-leather polish on de shoes dat de glare hurts me eyes. Put up de oder foot,' replied the bootblack.

SHE ANSWERED.—The dude was visiting a charming young society lady, and as they sat on either side of an open grate fire his heart was full of a burning desire to say something not only complimentary, but brilliantly suggestive. So, after revolving the matter in his mind during a ten minutes' burst of silence, he said:

'Ah, Miss Lillie, why we chose fires tongs so like Frederick?' [He meant her to guess, or him to tell her, "because they glowed in her service,' or "were prostrate at her feet,' or some thing of that kind.]

Miss Lillie, looking so solemnly demure that the clock stopped, said she didn't know unless it was because they had two thin legs and a brass head. He was groping blindly for the front door before she had recovered from the shock of her own volley.—*Goodhall's Sun.*

—A joke is a mystery to some people. In a certain court in this state, once on a time, the proceedings were delayed by the failure of a witness named Sarah Mony to arrive. After waiting a long time for Sarah the court concluded to wait no longer, and wishing to crack his little joke remarked: 'This court will adjourn without ceremony.' Everybody laughed, except one man who sat in solemn meditation for five minutes; and then burst into a hearty guffaw, exclaiming: 'I see it! I see it!' When he went home he tried to tell the joke to his wife. 'There was a witness named Mary Mony who didn't come,' said he, and so the court said; We'll adjourn without Mary-Mony.' 'I don't see any point in that,' said his wife. 'I know it,' said he. 'I didn't at first; but you will in about five minutes.'

—'Don't you know it is very wrong to smoke, my boy?' said an old lady to a youngster who persisted in puffing a cheap cigar. 'Oh, I smoke for my health,' answered the boy sancily. 'But you never heard of a cure by smoking,' she continued presently. 'O yes, I did,' persisted the boy, blowing a big cloud: 'that's the way they cure pigs.' 'Smoke on, then,' quickly replied the old lady 'there's some hope for you yet.

—'Is the lady of the house in?' he asked as he stood on the steps of a residence in Cass Avenue the other morning. 'Which lady ob de house?' asked the girl who answered the ring. 'Why, are there two?' 'Sartin, sah. If you want de white lady,