Poetry.

A LOVER'S TIMIDITY.

BY S. J.

I dare not kiss that lovely cheek,
Lest I should brush away
The bloom that rivals in its blush
The rosy blush of May.

I dare not press that snowy brow,
O'er which the tresses twine,
Lest the whiteness of its lily-hue
Should be transferred to mine.

Those lustrous eyes give out the light
Of belladonna's balm:
To *Coonte a Paris'* shadowy tint
Those lashes owe their charm.

And when I softly smooth a tress
That twines in golden grace,
I tremble lest an awkward touch
Should loose it from its place.

Whene'er a timid, cautious kiss
From those red lips I steel,
A spicy-flavored, peppery taste,
Their coral hues reveal.

And when she sweetly smiled on me,
As first my love I told,
Amid her pearly teeth I caught
A hidden gleam of gold.

Oh, Woman! made but to deceive,
Howe'er so fair she seem,
Her beauty is a mystery,
Her loveliness a dream.

The very form we gaze upon,
With all its rounded charms,
Shrinks into paper, wool, and tow,
Within our clasping arms!

Miscellaneous.

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.

A poor Arab travelling in the desert met with a spring of clear, sweet, sparkling water. Used as he only was to brackish wells, such water as this appeared to his simple mind worthy of a monarch, and, filling his leathern bottle from the spring, he determined to go and present it to the Caliph himself. The poor man traveled a long way before he reached the presence of his sovereign, and laid the humble offering at his feet. The Caliph did not despise the little gift brought to him with so much trouble. He ordered some of the water to be poured into a cup, drank it, and, thanking the Arab with a smile, ordered him to be presented with a reward. The courtiers around pressed forward, eager to taste of this wonderful water, but, to the the surprise of all, the Caliph forbade them to touch a single drop.

After the poor Arab had quitted the royal presence with a light and joyful heart, the Caliph turned to his courtiers, and thus explained this conduct.

'During the travels of the Arab,' said he, 'the water in his leathern bottle became impure and distasteful; but it was an offering of love, and as such I have received it with pleasure. But I well knew that had I suffered another to partake of it, he would not have concealed his disgust, and therefore I forbade you to touch the draught, lest the heart of the poor man should have been wounded.'

☞ A correspondent writing from the Centennial on Tuesday says the heat had returned with tenfold malace. He says: The proprietor of one of the principal restaurants on the Exhibition ground told me this afternoon that he has lost five waiters from his restaurant since Saturday by death from heat. There were two hundred more deaths here last week than during the same corresponding period of 1875. The car horses have suffered so to-day that all the evening papers are filled with pitiful appeals for the poor brutes. Along the line of the Thirteenth street railway, a friend told me three horses were lying dead an hour ago. They were stricken down in their tracks. Most of the drivers have kept their horses' heads covered with wet cloths all day. The heavy showers of last evening did not clear the air. The attendance at the exhibition has been small in consequence of the torrid atmosphere; even the announcement that a new lion, in the shape of Don Carlos, has appeared would not induce people to risk their health wandering about the grounds in this burning weather. The violent rain yesterday caused very heavy damage in the rooms devoted to the American Institute of Mining Engineers in the main Bulding, and there was some little ruin wrought in Agricultural Hall. The throngs which thronged the streets up to the 6th of July have disappeared, and will be seen again only when decently cool weather returns.

ELEPHANTS AS RAILROAD TRAVELLERS.

From the Chicago Journal.]

When about eight miles out, one corner of a bridge gave way, and five cars of the third section ran off the track and turned over into the soft mud. The first car contained horses, the second an elk and a camel, the other three the five elephants. The smaller animals were easily liberated, but the elephants were all in a heap. To remove them the top of the car was cut away, and then was exhibited the intelligence that marks these half human brutes. They obeyed every command of the keeper like children, crawling on their knees, turning on their sides, squirming like eels, taking more wonderful and novel positions than any described on the shows bills. After their release there was not a scratch on them, and no school boy ever gave more emphatic expression of relief, than those five elephants. They trumpeted, swayed back and forth, and did all but talk. The remaining distance to the city was made overland, and a happier crew never started on a march than were those animals. The cool, breezy atmosphere and the bright moonlight were all inspiring. As all bridges were gone, at every stream the elephants took fresh enjoyment of their liberty. They arrived here before the train.

☞ South Norwalk, Conn., has a genuine hermit. He lives in a floorless hovel, lighted by three windows made of a small pane of glass each. Crows, skunks, woodchucks, fish, and other game are his food. He is 57 years old, intelligent, and a good conversationalist. Why he lives as he does is a mystery.

☞ A young man admiring the delicate fabrics for collars in a milliner's store wished he was an Emperor of all the ruches.

☞ Profanity in Texas is against the law, $100 worth each time. They think of enforcing the law for a month and paying the national debt.

☞ During the great storm in Ohio a train of cars ran into a tunnel near North Bend, in which the water was so deep that it put out the fire in the locomotive, and over a hundred passengers were imprisoned. Another train would be due in an hour, and it was necessary that somebody should get out of the tunnel and reach a neighboring signal to prevent a terrible disaster. The water was about four feet deep, and running swiftly. A young man, whose name is not given in the Cincinnati *Times'* account of the occurrence volunteered for the exploit. The total darkness increased the danger, and the distance was an eighth of a mile. The young man removed his boots and coat and plunged in. The current carried him along, and he easily kept his head above the water, although collisions against the rocky sides of the tunnel nearly disabled him, but he made the passage and stopped the threatening train. In the meantime the passengers in the tunnel were trembling with hope and fear, and the suspense was not relieved until several hours later, the water subsided, the fire in the locomotive was rekindled, and their journey was continued.

☞ It is fearful, says the New York *Herald*, to contemplate the amount of misery that is hidden away in the tenement dens of New York. In these forlorn abodes, without hope of relief, although within hearing of the busy world without, men, women and children, die of starvation—slowly waste away for want of nourishing food until merciful death comes to their rescue. Such a scene, surrounded with a double measure of sorrow because the sufferers were little children, was witnessed by a police officer one morning lately in Washington street. Four orphans, the oldest not more than 11 years of age, were found dying of starvation on the bare floor of their wretched apartment. They had not eaten anything since the previous Monday. This is a centennial scene not laid down in the programme. It makes an awful tableau.

Disease among Cattle.—Seven milch cows, belonging to farmers in the parish of Glantana, county Cork Ireland, have died of a very rare disease called the charbon. The farms where the animals died are in the same parish, but some miles apart, so there could be no communication between the animals. They were all attacked on the same day and one of them died in four hours. The stomach of this animal was cut in small pieces and thrown to ducks and geese, which ate them up, and in less than five minutes began to reel about and fell down dead. The veterinary surgeon attempted to bleed the animals, but the blood would not flow. It was the color and consistence of tar. The Government inspector has visited the farms. The carcases of the animals were buried very deep by order of the police.

An Ancient Clock.—Mr. John E. Elliott of Clinton, N. Y., has presented to the Memorial Hall of Hamilton College a clock which is 250 years old and is still a good time keeper. It was brought from England by the Rev. John Eliot, the apostle to the Indians, and was landed in Boston from the ship *Mary Lyons* on the 3rd of November, 1631. The doner of the clock to Hamilton College is the sixth in the line of descent from the Rev. John Eliot, and the old time piece came into his possession through the hands of John Eliot's son Joseph, one of the representatives of the successive generations, namely, Jared, John and Edward. Mr. Elliot's father, Edward, spelled his name in the original form, Eliot.

AN EXPENSIVE MULE.

The Texas Legislature recently passed a bill which makes it a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of $100, for a person to use profane language within the hearing of any private dwelling. The Morristown *Herald* says that a man's mule got baulky in a Texas town the other day, and the man got angry. The beast would start off suddenly, run about twenty yards, and then stop fifteen minutes to survey the neighborhood, and before that man got out of town he owed the authorities $80,-000.

☞ A fog-horn which, it is said, can be heard thirty or even sixty miles away has been added to the attractions (!) of the Centennial grounds. At some such distance its unearthly shriek might be modified as to be agreeable, but close at hand its effect upon nervous visitors is startling in the extreme. The invention would better prove its value by planting the horn thirty or forty miles distant. It is made useful as far as it can be, however, by shrieking at the opening of the gates in the morning, and at the hour of closing in the evening.

Things We Should Like to See.—A fruit tree that keeps away pilferers by its own bark. Gas that would go out at night and come in again in the morning. A saucepan that would boil over with rage when the cook is insulted. A clock that is so conceited as not to run down its own work.

☞ The height of the vale of spray which overhangs the Victoria Falls of the Zambesi, as measured by Mr. Edward Mohr, the latest European visitor to that part of Africa, is one thousand and fifty-five feet. It is visible at a distance of eight miles.

☞ A drunkard was chased, teased, and finally killed by two loafers in a crowded San Francisco street; yet the murderers escaped, and none of the hundreds who saw the crime can give a discription sufficiently clear to aid the police is making arrests.

☞ An obliging Mississippi judge recently adjourned court for fifteen minutes to get time to go out and pummel an offending lawyer, who had rudely made application for a *nice-eye*.

A western paper, in describing an accident, recently, says, with considerable candor, "Dr. Crawford was called; and under his prompt and skilful treatment the young man died on Wednesday."

Covering for Jars.—A good water-proof paper for covering jars used in preserving, etc., may be made by brushing over the paper with boiled linseed oil, and suspending it over a line to dry.

☞ The inhabitants of Toulouse, France, must be a hard set. A tourist speaking of the city, says: "It is large town, containing ninety thousand inhabitants built entirely of brick."

☞ The torrid term takes the Atlantic. A letter from a lady who recently arrived in Liverpool from New York, says the first four days out were so hot that all the fresh provisions spoiled.

☞ If your furs ever get worn down short, whip them with forty rods, for forty rods is said to make a fur-long.

☞ A Western settler—The contents of a six-shooter.

Established 1826.

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

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 duly attested within one year from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SAMUEL E. BALCOM, BURPEE BALCOM, } Extrs.
Paradise, March 10th, 1876. 6m

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL.

BARNES, KERR & CO.

INVITE especial attention to their large and varied stock of STAPLE GOODS and General House Furnishings—Sheetings, damasks, and repps in silk and worsted, table covers and cloths, and a large assortment of dress materials, ladies' fancy costumes, black and colored silks, torquoise and satins, umbrellas and parasols jet and silk buttons, trimmings.
3 and 4 Market Square,....St. John N. B.

SHEFFIELD HOUSE,

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

Jewelry and Watch Department.

THE Sheffield House having engaged the services of First-class Manufacturing Jewelers, is prepared to make to order, Wedding and Signet Rings, Ladies' and Gents' Gold Chains, Gold Lockets, Brooches, Ear-Drops, Charms, Studs, Solitaires and General Jewelry. In the Watch Department a First-class Practical Watchmaker gives his special attention to the Repairing and Regulating Watches, Clocks and Time Pieces. ☞ Repairs on Watches and Jewelry carefully attended to.

In the Stock Department,

New and Fashionable Goods in Ladies' and Gents' Watches and Jewelry, Silverware, Electro-Plated Housekeeping Goods, Papier-mache and Fine Parian Ware, Artistic Bronzes, Table and Pocket Cutlery, &c., and Foreign Novelties of French and German manufacture are being constantly added by frequent importations from the best markets.

RICHARD THOMPSON.
May 3rd, '76 y t4

NOTICE.

MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK,

has just received a fresh assortment of

DRY GOODS
—AND—
GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY
of Superior Quality,
PERFUMERY, &C.
Morse, Kaley & Co. Knitt'g Cotton.

BOOTS and SHOES, the remaining portion selling off at 20 per cent. below usual prices. Also—A lot of No. 1 WHITE LEAD & PAINT OIL.
Bridgetown, June 13th, 1876.

The Morrill Stallion, LIVE OAK.

owned by W. H. H. Murray Guilford, Conn., and imported by us under special arrangement for the improvement of Stock, will Stand during the Season as follows, viz:

At the Stable of G. M. Wade, Albion House, Bridgetown, from Tuesday noon, June 6th, until Wednesday, June 7th, 2 o'clock p. m., thence to Lawrencetown, where he will remain until 8 o'clock, p. m. same day, from thence to Subscriber's Stable, where he will remain until Monday morning, following week, when he will travel East, returning to Melvern Square Friday night, where he will remain until Tuesday, when he will again be in Bridgetown.

The above route will be travelled during the Season.

TERMS.—SINGLE SERVICE $15.00.
SEASON - - - $25.00.
Cash or Note at time of Service.

Mares from a distance will receive every care and attention, but accidents at owners risk.

HENRY VAN BUSKIRK,
Melvern Square, Wilmot.

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, ⅝, ¾, 4-4,
Josephine Kid Gloves (1st choice,)
Black Silks,
Black Ahecked Hernani,
Black Granadine,
(Plain and checked.)
REAP BALBRIGAN HOSIERY,
AMERICAN WHITE, GREY AND PRINTED COTTONS,
WHITE COUNTERPAINS,
BROWN HOLLANDS,
ENGLISH OIL CLOTHS,
BLUE WORSTED COATINGS.

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

E. T. KENNEDY & CO.,

37 Prince William Street.....ST. JOHN, N. B.,

STEAM HEATING ENGINEERS,

AND DEALERS IN

RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING.

STEAM PIPE,	STEAM PUMPS,	BABBIT METAL,	LARD OIL,
GAS PIPE,	STEAM WHISTLES,	COTTON WASTE,	SPERM OIL,
WATER PIPE,	STEAM GOVERN'RS,	HAIR FELTING,	ATLAS OIL,
RUBBER HOSE,	STEAM GUAGES,	MILL SAWS,	WHALE OIL,
RUBBER PACK'G,	STEAM COCKS,	CIRCULAR SAWS,	SEAL OIL,
RUBBER GASK'TS,	WATER GUAGES,	SAW GUMMERS,	NATIVE OIL.

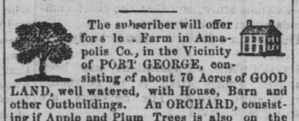
Agents for Rich's Patent Saw Sharpener and Gummer.

NOTICE.

AT THE "BEE-HIVE"

Will be found the usual variety of
CLOTHS, TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c.,
For Spring and Summer Wear,
All of which will be made up at the USUAL LOW PRICES.
Also a full assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING and Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Of the Newest Styles and most Economical Prices.
114 WATER, CORNER JACOB, STREET
HALIFAX, N. S.
JAS. K. MUNNIS.

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. An ORCHARD, consisting if Apple and Plum Trees is also on the place.

The above will be sold at AUCTION, Friday, the 12th day of May, if not sold before at Private Sale.

EDWIN GATES.
April 4th, 1876. n52 tf

The
SPRAGUE CHURN!

Important to Farmers and Dairymen of this Province!

J. L. SPRAGUE,
INVENTOR OF THIS CHURN,

SEEING the failings of other Churns has lately constructed a CHURN which is the *NEAREST PERFECTION* ever yet constructed, and that is taking the lead wherever it has been introduced.

THIS Churn contains the best points and taste of long study on the proper method of obtaining every particle of butter that cream contains in from one to six minutes, the average time being four minutes.

IT has churned eight pounds of butter from six quarts of cream in forty seconds.

IT has churned milk from a farrow cow, on a test, in one minute.

IT will make better butter, and butter that will stand more working than that made in a common churn, the grain being coarser.

IT will make the hardest kind of butter in the hottest days in August.

IT works the buttermilk out in one minute, and cleanses itself in one minute.

BY the motion of the paddles the air is pumped in at the ends, passes through the cream, and is carried off through a tube in the top of the cover. This process cleanses the cream of all unpleasant flavor, and brings the oxygen of the air in contact with the oil in the cream which hardens and turns to butter

IT is driven with cogwheels that set these paddles in rapid motion, and makes the labor so light that a child twelve years old can churn with ease.

These Churns are manufactured at Berwick, N. S., and will be kept constantly on hand after the 30th October, 1875.
Orders strictly attended to.

AGENTS WANTED

To canvass the Counties of Annapolis, Kings, Hants, Colchester and Pictou.

PROPRIETOR,
D. H. SHAW,
BERWICK, N. S.
November 17th, 1875. tf n33

Customs Department.

Ottawa, March 5th, 1875.

AUTHORIZED Discount on American Invoices, until further notice—11 per cent.
J. JOHNSON,
Commissioner of Customs.
ap14

Bill-Heads.
Different sizes and styles promptly and cheaply printed at the office of this paper.

Job Work
Neatly executed at the Monitor Office

Business Cards
Neatly and promptly executed at the office of this paper.

TO MAGISTRATES!
A large lot of MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS, for sale at this Office.

VINCENT & McFATE,

PARADISE ROW, ST. JOHN, N. B.,

HAVING received about $5,000.00 worth of the Finest Quality of Oil-Tanned Larrigan Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the Leading Tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

LARRIGANS AND SHOE PACS,

And believing this Stock to be far superior to to any imported from the United States, will guarantee all our Customers a Superior Article at a CHEAPER RATE than any manufacturer in the Dominion of Canada Also having received one of the Latest Improved TURN SHOE MACHINES, at a cost of $1,000.00, we will be able to compete with any of the Americans or Canadians in the Manufacture of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Childrens' SLIPPERS of all kinds.

GLASS! GLASS!

1000 Boxes Glass, in all sizes, at cheap rates.

White Lead, Oils, Brushes,

Paper Hangings of a kinds,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL,

The trade supplied on reasonable terms at *22 Germain St.....St. John, N. B.*

BLAKSLEE & WHITENECK.
sept30 y

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.

FLOUR.

IT is now certain that a considerable part of the new crop of Wheat in Canada and the United States has been harvested in a damp and unsound condition, and that much of the new Flour will be soft, weak and unsatisfactory. It inferior quality will not be apparent to the buyer, for damp grain makes flour of better color than dry, in consequence of breaking up of part of the bran of dry Wheat and admixture with the Flour—the latter making strong—while damp wheat makes runny flour. The product of old wheat, or choice sound new wheat, has become of higher value than that which looks quite as well made from moist grain, and all markets report sound grain to be scarce. The Subscribers will use their experience of twenty years in the trade to procure reliable grades of Flour, preferring sound good quality, even if at a little higher cost. The following grades always in stock:

Canada Superior Extra, Canada Extra, Canada Strong Bakers, Canada Fancy, Western U. S. Strong Bakers, Patent Process Flour, Minnesota Extra, OATMEAL. CORN MEAL.

A particular brand for Family use always on hand, quality of which is guaranteed.

HALL & FAIRWEATHER.
St. John, N. B., April, 1876. 131 t17

GREAT REDUCTION!
FOR CASH.

Tweed Suits,
$20 to $24,
FORMER PRICES, $26 TO $33.
MENS' FURNISHING
and all other Goods
PROPORTIONATELY LOW.
J. E. WHITTAKER.
Cor. Germain & Princess Sts...St. John, N. B.

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S

STANDARD
Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1849.
(Formerly W. H. Adams' City Nail Works.)
Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. ap10

Agricultural.

LEAVE THE AFTERMATH.

Messrs. Editors,—Your correspondent, W. J. F., has this passage in his article on first page of *Country Gentlemen* of June 8: "Many a field has been changed for pasture or hay the second year, and has been an almost total loss. Even when seeded with timothy, the sod deteriorates after the second or third years and is better plowed up and reseeded than kept longer"—all of which is true, but need not be, as the writer of this well knows from actual experiment. Timothy can be permanently continued, a good stand yearly, on a soil of average fertility, and only by leaving the aftermath. This has been tried on the old homestead of the writer's on a lot of seven acres, for nearly a dozen years, with unabated success, the last year as good as the any. The sod, which was a pretty heavy one, was then turned down, and produced the heaviest crop the land ever yielded. Oats, corn, fodder corn and potatoes constituted the crop. The soil was a yellow loam composed of sand, gravel and clay, and never had carried a hay crop more than a few years, before it ran out and had to be replanted. The reason why the sod was turned down, yielding as well as it did, was that the rest of the farm was in sod, and treated in the same manner, proving equally successful. The infection spread into the neighboring farms, and seldom is better grass seen than is afforded by these fields. The exceptional cases, where the grasses are fed off, show the effect, corresponding usually to the extent to which the feeding is carried. If fed close, harm results almost invariably.

The facts here presented have been reported time and again, and with some results for the better; but still fall feeding and trampling of the land is too common. Our hay harvest is near at hand. Let those who have timothy spare a field or part of a field for the experiment. Take land that will not heave out the grass in the spring—dry or drained land. Cut the crop early, if the season is dry, before the flower has disappeared (to keep intact the bulb), and let not a hoof touch it after the crop is removed, as a general rule. Where the growth is quite heavy, the season and soil favoring it, a little feeding will not hurt, and will be of benefit to the stock. Let there be a fair, honest trial and no more advice will be needed. It is protection and plant food that the aftergrowth furnishes, reproducing itself *in addition* to the usual crop without the aftermath, aided too by the benefit which the protection affords. And it is this two-fold benefit that sustains the crop and improves the land.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

A Bunion Remedy.—Use pulverized saltpetre and sweet-oil; obtain at the druggists five or six cents' worth of saltpetre, put into a bottle with sufficient olive oil to nearly dissolve it; shake up well, and rub the inflamed joints night and morning, and more frequently if painful. This is a well-tried remedy.

Canning Fruit.—In soldering fruit, where tin cans are used, and a tinman is not convenient, putty answers every purpose, and is very easy to use. It will not answer for tomatoes, but does for anything else. After filling the cans and wiping off all particles around the opening, put on the cap and press on enough of the putty to exclude the air.

Eggs in Case of Trouble.—The white of an egg is said to be a specific for fish bones sticking in the 'throat.' It is to be swallowed raw, and will carry down a bone easily and certainly. There is another fact touching eggs, which it will be well to remember. When, as sometimes by accident corrosive sublimate is swallowed, the white of one or two eggs taken will neutralize the poison, and change the effect to that of a dose of calomel.

Agreeable Medicine.—Strawberries for those who have attacks of the disorders incident to spring are one of the best remedies that can be used. We pity the family that does not have them in abundance, and early ones, too. Nature seems to have them on purpose to meet a demand of the system in early summer, and we have known many cases of invalids being greatly improved by their free use. Wilson, the ornithologist, was ordered, by an Indian doctor, to live on strawberries, in order to cure an obstinate dysentry; and, to his surprise, he was cured in less than a week.—*Hereld of Health.*

Infantile Thumb Sucking.—The *British Medical Journal* publishes an article by Dr. Horace Dobells, in which that distinguished physician states that he has observed a peculiar and rather common deformity of the chest is caused by the habit of sucking the thumb in infancy and early childhood. He says that the weight of the arm on the thorax of the child, during sleep, produces depression of the ribs in the line occupied by the arm when the thumb is placed in the mouth. The doctor thing this a very important effect of the habit of thumb-sucking, one which has never been pointed out, and he regards it of sufficent consequence to be put on record for the benefit of other observers.

Ventilation for Cupboards.—In the construction of old houses, and in two many instances new ones also, a great defect is to be found in the absence of any mode of ventilation for the cupboards. This omission is a serious one in all cases, but especially in those which are devoted to the reception of food or of dirty linen. In such cases these closets, with the contents become laboratories for the manufacture of polluted air, which, from time to time, escapes into the living rooms and makes itself unpleasantly apparent. The remedy for this is not difficult; a few perforations in the door will be found serviceable; but, if found practicable, the wall of the cupboard should also be perforated, so that a thorough draft could be obtained.

Deodorizing Vaults.—There are hard and easy modes of doing things, and it is not uncommon to select the hardest. We see in the papers various remedies for disinfecting and deodorizing vaults, and among them is to dissolve a pound of copperas in a quart of water, and then to pour it down where needed. This is doubtless effectual, but there is a much cheaper way of doing the thing, namely, to use road dust. This costs only the scraping up, shovelling into boxes or barrels, and drawing to where wanted. A barrel will keep a common vault perfectly free from oder three to six months, if half a pint or is thrown down daily or oftener, or by each occupant. Coal ashes, sifted, are nearly as good, but more is required. The two absorbents mixed together make the best purifier. Dry dust has this advantage over any chemical solution, in that it renders the contents dry, so that they can never affect drains or sewers, but remain till shovelled out. The cleaning out is easily done, and our workmen say they would as willing shovel such a dry, inodorous substance as to shovel sand.

Jokers' Corner.

SUNDAY DINNERS.

The *Journal of Health* says that talking at the table is one of the very best digesters. This, then, accounts for the the tremendous appetite everybody has for the Sunday dinner. We never could understand why, with scarcely any exercise on Sunday, the dinner of that day should be heartier and more anxiously sought for by the diners than any other dinner. Many real good Christian people will sacrifice Sunday-school, where it is a noon session, in order to get home for something to eat. Although the breakfast has been later than any other of the week, still noon brings a most ravenous appetite. But it is all explained now. Talking at table does it. Everybody knows that the Sunday breakfast is the longest on the floor, and is more talked over than any of the week. This is the way it comes about. The children are to be got up and got ready for church. It is immaterial how long people have been married, the women always gets the breakfast ready as soon as she has called the children. They don't come, as a general thing, when they are called, but no woman allows this to influence her actions. She gets the breakfast just as punctually as if she had never had to wait an hour or so for a dilatory family. This is the greatest illustration of the sublime faith of woman to be found on record. With one or two of the older children about her she sits down to the meal. The surrounding of the breakfast would made it a repast of lead were it not for the conversation which flows smoothly on. And the great variety of subjects discussed is an important element in the development of the gastric juices. There's her husband who, seeing the breakfast about ready, thoughtfully arranges his shaving articles, and falls to lathering his face just as he is called to the table. It occurs to him that there should be some explanation of why the meal is always brought on just as he is called to the table. It occurs to him that there should be some explanation of why the meal is always brought on just as he gets to shaving, and he demands it. Then she wants to know why people will persist in shaving when they know the breakfast is right before them. Thus is one subject diposed of. Then there is the boy who is bound to have two cups of coffee. He has to be met on the very first opening of the rebellion.

"You shan't have another cup of coffee—one cup is enough for you. You are so nervous now there's no living with you."

"I want it, I tell you."

"And I tell you, you shan't have it.

"I will have it."

"What's that, sir?"

No response.

"Don't you never let me hear you talk like that again, sir, or I'll give you something that'll make your tongue civil."

There's the other boy, who perceives that there is not enough sugar in his cup and hits upon the bold experiment of declaring there has been no sugar put in it at all.

"I know better. You stir it up, and you'll find it sweet enough."

"But I am stirring it up, an' there ain't no sugar in it all."

"There's all you'll get, and you can drink it or let it alone. I've got something else to do besides doctoring you for worms.'!

Then the father sits down, and is being helped, when another child comes in, and seeing his mother occupied, backs up to her to have his apron buttoned.

The temerity of this proceeding although somewhere near its thousandth performance, never becomes sufficiently familiar to be understood by the mother, and she hastily observes:

"Get away from here; don't you see I'm busy?"

The child sniffles.

"Shut up that yawp, or I'll give you something to smile for," volunteers the father.

"Why don't you snap the young one's head off, and be done with it?" rotorts the mother, dropping her occupation to attend to the apron.

The father stares morosely around the table. A moment of silence succeeds. Then the mother's affectionate eye catching the vacant expression on the face of the eldest boy, who has a piece of bread poised uncertainly in the air, and is evidently, allowing his mind to stray beyond the home circle, she observes:

"Come, now, stupid! finish your breakfast and get ready for church, and don't sit here gormandizing all the forenoon."

He returns to business at once, and another pause follows. Then came the following:

"Take you fingers out of that dish?"

"Stop mussing!"

"Where's your collar?"

"Have you washed the back of your ear?"

"Why on earth don't you sit up straight?"

"I'll box your ears till they ring if you drop anything on that floor."

"Get out of that butter!"

"Stop muxin' that bread! One would think you were a drove of young hogs to see you at the table."

"Come, now, get right away from this table! You've eaten enough for twenty people. I shan't have you muxing and gauming up the victuals. Clear out, I tell you, and get your Sunday-school lessons!"

Appropriate response being made to these observations by the parties addressed, the family return from the table to meet again at dinner with rousing appetites.

Let's have more conversation at meals if we wish to enjoy perfect digestion.—*Danbury News.*

TOO LATE FOR THE BOAT.

From the Detroit Free Press.]

The woman who arrived at the wharf just as the excursion boat had a start of ten feet didn't comprehend the situation for a moment. She didn't know but that boats had a habit of starting off and backing up to keep the machinery from getting rusty. When she realized that she was being left, she jabbered a man in the back with her elbow, knocked a hat off with her parasol, and squealed at the top of her voice:

"Hold on there—you haven't got me!"

"Make a jump!" screamed one boy; swim for it!" called out another; while the "left woman" fiercely shouted:

"Why don't some of you folks up there tell the Captain?"

The people on the upper deck replied by laughing and waving their handkerchiefs. The woman on the wharf recognized only one among the crowd, and pointing her parasol, directly at her holding it extended, as if taking aim, she shouted:

"You want to understand, Mrs. Baker; that you can never, never borrow any more butter or flat-irons of me!"

What is nothing? A footless stocking without a leg.