Miscellaneous.

Hardening Chilkats.

All classes of people have pride in something. What it is with the Chilkats of Alaska may be seen from the following extract from Frederick Schwatk's recent book, Along Alaska's Great River:

Some of these houses are quite respectable for savage housemaking, the great thick puncheon planks of the floor being often well polished, or at any rate neatly covered with white sand. Attempts at civilivation are made in the larger and more aristocratic abodes by partitioning the huge hovel into rooms by means of draperies of cloth or canvas. In some the door is made as high as it can be cut in the wall and is reached by steps from the outside, while a similiar flight inside gives access to the floor. The fire occupies the center of the room, enough of the floor being removed to allow it to be kindled directly on the ground, the smoke escaping by a huge hole in the roof. The vast majority of the houses are squalid beyond measure, and the dense resinous smoke of the spruce and pine blackens the wall with a funereal tinge; and fills the house with an odor which, when mingled with that of decayed salmon makes one feel like leaving his card at the door and passing on. It takes no stretch of the imagination to conceive that such architecture provides the maximum of ventilation when least needed, and it is a fact that the winter hours of the Chilkats are cold and cheerless in the extreme. They sit crouched around the fire with their blankets closely folded about them and even drawn overtheir heads, the house serving indaed as a protection from the fierce wind and deep snow drifts, but no more. They look on all this foolishness, however, with a sort of Spartan fortitude as necessary to toughen them and inure them to the rough climate, and at times impelled by this belief they will deliberately expose themselves with that object in view. When the rivers and lakes are frozen over the men and boys break great holes in the ice and plunge in for a limited swim, then come out and if a bank of soft snow is convenient roll around in it like so many polar bears; and when they get so cold that they can't tell the truth they wander leisurely back to the houses and remark that they have had a nice time, and believe that they have done something towards making themselves robust Chilkat citizens, able to endure everything. There is no wonder such people adopt cremation, and in fact one interpretation of its significance is based on the idea of future personal warmth in the happy hunting grounds which they regard as a large island, whose shores are unattainable except by those whose bodies have been duly consumed by fire. Unless the rite of cremation has been performed, the unhappy shade shivers perpetually in outer frost. It is the impossibility of cremation which makes death by drowning so terrible to a Chilkat.

—Charcoal laid flat while cold on a burn, causes the pain to abate immediately, by leaving it on for an hour the burn seems almost healed, when the burn is superficial. The charcoal is valuable for many other purposes. Tainted meat, surrounded with it, is sweetened; strewn over heaps of decomposing pelts, or over dead animals, it prevents any unpleasant odor. Foul water is purified by it. It is a great disinfectant, and sweetens offensive air if placed in shallow trays around apartments. It is so very porous in its 'minute interior spaces,' it absorbs and condenses gases most rapidly. One cubic inch of fresh charcoal will absorb nearly one hundred inches gaseous ammonia. Charcoal forms an unrivalled poultice for malignant wounds and sores, often corroding away the dead flesh, reducing it one quarter in six hours. In cases of what we call proud flesh it is invaluable. I have seen mortification arrested by it. It gives no disagreeable odor, corrodes no metal, hurts no texture, injures no color, is a simple and safe sweetener and disinfectant. A teaspoonful of charcoal, in a glass of water, often relieves a sick headache; it absorbs the gases and relieves the distended stomach, by pressing against the nerves, which extend from the stomach to the head. Charcoal absorbs a hundred times its weight of gas or wind in the stomach or bowels, and in this way it purifies the breath. It often relieves constipation pain, or heartburn.

CULTIVATION OF STRAWBERRIES.—Select soil of a warm moist nature, avoid standing water, prepare and manure as for turnips, then mark in rows three feet apart, and as straight as possible, select plants of last season's growth, and set them firmly in the rows about twelve or fifteen inches apart, it will require from twelve to fifteen per acre. If set in the spring, which is always best in this climate, the plants should be dipped in water previous to setting to prevent them drying before they become established in the soil. In a few days they will begin to grow and many of them will blossom, these should be picked off and not allowed to fruit the first year that they are set. After culture consists in keeping the ground well cultivated and free from weeds and the runners cut off or trained along the rows so as to form a matted row or bed. It is an open question among growers which method is the best. The second season the bed will come to bearing, and continue two or three years if kept clean and well cared for, then the beds should be ploughed and planted with some other crop.

—The Woman's Temperance Christian Union of Boston has been instrumental in procuring laws in fourteen states for compulsory education in the effects of liquor on drinkers. The society now seems to feel the responsibility of indicating what the lesson ought to be. It has decided that in Massachusetts at least, children will be instructed that alcohol is never desirable for an article of food, that any considerable indulgence in it is sure to be correspondingly injurious to the body, and that mental and moral ruin is bound to result from excess.

—The island of Jersey, which is not more than thirteen miles in length and six in breadth, possesses nearly five hundred miles of roads.

—One of the richest women in England is Miss Heathorne, who is also known as "The Maid of Kent." She is 103 years old.

PLANTING OF FRUIT-TREES.—[illegible] the acre has been enriched and plough[illegible] twice as deeply as I have already sug[illegible]ed, little more is necessary in planting [illegible]an to excavate a hole large enough to [illegible]eive the roots spread out in their natu[illegible] positions. Should no such thorough and [illegible]eral preparation have been made, or [illegible] ground is hard, poor, and stony, the [illegible]mer will find it to his advantage to dig [illegible] good-sized hole three or four feet across a[illegible] two deep, filling in around the tree with fine rich surface soil. If he can obtain [illegible]me thoroughly decomposed compost [illegible] manure, for instance, as the scrapings of a barn-yard, or rich black soil from an old pasture, to mix with the earth beneath and around the roots, the good effects will be seen speedily, but in no instance should raw manure from the stable, or anything that must decay before becoming plant food, be brought in contact with the roots. Again I repeat my caution against planting too deeply—one of the commonest and most fatal errors. Let the tree be set about as deeply as it stood before removal. If the tree be planted early in spring, as it should be, there will be moisture enough in the soil, but when planting is delayed until the ground has become rather dry and warm a pail of water poured about its roots when the hole has been nearly filled will be beneficial. Now that the tree is planted, any kind of manure spread to the depth of two or tree inches on the surface as a mulch is very useful. Stake at once to protect against the winds. Do not make the common mistake of planting too closely. Observe the area shaded by fully grown trees, and you will learn the folly of crowding. Moreover, dense shade about the house is not desirable. There should be space for plenty of air and sunshine. The fruit from one well developed tree will often more than supply a family, for ten or fifteen barrels of apples is not an unusual yield. The standard apples should be thirty feet apart. Pears, the dwarfer growing cherries, plums, etc., can be grown in the intervening spaces. In ordering from the nurseries insist on straight, shapely, and young trees, say three years from the bud. Many trees that are sent out are small enough, but they are old and stunted. Also require that there should be an abundance of fibrous and unmutilated roots.—E.P.Ros, in *Harper's Magazine.*

'No Thank You.'

The following article expresses the reasons of a sensitive woman for prefering to subject herself to privation rather than accept an invitation that came apparently, from the lips only. It is a forcible illustration of the perfunctory manner in which many of the courtesies of married life are performed and conveys a lesson which might be heeded with profit in many families where the skeleton in the closet is beginning to clank his chains in an unpleasantly suggestive manner:

'Now, I'll tell you why I won't go into the restaurant and have a cup of coffee with you while we were waiting for the train. I didn't like the way you asked me. Keep quiet; I have the floor. Not half an hour before you said to Mr. Puffer, 'Come, let's get a cigar,' and away you went, holding his arm and not giving him a chance to decline. When we met John O'Howdy on our way to luncheon you said, 'Just in time, John; come take lunch with us.' And then to-night, when we found the train nearly an hour late, you looked at your watch, turned to me and said in a questioning way, 'Would you like a cup of coffee?' And I did want it; I was tired and a little hungry, but I would have fainted before I accepted such an invitation. And you went away a little bit vexed with me, and had your coffee and bread and butter by yourself, and didn't enjoy it very much. In effect, you said to me: 'If you want a cup of coffee, if you really want it, I will buy it for you.' You are the best husband in the world, but you do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to dole things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why didn't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something,' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar? Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, indeed my dear husband, if men would only act toward their wives as heartily, cordially, frankly as they do toward the men whom they meet they would find cheerier companions at home than they could at the club.'—*Exchange.*

THE BABY AND THE DRUMMER.—While I was waiting in a railroad station on one of the cold days of March, says the Lewiston Journal 'Rambler' a shabbily dressed woman came in, carrying in her arms a scantily clad baby, perhaps a little more than a year old, and with two more young children tugging at her dress.

The baby was nearly frozen. His hands were blue, there was a steely color in his face and he was moaning sadly.

'Look at that poor child. He's almost dead with cold!' exclaimed a lady in the waiting room.

'Why don't his mother get him some hot tea or something?' said another fashionably dressed woman, *sotto voce*

Poor mother! She looked as if she did not have money enough to buy a drop of water, if any price were put on it.

One of the sympathetic ladies grabbed the child and seated it on the top of the steam radiator. The sudden heat made the baby howl with pain.

A Boston drummer who had been watching the performance, came, to the rescue. He was dressed *a la dude.* The shine on his boots and on his hat were equally faultless. He is known as one of the greatest fops that come down to Maine.

He took the child from the radiator. He rubbed the baby hands till they were red and warm. He pulled off the little shoes and stockings, and chafed the little legs and toes with his soft, warm hand till the legs and toes were once more soft and warm, too. He brushed away the tears and soon the baby was smiling on him and thanking in nursery lingo. His administered, he bought a good lunch for the mother and the other two children. He asked the grateful woman about her baggage and insisted on procuring the checks for her. She could say little, but her eyes bespoke her thanks. Having seen the proteges aboard the right train, he lighted a cigar—and that was the last I saw of him.

It was one of those kindly, Godly deeds, that is its own eulogy.

WATER IS FATTENING.—It has been observed that water is fattening, that those who drink large quantities of water have a tendency to fullness and rotundity. That there is considerable truth in this observation, the *Medical and Surgical Reporter* fully substantiates. The excessive imbibition of very cold (iced) water (especially when one is very warm) is not to be commended, yet we have reason to believe that the unlimited use of pure spring water at its natural temperature, is not only very conductive to health, but has an actual tendency to favor a fulness and roundness of body. Whether this is the result of a better action on the part of the digestive, assimilative and depurative functions, owing to the internal cleanliness or flushing of the human sewers produced by large quantities of water, or whether water has any specific action in producing this fullness, we do not know, neither does it signify, since observation confirms as a fact that the free use of water does have this effect.

FINE VS COARSE WOOLLED SHEEP.—There is good reason why coarse woolled sheep will never become popular on thin and unproductive soil. They require cheap and abundant feed, and in this respect the Western farmer has an important advantage. Eight fine woolled sheep cost as much to keep as an average cow, while of the Cotswold and Leicester five sheep will eat a cow's rations, and the proportion between the two is even more diverse than this. Unless coarse-woolled sheep have abundance of feed they will starve. The Merino breeds will pick a living on the poorest land if they have half a chance. With equal feed a flock of Merino sheep will produce more wool than the coarser breeds both in weight and value.

—The famous steamer Great Eastern, now at Liverpool, will shortly be taken to Bermuda to be used as a coal transport.

—Which is the oldest piece of furniture in the world? The multiplication table.

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.

PARKER & DANIELS,
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.
Money invested on Real Estate Securities
OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's Building, corner Queen and Granville Streets, Bridgetown, N. S.
J. G. H. PARKER. O. T. DANIELS, B. A.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT!
Dr. J. R. McLean,
Corner Hollis & Salter streets
HALIFAX.
Sept. 15th, 288'—tf

H. V. BARRETT,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
..AGENT FOR..
John S. Townsend & Co., - - London, Eng.
Green & Whineray - - London, Eng.
Boston Marine Ins. Co. - - Boston, Mass.

John Ervin,
Barrister and Attorney at Law,
OFFICF, COX'S BUILDING,
503r pd BRIDGETOWN

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 confidential. 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

NOTICE.
Pictures and Framing in variety,
Christmas Cards,
And Fancy Goods,
I am also selling the Celebrated Raymond Sewing Machine
JOHN Z. BENT.
Bridgetown Dec. 1885.

HEATH & MULLIGAN'S PREPARED PAINT!
Best in the Market!
Unequalled for Spreading, Finish and Durability!
Paint that Beautifies and Protects!

NO one will deny that the finer a paint is ground, the longer it will wear and the more surface it will cover, and if to this we add the fact that if the color is ground in with the Lead and Oil, it will be seen that the paint will not spot or fade, as is the case with paint made by hand.

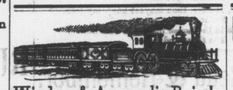
These three qualities (Spreading, Finish and Durability) are shown in the Heath & Milligan Manufacturing Co.'s Paints, over all others. If you want a paint that will endure, and at the same time hold its beauty, you will be interested in these goods.

TAKEN FROM GUARANTEE.

"If at the end of one, two, three or five years the paint is not equal to that prepared by the painter, as regards beauty of finish and durability, we will refund the money paid."

Books of color plates, showing harmonious combinations of the different colors can be obtained by applying to

HUGH FRASER, Bridgetown, N. S., Agent.



Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y
Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Fas. and Freight Mon. Tues. and Sat. only.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		P.M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 30	6 15	.....
6	Round Hill	1 50	6 40	.....
14	Bridgetown	2 13	7 10	.....
19	Paradise	2 28	7 30	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 38	7 45	.....
28	Middleton	2 59	8 10	.....
32	Wilmot	3 10	8 26	.....
35	Kingston	3 19	8 40	.....
42	Aylesford	3 37	9 15	.....
47	Berwick	3 52	9 35	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	4 25	10 30	.....
	Do—leave	4 40	11 15	5 40
64	Port Williams	4.55	11 35	6 00
66	Wolfville	5 03	11 44	6 10
69	Grand Pre	5 13	11 57	6 25
77	Hantsport	5 39	12 30	6 58
		P.M.		
84	Windsor	6 05	1 00	7.25
116	Windsor Junct	7 23	3 25	9 50
130	Halifax—arrive	8 05	4 30	10 45

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Fas. and Freight Mon. Fri. only.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 00		3 20
14	Windsor Junc—leave	7 37	6 52	3 10
46	Windsor	8 57	10 05	5 15
53	Hantsport	9 22	10 37	5 03
61	Grand Pre	9 44	11 10	6 33
64	Wolfville	9 54	11 25	6 46
66	Port Williams	10 10	11 35	6 55
71	Kentville—arrive	10 15	11 55	7 10
			P. M.	
	Do—leave	10 30	12 25	
83	Berwick	11 03	1 17	
88	Aylesford	11 18	1 40	
95	Kingston	11 36	2 10	
98	Wilmot	11 45	2 23	
102	Middleton	11 57	2 38	
108	Lawrencetown	12 15	3 23	
111	Paradise	12 25	3 37	
116	Bridgetown	12 40	4 00	
124	Roundhill	1 00	4 30	
130	Annapolis—arrive	1 20	4 55	

Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer Secret leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a. m., for Digby and Annapolis. Returning, from Annapolis every Monday, Thursday and Saturday, p. m.,

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 3.00 p. m., and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.30 a. m.

Steamer New Brunswick leaves Annapolis every Tuesday p. m., for Boston direct.

Steamers Alpha and Dominion leaves Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evening for Boston.

"International Steamers leave St. John at 8.00 every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for "Eastport, Portland and Boston, and every Saturday night for Boston direct.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.30 a. m., and 8.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, p.m., for Digby.

P. INNES, General Manager.
Kentville, May 10th, 1886.

THE SUBSCRIBER,
having secured the services of practical
Harness and Shoe Makers,
would call the attention of the public and especially intending purchasers, to his large and complete stock of
HARNESSES,
—IN—
Silver, (on G. S.), Nickle, Brass, and X. C. Mountings.
which he offers at the lowest prices in the trade.
—ALSO: MY STOCK OF—
SLEIGH BELLS, CHIMES, STRAPS & SETS, HORSE RUGS, LAP ROBES, ETC.
are offered at especially low figures.
Always in Stock,
Harness Mountings,
Leathers of all kinds,
Coarse Boots,
Knee Boots,
English Fitted Balmorals,
Congress Boot Uppers,
Shoe Findings, Etc., Etc.

Hides Wanted,
and the Highest Prices given in Cash, at
GEORGE MURDOCH'S,

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 accommodation 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.

MONEY TO LET!
MONEY to let on good mortgage security in sums not less than five hundred dollars. Apply by letter to this office.
March 30th, 1886. n51tf.

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—
GENERAL DEBILITY.
Read some of the hundreds of Testimonials:
WEYMOUTH, Sept. 14th, '85.
DR. NORTON.—Dear Sir,—For twenty five years I have been afflicted with Salt Rheum, and last summer my head and part of my body was one fearful sore. My husband employed at different times the best doctors, which failed to do me any good. In August I commenced taking your Dr. O. W. Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier, and after taking three bottles am entirely cured, as I have not had the least symptom of it since. The Blood Purifier has also cured Capt. Brooks of dyspepsia and liver complaint.
Yours truly, MRS. JOHN GRANT.
Mr. James Dunn, of Annapolis, writes:—
I have been troubled with Jaundice and Liver Complaint for several years accompanied with Sick Headache, am now real well by using your Burdock Blood Purifier.
STILL THEY COME.
NEWPORT, Feb. 8th, 1886.
DR. NORTON.—Dear Sir,—I have been afflicted with Fever Sores on both my legs for six or seven years. From my knees down to my feet, were fearful running sores. I tried the doctors in Windsor and Newport, and they failed to do me any good. I was all the time getting worse, at last they advised me to have my legs amputated. A friend of yours informed me of your wonderful medicine, and I commenced to try it. I have used seven bottles of Dr. O. W. Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier, and now my sores are entirely cured. Such medicine should be known all over the world. It is worth its weight in gold.
Yours truly, MARTIN BLACKBURNE.
NEW GERMANY, Feb. 26th, 1886.
J. B. NORTON,—Dear Sir.—In reply to your card of the 16th, I wish to inform you I have two bottles yet on hand, and have to say one bottle has done me more good than a cart load of Warner's Safe Cure. It has acted like a charm with me and my family. I think you should be encouraged, as in my opinion it is the best in the market. Send along some more, and there is no doubt as soon as the people find out the value of it, there will be a large sale. Anyone who is suffering with Liver or Kidney Complaint it will cure at once. I cannot speak too highly of it.
Yours, etc. E. MORGAN.
Peter Frost, Esq., of Little River, Digby Neck, was sick a long time with Liver, Kidney and Nerve Disease. He is now well by using Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.
Asa Raymond's son was sick and confined to the house for over three months with Rheumatism and Kidney Troubles. He was attended by a doctor, and tried many remedies but obtained no relief until he used Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier, which cured him.
John Layton of Mount Denison, was sick with *Nervine* for five weeks, when his doctor gave him up. He is now quite well by using Norton's Magic Liniment and Dr. O. W. Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.
There is no medicine known to the medical fraternity that has cured so many of Liver, Kidney, Blood and Nerve Diseases as the medicines that compose Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.
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.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

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

Sleighs! Sleighs!
—TO—
SUIT EVERYBODY,
GO AND SEE THEM, AT
JOHN HALL'S,
LAWRENCETOWN.
TERMS—Sight.
Lawrencetown, Dec. 22nd, '85. 37tf

DR. CAMPBELL,
SURGEON AND GENERAL PRACTITIONER,
SPECIALTIES—Diseases of Women and Children, and diseases of the Throat and Chest, in connection with general practice.
Quarters at the GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, Bridgetown. 43tf

Mussel Mud.
FOR SALE BY
The Annapolis Mussel Mud Co.
IT has proven to be one of the best Fertilizers in the Market, on account of its various qualities.
1st. It has the largest amount of ammonia.
2nd. It has the proper quantity of Lime.
3rd. The Salt retained in it is just sufficient to raise good crops.
4th. It has the body that once applied to grass or uncultivated land will last for years.
The Company will deliver it at any stations on the W. & A. Ry., at a low figure. Apply to
GEO. E. CORBITT, Manager.
Annapolis, Nov. 30th, 1885. tf.

At the BRIDGETOWN DRUG STORE.
Received a full stock of
FANCY GOODS,
SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES of all sizes and kinds, a new and approved lot of PATENT MEDICINE, Ladies' and Gentlemen's DRESSING CASES, MONEY PURSES, CARD CASES, SHAVING BRUSHES, COMBS and BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, BIRTHDAY CARDS, PHOTO and AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS, FLESH, HAIR and HAT BRUSHES, in great variety. Also, TOILET POWDERS, PUFF BOX and PUFF, ENVELOPES and STATIONERY, STEEL PENS AND AUTOMATIC PENCILS.

Farm for Sale.
THE subscriber being desirous of giving more attention to his
GROCERY and PROVISION TRADE,
has decided to sell his valuable FARM, situated in Beaconsfield, three and a-half miles from Bridgetown, and directly under the North Mountain.
The property comprises about 300 acres of splendid land, 25 or 30 under cultivation, and 200 abounding in valuable Hard and Soft Timber.
There is also between 200 and 300 healthy and bearing Fruit Trees, in Apple, Plum, Pear, &c.
A good House, Barn, and other Outbuildings, together with pure and never-failing water privileges are among the improvements.
For full particulars apply to the subscriber.
T. J. EAGLESON.
Bridgetown, Oct. 9, 1883. tf

HACYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC

Hard Coal!
NOW IN WAREHOUSE:
20 TONS HARD COAL,
STOVE SIZES,
For Sale Cheap,
APPLY TO
Geo. E. Corbitt,
Annapolis, Nov. 3, '85. tf Agent.

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.
Bridgetown, October 14th, '85 tf H. J. BANKS.

JUST ARRIVED
ON CONSIGNMENT!
100 Bbls. Choice Family Flour.
100 " Corn Meal.
260 Bags Extra Quality Fine Shorts, about 125 lbs in Bag.
10 Barrels Paraffine Oil.
20 3 gallon Tins.
50 2 lb Tins Lard.
50 5 lb. Tins Lard.
20 Boxes Soap, different Qualities, from 3 cents per lb up to 7 cents.
The above goods will be sold low, as I am directed to sell them immediately.
Geo. E. Corbitt, AGENT.
Annapolis, Feb. 9th, '85. no44tf.

TRUE VALUE OF COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER
As compared with two other brands the *strengths, only,* of which have been published, carefully *omitting cost.*
1 tin "Royal" costs 60 cts., gives 2,033 cub. in. of Gas, or 34 inches for a cent.
1 tin "Princess" costs 50 cts., gives 2,408 cub. ins. of Gas, or 48 inches for a cent.
2 packets **Cooks Friend** cost 50 cts., give 3064 cub. ins. of Gas, or 60 inches for a cent.
Cooks Friend is therefore 25 per cent. *better value* than Princess, and 75 per cent. *better* than Royal.
The *purity* and *healthfulness* of **Cooks Friend** are unquestionable.
Cooks Friend may be had from storekeepers generally.

BERWICK
Steam Mill!
THE subscriber is manufacturing all kinds of
Spruce Lumber, Dimension Timber, Shingles, Staves, and Planed Barrel Heading, Laths, Pickets, Etc.
DRY WHITE PINE Always in Stock.
Planing, Turning, Band Sawing,
done to order. Orders solicited for local or foreign market. Mill at Berwick Station, W. A. R.
F. A. CLARK.
Berwick, March 24th, '86. 513m.

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.

HACYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

For the Ladies.

—'Perplexed Mother' in October number of Babyhood tells us of one of her perplexities and that is, ought she, or ought she not, rock and pat and sit by her baby boy while he falls asleep?

She is very fearful that she ought not to do these things. There is something so pathetic in her words that I am not ashamed to say I cried over them.

'The trouble with Master Baby is, not that he does not want to take his nap, but that he doesn't want to go to sleep alone. He will go to sleep readily if I will stay with him. He does not ask for rocking or walking, singing or patting. If I will only sit quietly by the side of his crib, with my hand resting gently on his shoulder, he is satisfied and in a very few minutes is fast asleep.'

I cried because I pitied that poor, little baby so much. I am almost sure he is to be denied any more mothering when his sleepy times come. His mother fears she is 'humoring' him if she pets him.

How a mother can hesitate to grant so small and innocent a favor as to 'only sit quietly by his crib with my hand resting on his shoulder,' seems very strange, especially such a good, kind mother as I know by the ring of her letter, she means to be.

It is the cry of these days to tend baby just as little as possible, no margin allowed for loving good-night rocks and sleepy time caresses, and brooding and hushing that the sensitive, dear, little babies love so well and appreciate so fully.

We are not resurrected Spartan mothers, though I judge the press is trying to incorporate some of their steel-blue blood into our veins.

'Perplexed mother,' in the name of common sense, common humanity and motherly love, why not brood that baby boy to sleep! Can it now or ever harm him to be warmly snuggled in your arm while he falls asleep with a happy smile on his sweet face, because mamma is holding him close?

Do you grudge the time that it takes not having baby go to sleep alone? Then the dear little fellow has come to the wrong home, for what task is there that cannot wait till baby is made comfortable? I can think of none.

'Baby, first, always.' Pin it over the bread board, the ironing table, the sewing machine, the mending basket, the street door and your hoard of crewels and embroideries.

Baby came, but baby didn't come to be turned off like a cold blooded little frog to whom its slimy, icy backed and bellied mother refuses to give suckle.

You and I have seen many pictures of our Lord and Saviour when an infant, with his mother, but I can think of none in which the Holy Baby is represented as shugged one side to go to sleep alone while his mother with empty arms, strolls about the long, low cattle sheds.

No. The Holy Child to which the nations of all ages of all the earth shall bow, is pictured lying in his mother's arms while she lovingly caresses him as is our right and blessed privilege to hold and pet our babies when we can.

'When we can.' Ah! there is a dreary note to that. Such a little, little time that these babies of ours will care for our laps and arms, and, maybe, for our kisses. All too soon they will outgrow our loving care, or mind whether we sit by their bedsides or not.

Then while we may, why not make them happy with good-night rocks and lullabys and close clasping to the heart that would die for them and may break for them?

We should not be sorry for the time thus given if some dreary day the sods should be heaped betwixt us and the precious, little form that loved so well to nestle in our arms. Would it not grieve us to remember again and again we had put the clinging, timid, little one off alone to go to sleep, while we thus gained tear-brought time?

I think 'perplexed mother' would lay her cheek, that her baby boy used to reach out his arms to pat, and fold her empty hands over the cold clods and wish, oh! so intensely that she might again have opportunity to clasp her warm, nestling, loving little boy in her arms and rock him to sleep.

Helen Ayre in Ladies Journal.

HOW TO IRON CUFFS AND COLLARS.—Have ready some irons very hot only not to scorch. And let there be enough irons not to have to wait for a second when the first is cool. These must be very clean and with a good polish. To insure the latter have a piece of beeswax, and when the iron is taken off the fire rub it over the beeswax, and then rub the iron on some crushed salt and it will iron smoothly. Now on the ironing sheet lay a clean, smooth cloth, a handkerchief will do. Lay a collar on this, fold over part of the handkerchief, stretch with the hands and iron briskly on the right side straight across, if the iron is not hot enough, or the collar too dry, the starch will stick. When the right side is smooth, without creases turn it on the other side and iron more slowly so as to dry it thoroughly. The irons require constant renewing, as the damp cools them quickly. If any starch appears on the irons it must be scraped off with a knife before going back to the fire. If you do not want shirts or cuffs to blister and wrinkle when buttoned do not make the first boiled starch, too stiff, and rub it in well. Of course you know that they should always be dipped in cold starch, i. e., clear starch mixed thin with cold water before ironing.

—Wedding cake is now sent to absent friends in satin bags. Make them of pink or blue satin, and draw them together like an old fashioned work-bag, embroider the initials of bride and groom on them. The cake should be wrapped in the kind of paper confectioners use.

—Marble often becomes dull in appearance from use. To make a polish for it, take one half ounce of magnesia, two ounces of oxalic acid, one pint of warm rain water. Use a white woollen cloth.

Joker's Corner.

HE DIDN'T ADVERTISE.—A pointed illustration of the folly of trying to get along without advertising occurred quite recently. A very clever English writer sojourning in San Francisco decided to deliver a lecture on 'Literary Life in London.' He didn't desire any newspaper assistance he said as he wished the lecture to be a success on its own merits.

So he hired a hall, and on the evening appointed repaired thither attired in full evening dress and with his portfolio lecture under his arm. The audience didn't arrive. Eight o'clock passed—eight fifteen—eight thirty—but no one invaded the brilliantly lighted but empty chamber. At last his heart was gladdened by the sound of faint footsteps and peeping through the curtain he beheld two rather crummy looking parties slink into the hall and take very back seats.

After another half an hour the crushed lecturer approached the pair of auditors and muttered something about there being a mistake in the date—the lecturer had missed the train—money would be returned at the door—lecture to-morrow evening.

'Lecter!—wot Lecter?' asked one of the men.

'Didn't you come here to hear the great lecture on 'Literary Life?' asked the eminent writer.

'Pard,' said one of the two, earnestly, I will not deceive yer. We've jest walked clear up from San Jose, and as we is busted an hain't no place ter go we thought we'd sneak in here over night ter git outen ther weather

It was the last straw on the camels back and they carried the lecturer home on a stretcher.

—A blatant, braying sample of the loud-voiced, self-conscious, look-at-me variety of men took his seat in a Philadelphia street car, and called to the conductor:

'Does this car go all the way up Eighth?'

'Yes, sir,' responded the conductor politely.

'Does it go up as far as Oxford street? I want to get off there.'

'Yes, sir,' was the reply.

'Well, I want you to tell me when get there. You'd better stick a wafer on your nose, or put a straw in your mouth, or tie knot in your lips, so that you won't forget it.'

'It would not be convenient for one in my position to do so, said the conductor courteously; 'but if you will kindly pin your ears around your neck, I think I will remember to tell you.''

Amid the roar of the passengers, the man said that he had 'forgotten something,' and got off at the next corner.

—The boys played a mean trick on an old deaf and dumb organ grinder the other day. They took out the cylinder and he went around the streets, stopping before every door, and grinning away with a vim. He was surprised at the amount he had taken in, everybody gave liberally, and he noticed that he wasn't ordered off once, nor was one bulldog set on him; he had never seen the people in such good humor and he didn't know why it was, until in the evening he opened up his machine to oil it, and to drive in a few loose notes here and there; but instead of