Continued from first page.

That upon speedily reaching the land depended the full completion of my task I was well aware. A conviction that this fellow-creature whom I had saved (without a doubt the only remaining one of the four that had pushed off so gaily on the merry moonlight excursion but so short a time ago) was destined directly to influence my future, endowed me, perhaps, with almost supernatural instincts. Anyway, the sound of the pulling of a boat and approaching voices just then breaking on my ear told me destinctly that help from the shore was on its way towards us. As clearly did I divine then, as I know now, that the long absence from the Priory of boating party, with the sudden discovery of the fog that had come on, led to an alarm being raised and a search immediately instituted. My boatman had been pressed into the service, and, with a mate or two, soon had us in tow. Two or three more boats were dispatched to the vicinity of the bell-buoy as soon as I had told my tale to the anxious and bewildered groups assembled upon the little causeway, and the still helpless though breathing form of the rescued girl had been carried away to the house.

Of little avail, however, were the weary hours spent roudd about the fatal quicksand. The boat even had been swallowed up; and to make an end at once of this part of my narrative, I may as well say that the sole survivor afterwards explained, although vaguely, that she and her companions reached the bell-buoy just as the fog came on; that they grew alarmed at not being able to see in which direction to steer back, and determined (wisely, so far!) on remaining close to the floating beacon until the obscurity should pass away. The current, however, ran, as I had experienced, so strongly, that it required more continuous strength to keep the boat's head up to it than the rowers (one being a lady) could put forth; and it was whilst the poor Georgia was resigning her oar to the hapless Tom, and in again changing places with him, that they upset their rather 'cranky' craft.

Little more could be remembered after that beyond a gurgling of water mingling with wild shrieks; the discovery that a chain had somehow been grasped and a foothold gained upon the buoy itself; then the idea, so happily successive in its issue, of swinging one of the huge clappers to and fro in the hope of being heard on shore; then long, weary waiting, with a full consciousness of being left quite alone on that precarious and desolate refuge, with a full consciousness that the waters, having already swallowed up forever three young lives, were eager to engulf a fourth; then exhaustion, faintness, inability longer to continue ringing the bell; utter despair, scarcely arrested by the return of the bright moonlight and the disappearance of the fog. Finally, at the moment when strength was failing, and the hold upon the buoy seemed fast relaxing, came the revival of hope by the approach of my boat, followed by the desperate plunge made in the effort made to gain it.

* * * * * * * *

Nearly three months have passed, and there is a certain show of Christmas at Sandholm Priory. The gloom, however, which has been shed upon the house has scarcely lifted, and such preparations as are being made for the festive season are necessarily of the quietest character.

Nevertheless, happiness, subdued though it may be, is not quite banished from beneath that roof. In the midst of the misery a mighty magician has been at work, and has wrought a change in one of the few intimate friends of the family there assembled which rejoices the hearts of all who see it. As she sits by the side of the blazing wood fire in the snug library thoughtfully watching the sparks and embers as they rise and fall—quiet, staid, pale, and dressed in the deepest of mourning—I am told she is scarcely recognisable as the same being who a few weeks back, light, frivolous, and vain, and arrayed in a costume of the fastest fashion, fluttered about like a gaudy butterfly. She, who then appeared devoid of almost every truly womanly attribute and incapable of a single earnest thought or utterance, now speaks and thinks, as it were, from the depths of a soul aroused to the full consciousness of its powers of deep sympathy and love.

Yet such is the transformation effected in Marian Bridgeworth. Humbled and awakened from her apathetic dream of selfish complacency by the terrible ordeal through which she has so lately passed, she has had the moral courage to throw herself at the feet of the man she once in a fit of caprice of thoughtlessness so cruelly wronged, imploring his forgiveness.

Is it likely from what he has shown in this narrative, of his feelings towards her, that he hesitates, or that he fails to take her at once and for ever to his heart of hearts? No! a thousand times, No!

When, on the day succeeding the night on which he had saved her life, he was led into her presence and she spoke to him in the voice he on the instant recognised, he knew for the first time whom he had rescued. She had seen him as, with her companions, she came to the place where the boats lay. The moonlight fell upon him, and she scarcely believed her senses. Nay, so far from her thoughts was he at the time and so little could she realise a coincidence so extraordinary that she imagined, sitting silent and motionless there, that the figure was an apparition. Daunted, abashed, and conscience-stricken, her spirits fell, and she relapsed into the silent mood noticed by one of her friends as he helped her down the steps. Later on, after all was over, and when in the boat, returning consciousness for a moment revealed that face bending upon her its vacant eyes, the shock was so great that she failed to recover her power of speech, and remembered no more till she found herself once again in Sandholm Priory.

Was there, then, any further cause for wonder at the mysterious sense of happiness, that mysterious thrill of anxious joy that shot through the frame of the sightless man as he knelt over her in the bows of his little craft, as it drifted with the tide? Did he fail to understand in the fate which took him to Sandholm, and in the coincidence which enabled him to "lay" the haunting, galling, phantom of helplessness, the working of that glorious power of compensation which, if we will but only recognise it, is ever active in our behalf? Is she, too, less conscious than he of the fact that a blind man may still be of some use in the world?

That Christmas at Sandholm Priory was not the least happy of the many I have by this time numbered.

Miscellaneous.

SEVEN HUSBANDS TO ONE WIFE.

A MIXED CASE OF MARRIED LIFE IN COVENTRY, CONN.

HARTFORD, Conn., Dec. 17. — The Town of Coventry has brought a suit against the Town of Manchester for the support of an alleged pauper named Pattis Pamella Anthony, and the woman herself has made a deposition which shows a remarkable career of married life. The case is before Judge Carpenter of this city, as Arbitrator. According to her story, she married July 5, 1835, William Bly, of Springfield who left her three days after. Six weeks later she heard he was dead, and on Feb. 4 of the next year she married David L. Rogers of Hadlyme, in this State. She lived with Rogers six months, when Bly the dead man appeared, but was brought up and gave a quit claim to Rogers for a silver watch and $5. About two years after Rogers went to sea, and six months following his departure, Mrs. Rogers heard that he had been hanged as a pirate. Finding single life hanging heavily on her hands, she married in March, 1841, Frederick A. Wheeler, who now lives in Manchester, this State. Six months after this marriage Rogers, the hanged pirate, came back, ousted Wheeler, and lived with Pamelia till October, 1849, when he died. In March, 1850, she married Henry Myers, of Williamsburg N. Y., and got a divorce in March, 1857, and in the same year married J. Davis and moved to Wisconsin. She lived with him several years, and got a divorce. She then married Richard Marshall somewhere out West, lived with him seven years, and got another divorce. Then coming back to Connecticut, she married Emanuel Anthony, of Hartford, and lived with him six months, when he ran away. The record shows that she had seven husbands in all. She was first married when 14 years old. She says she is now 56 years old.

HANGED, BUT AT LARGE.

AN IOWA MAN COMES TO LIFE AFTER HIS BODY IS GIVEN TO HIS FRIENDS—THE AUTHORITIES AFTER HIM AGAIN.

The telegraph recently reported the hanging of Reuben Proctor in Iowa for murder. A strange story in relation to this matter is told by the Des Moines Leader, of which the following is the substance: After life had been pronounced extinct, the body was delivered to his friends. It was taken home and laid out upon the bed, and a member of the family kept watch by his side. This person fell asleep for a few hours, and upon waking observed that the features of the supposed corpse had undergone no change, and were not rigid and fixed as in death. He felt the arms and legs, and found them limp and not without a certain degree of warmth. Putting his ear in the region of the heart, he thought he could hear it faintly beating. He then took a mirror, and, holding it to the lips, a slight moisture became visible on the glass. He rubbed this away and held it there again, and with like result. Again and again he repeated this experiment, and always with the same result, until he became satisfied that the moisture was the result of respiration. He then roused the rest of the family from sleep by shouting the announcement that Reuben was still alive but not until they had examined for themselves could they be convinced of the fact. This unlocked for position of affairs threw the whole household into a tumult of excitement, and for a time they knew not what to do. They dare not send for the doctor, fearing that the mob might learn of it and return to make sure work a second time. At length, with such methods as suggested themselves, they set about the work of resuscitation. They rubbed the body vigorously. They threw cold water upon the face. For some time they seemed to accomplish nothing, but at last a feeble groan escaped the lips; the eyes opened, closed again as if dreading to see. They spoke to him, told him he was with friends and need have no fear. He again opened his eyes and looked about in a curious wondering way, and after a few minutes spoke, but with great difficulty. He did not seem to be conscious of the events of the day, and inquired what had happened. They told him, and as his memory was awakened to the terrible ordeal he had undergone, a convulsive temor shook his whole frame. What remains may be briefly told. A mock funeral was agreed upon. As was natural, the house was shunned by the neighbors, and this contributed to the scheme there in progress. A coffin was procured, filled with dirt, and was duly consigned to the grave. A few days after Reuben Proctor, so disguised that his own mother would not recognize him, left his home never to return.

Was it not rough on Ella, just as she was telling Frederick, at lunch, how ethereal her appetite was, to have the cook bawl out: "Say, will yer have yer pork and greens now, or wait till yer feller's gone!"

A clergyman has said that modern young ladies are not the daughters of Shem and Ham, but of Hem and Sham.

A Rule *nisi* to quash the Dunkin by-law in Northumberland and Durham was granted at Toronto on the 14th inst.

THE PETRIFYING SILICATE PAINTS,

As supplied to the Admiralty, Board of Works, Austrian Lloyd's, Woolwich Arsenal, Cunard Company, &c.,

For House, Ship and General Use, Indoors and Out.

And in all Colors.

Manufactured by the SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, having no chemical action on Iron and other Metals; will stand any degree of heat without blistering—1 cwt. being nearly equal in bulk, and doing the work of 2 cwt. Lead Paints.

Artificial Stone Paint, for preserving Wood, Zinc, and other Buildings, giving them the appearance of White or Bath Stone, &c.

DAMP WALLS, DAMP CHURCHES, &c. Cured by the PETRIFYING LIQUID, at a cost of about 2d. per square yard.

TO PREVENT WHITE ANT, In Wooden Ships, Railway Sleepers, Beams and House Timbers, and General Iron and Wood Work. For Shingle Roofs, Ships' Bottoms, Damp or Wet Walls.

For Particulars and Testimonials apply to the the Agent, at Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia.

GRIFFITH'S PAT. ENAMELL'G PAINTS. *Every article for the Trade at lowest prices.*

Porous Tile Roofs, Wet Walls, Wooden Structures, Ships' Bottoms, &c., made thoroughly WATERPROOF, and IRONWORK preserved from Oxidation, by GRIFFITH'S PATENT ENAMELLING PAINT. Manufactured by THE SILICIATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, G. B.

Agent for Nova Scotia—HUGH FRASER, BRIDGETOWN.

ALSO—CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE,

Refined Scotch and weedish IRON.

BLISTER, CAULKING, TYRE, CAST DRILL STEEL

ALSO:—Canada Horse Shoe Nails. Boiled and Raw Paint Oil, Best Quality.

Now in Stock:

A Quantity of the Silicate Paints,

(Different Colors) prepared for all kinds of House and Ship Painting, also for all kinds of Iron Work and Machinery. The **Anti-Fouling Paint,** for Ships' Bottoms, is an article highly recommended as a complete protection against Worms, &c., and will not foul. It leaves a Hard, Smooth Surface like Glass. All orders promptly attended to, and every information given on application to the agent.

Bridgetown, July 19th, 1876. 6m n15 **HUGH FRASER.**

NOTICE.—A Complete Set of the West India and United States Charts for sale Cheap, together with a lot of NAUTICAL BOOKS, &c. Also, First Class SEXTANT, all will be sold low for Cash. H. F.

1877.} STOCK for {1877.

Spring Trade

now complete at

CONNOLLY'S CENTRAL BOOKSTORE.

Extra Fine Stationery!

Bank, Post, Parchment, Cream Laid, Ruled, Plain and Water Lined.

ENVELOPES in Great Variety.

FASHIONABLE STATIONERY, in handsome boxes—64 varieties to select from,

BLANK BOOKS, in Every Binding,

NEW NOVA SCOTIA SERIES OF SCHOOL BOOKS.

Cheapest and best Series now in use, and every article used in the School Room, for sale low. Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags—all sizes and qualities, Taylor's, Carter's and Stephens' Celebrated Inks, Lead Pencils of every stamp, Room paper, Green paper and Paper shades.

Wholesale and Retail.

THOMAS P. CONNOLLY,
Cor. Granville and George Sts., Halifax, N. S.
may23 '77 1y n19.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS.

Wholesale Merchants,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dry Goods Department

93 & 95 PRINCE WILLIAM ST.

Keep constantly on hand a large stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

from the English Markets, suitable for the Wholesale Trade.

—ALSO—

AMERICAN GOODS,

such as Prints, Grey & White Cottons, Cotton Flannel, and Roll Linings, sold by the case or small quantity.

Canadian and Domestic Goods,

GROCERY DEPARTMENT,

34 & 36 Water St.

A full stock kept constantly on hand, of Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobocco, Rice, Soda, Cream Tartar, Nuts, and an assortment of Spices, for sale in bulk at the lowest prices.

August 2nd, 1876. n17 y

ADAM YOUNG.

38, 40 & 42 WATER ST.

and 143 Prince William St. John, N. B.,

Mannfactnrer of

Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves,

Ranges, Furnances, &c.

Marbleized Slate Mantle Pieces,

—AND—

Register Grates.

A large assortment of the above Goods always on hand, at the lowest possible prices. Catalogues on application.

August 2nd, 1876. n17 y

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.

We have recently published a new edition 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 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 medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a 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.,
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Important to Butter Workers.

One Good Active Agent Wanted in every township to introduce the **Victor Butter Worker.** Sample Machine free to Agents. Price $6.00, $7.00 and $8.00 each. One Million to be sold in the Dominion. Apply early with stamp, for agents circular to the

VICTOR WRINGER & Co.,
Brockville, Ont.

Granulated Sugar.

100 BBLS. Granulated Sugar. Landing Ex "Riverside."
GEORGE S. DE FOREST,
11 South wharf.
St. John, July 18, 1877.

ALMON & MacINTOSH,

BANKERS and BROKERS.

INVESTMENTS

Made in best Securities, Stocks, Bonds, &c.

Interest allowed on deposists subject to cheque.

Exchange bought and sold.

166 Hollis Street,

ly n27 **HALIFAX, N. S.**

G. W. STUART,

Produce Commission Merchant,

HALIFAX, N. S.

THIS old and well-known stand is situated in the most favourable part of the city, for the sale of produce of all kinds, being large and commodious having ample room for storage, if necessary.

The subscriber with past experience and strict attention to business, feels confident he cannot fail to give satisfaction to all who favor him with their patronage. All goods are carefully handled and carried on spring waggons. All charges moderate—in no case more than 5 per cent. commission charged, Prompt returns. Any reference required, given. All correspondence promptly answered. The smallest consignments receive a full share of attention.

G. W. STUART,
Colonial Market, Halifax, N. S.

NOTICE TO SHOE DEALERS.

WE beg to announce that owing to the large increase in our business, we have been compelled to lease the large and commodious Brick Building of Wm. Peter's, 240 Union street, where with increased facilities for manufacturing purposes, we will in future be better prepared to meet the wants of our customers and the trade generally in the manufacture of

Mens' Larrigans and Shoe Pacs, Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Childrens' Slippers of all kinds,—a specialty; also, Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Newport Ties, buttoned and buckled, Walking Shoes in various qualities and finish. VINCENT & McFATE,
240 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

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

BEARD & VENNING,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Importers and Dealers,

have now completed their stock of

Spring and Summer

DRY GOODS,

which are placed on the MOST FAVORABLE TERMS, and to which they invite the inspection of buyers. WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

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(NEXT TO J. & J. MEGANS.)
Prince William St.....ST. JOHN, N. B.
may21 '77

W. WHYTAL & CO.,

Manufacturers of

Sole, Harness, Grain, Wax, Buff, Polish, Oil Pebble, Welt, Rigging and Split

LEATHERS,

Importers and dealers in French Calf, C. D. Fronts, English Fitted Uppers, Shoe Findings, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools, Rubber and Leather Belting, Lace Leather, &c.

Being the Oldest Established Leather and Finding Business in the Province,

we are enabled to offer Cash Customers the Most Liberal Inducements.

The highest cash price paid for Hides.

228 Hollis Street, Halifax.
Tannery, Three-mile House,
ly y Bedford Road.

June Importation.

Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Brown, Cream and Ecru Silks; Nottingham Lace Curtains; Ecru Lace Curtains; Neck Frillings; Ecru Nets, Ecru Laces, Ecru Scarfs; Muslins of all kinds; Brown Hollands; Irish Linens; Cream Damask; Linen Tea d'Oyleys; Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs, New Styles; Black Trimming Velvet; Mantle Velvets; Matalasse Cloths; Matalasse Braids; Black Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs: Linen Tassos, for Costumes; Narrow Plaid Ribbons; Plaid Sash Ribbons; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Hyde Park Wraps, for Girls; Crumb Cloths; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Plaid Prints.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

27 King Street, St. John, N. B,

Fine Overcoats,

Reefers, Coats,

PANTS AND VESTS,

and all kinds of first-class clothing from four of the best cloth, ing houses in the Dominion which will be sold Cheap for

CASH OR SHORT CREDIT.

B. STARRATT.

Sept. 11th, 1877.

FARM

FOR SALE!

THE Subscriber's poor health induces him to offer for sale the farm formerly owned by Morris Wheelock, Annapolis County, South Middleton, near the line and terminus of the Atlantic and Nictaux Railway consisting of 85 acres tillage, hay and pasture lands, 100 young fruit-bearing Apple Trees, House, Barn, &c.

W. R. HUTT.

Middleton, November, 1877.

Murdoch & Co.

OFFER the following Goods at the Lowest Market Prices, for Cash or Good Credit,

READY-MADE CLOTH'G

Comprising Mens' and Boys' Reefers, Overcoats, Pants, Vests, Undershirts, &c., &c

Boots and Shoes,

Including Childs', Boys', Youths' and Mens' LONG BOOTS, and Womens', Misses' and Childs' Leather & Prunella Boots in variety.

Mens' and Womens' Carpet Slippers, and a complete stock of

RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES,

25 trunks different sizes and quality at cost.

Shovels, Spades, Shelf Hardware, Cut and Clinch Nails, Spikes, Whips and Thongs, Tarred and Plain Sheathing Paper, American Kerosene, Paint and Lubricating Oils of best quality, Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Thread, &c.

Also, always in stock a large assortment of **GENERAL GROCERIES.**

ON CONSIGNMENT:

1 Hand Cider Mill;
25 Cider Barrels;
25 Buffalo Robes.

MURDOCH & CO.

GEO. MOIR,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

Pianofortes and Organs,

HAS now on hand at his Musical Warehouse, Farmington, Wilmot, Annapolis Co., a very large selection of Splendid Instruments, consisting of

American Pianos of the best makers,

—ALSO:—

English, German, and Paris de Palace, Oxbridge, and Taylor & Farley Organs.

Parties wanting to purchase will do well to call and examine. Will take part payment in trade. Am prepared to sell 25 per cent lower than any other dealer.

Farmington, Nov. 1st, 1877. y n27

Queen St., Bridgetown,

September 27th, 1877.

JUST RECEIVED.

A Fresh Supply of

TEA & SUGAR,

Rankine's Celebrated

BISCUITS!

CONFECTIONERY, &c.

Also a lot of

LAYER RAISINS BY BOX OR RETAIL, VERY LOW.

MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK.

BRIDGETOWN, Sept. 26th, '77

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having any claims against the estate of SILAS GRANT, of Port Williams, in the County of Annapolis, are hereby requested to render their accounts duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersignod:

CHRISTOPHER GRANT,
Administrator.
Port Williams, Nov. 19, 1877. [3m 144

NOTICE!

ALL PERSONS having any legal claims against the estate of THOMAS JOHNSON, of Wilmot, Annapolis Co., deceased, must render their accounts, duly attested to, within six months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

HIRAM JOHNSON,
Administrator.
Wilmot, Sept. 18th, 1877. 3m t35

White & Titus,

WILL RESUME BUSINESS

IN A FEW DAYS, AT

222

SOUTH SIDE UNION STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

June 22nd, '77 n114

Agricultural.

CHECK REIN ON HORSES.

We desire to register an earnest protest against this barbarous appendage to horses' harness. It retards the horses progress in every position, both while he is at work and while travelling a journey. It is both useless and cruel in every sense of the word, without any compensating qualities to recommend it. Mr. Angell, of the "Boston Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," who has travelled over a great part of Europe in the interests of humanity to our dumb servants, says the use of the check rein is confined to America alone, being discarded everywhere, both in England and on the Continent. The reason it is so discarded is very graphically explained by an extensive horse owner in Glasgow, as he remarked, in conversation with Mr. Angell, that "We canna get the wark oot o' the horse wi' the check rein." To check rein a horse is equivalent to trussing a man's head backward to his back or heels and compelling him, while bound down in this position, to do duty with a loaded wheel-barrow.—*Factory and Farm.*

RUSSIAN MODE OF FORCING ASPARAGUS.

Towards the close of September, well established asparagus beds are covered with well-rotted manure or leaf-mould, fourteen inches deep, the mould extending 1½ feet beyond the edge of the bed. When the moment for beginning to force arrives—October, November, December or later still,—a layer of fresh manure, ready to ferment, twenty-eight or thirty inches thick, is spread over the entire stratum, and the whole covered with matting. Three weeks afterwards the growers cut fine asparagus from six to eight inches long. To get at the asparagus, the beds are uncovered over lengths sufficient to supply the quantity required. When the cutting is taken, the plants are covered again exactly as in the first instance, namely, with fourteen inches of spent manure or leaf mould, and an upper layer of fermenting material some thirty inches thick. Asparagus grown in this way is said to be excellent and eatable throughout its whole length. Such quantities are gathered that it is exported from Moscow, where it is grown as above described, to all parts of the Russian Empire.—*Amanach du Jardinier.*

TREATMENT OF COWS.

Farmers and all who have charge of cows may learn a lesson from the following anecdote which we clip from an exchange:—A market gardener had a very fine cow that was milked week after week by hired men. He observed that the amount of butter he carried to the market weighed about a pound more on each alternate week. He watched the men and tried the cow after they had finished milking, but always found that there was no milk left in the teats. He finally asked the Scotch girl who took care of the milk if she could account for the difference. "Why, yes," she says, "When Jim milks he says to the old cow, 'So! my pretty muley, so!' But when Sam milks he hits her on the hip with the edge of the pail, and says, 'H'ist you old brute!'"

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

HONEY CAKE.—One cupful honey, one and a half cupfuls sugar, one of butter, five of flour, three of eggs, one teaspoonful soda.

To make Graham Bread take three pints of Graham flour, one and a half pints of white flour, one-half pint of molasses, a little salt, one cupful yeast. Mix rather wet with a spoon.

CRULLERS.—One cupful lard or butter, one of milk, two of sugar, three eggs, teaspoonful soda; roll, and cut in fancy shapes; boil in hot lard.

CREAM CAKE.—Four cupfuls of flour, two each of cream and sugar, four eggs, a teaspoonful each of soda and ground cloves, and half a teaspoonful of salt.

SUGAR COOKIES.—Two cups sugar, one of sour milk, half cup butter, one teaspoonful of saleratus, a pinch of salt, and flour to roll out. Do not roll too thin. Flavor with nutmeg.

To make Ginger Snaps take six teaspoonfuls of butter, four teaspoonfuls of water, one teaspoonful of soda, one of ginger; put this in a cup and then fill it with good molasses; sifted flour enough to roll; be careful not to scorch.

SUET PUDDINGS.—One cupful of stoned and chopped raisins, one cupful finely-chopped suet, one cupful sugar, one of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, flour enough to make it as stiff as bread dough. Steam three hours.

To make one egg cake take a cupful of sugar, a piece of butter the size of an egg, half a cupful of milk, an egg, two scant cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls Congress yeast powder, lemon and salt.

To freshen Black Lace lay it on a clean table, sponge it all over with a weak solution of borax about an even teaspoonful or less to a pint of warm water. Use a piece of old black silk, or black kid glove is better to sponge with. While damp, cover with a piece of black silk or cloth, and iron.

For hominy muffins take two cups fine hominy, boiled and cold; heat smooth; stir in three cups sour milk, half cup butter, two teaspoonfuls salt, and two tablespoonfuls white sugar; add three eggs well beaten, one teaspoonful soda dissolved, and one cup of flour, bake quickly.

SAGO JELLY. — Take a teacup of sago, and boil in three pints and a half of water; when cold, add half a pint of raspberry syrup; pour the whole into a shape which has been rinsed in cold water, and let it stand until sufficiently set to turn out well. When dished, pour a little cream around it if preferred.

Joker's Corner.

IT WASN'T THE TOOTHACHE.

In the ladies' waiting room at the Central depot the other day were a newly married couple from Grass Lake. They had been visiting in the city two or three days, and were then ready to go home. They sat side by side, of course, his arm around her waist and she leaning on his shoulder. A long waisted stranger from the East, having sore eyes and a big heart, walked in and saw them thus seated and in about a minute he asked of the husband.

"Has that woman got the toothache?"

The husband looked up in surprise, but made no answer. After two or three minutes the long waisted man again remarked.

"If that woman has got the toothache I've got a bottle of peppermint in my satchel here."

The bride rolled her big white eyes around, and the husband looked somewhat embarrassed. The man from down East unlocked his satchel, fumbled among some shirts and collars, and brought up four ounces of peppermint essence. He uncorked it, touched the contents of the bottle against his big red tongue, and handing it towards the husband feelingly saying:

"Just have her sop some on a rag and rub her gums with it. We've used it in our family for—"

The bride's eyes threw out sparks as she lifted her head from its loving position, and striking at the bottle she snarled out.

"Tuthache, you fule! If you don't know the difference 'tween true love and tuthache you'd better pick grass with the geese!

"My Lord!" gasped the man, and he hurried out with his satchel in one hand and the bottle in the other.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ONE NIGHT OF SWEARING.

THE FEARFUL SOUNDS THAT KEPT A SLEEPING-CAR AWAKE ALL NIGHT.

From the Burlington Hawkeye.]

It was in the Cedar Rapids sleeper. Outside it was dark as the inside of an ink bottle. In the sleeping car people slept.

Or tried it.

Some of them slept like Christian men and women, peacefully and sweet and quietly.

Others slept like demons, malignantly, hideously, fiendishly, as though it was their mission to keep everybody else awake.

Of these, the man in lower number three was the "boss." When it came to a square snore with variations, you wanted to count "lower three" in, with a full hand and a pocketful of rocks.

We never heard anything snore like him. It was the most systematic snoring that was ever done, even on one of these tournaments of snoring, a sleeping car. He didn't begin as soon as the lamps were turned down and everybody was in bed. Oh, no. There was more cold-blooded diabolism in his system than that. He waited until everybody had had a little taste of sleep, just to see how good and pleasant it was, and then he broke in on their slumbers like a winged, breathing demon, and they never knew what peace was again that night.

He started out with a terrific

"Gn-r-r-r-t!"

That opened every eye in the car. We all hoped it was an accident, however, and trusting that he wouldn't do it again we all forgave him. Then he blasted our hopes and curdled the sweet serenity of our forgiveness by a long drawn

"Gw-a-h-h-h-hah"

That sounded too much like business to be accidental. Then every head in that sleepless sleeper was held off the pillow for a minute, waiting, in breathless suspense to hear the worst, and the sleeper in "lower three" went on, in long-drawn, regular cadences that indicated good staying qualities.

"Gwa-a-ah! Gwa-a-a-ah! Gahwahwah! Gahwahwah! Gahwa-a-a-ch!"

Evidently it was going to last all night, and the weary heads dropped back on the sleepless pillows, and the swearing began. It mumbled along in low muttering tones, like the distant echoes of a profane thunderstorm. Pretty soon "lower three" gave us a little variation. He shot of a spiteful

"Gwook!"

Which sounded as though his nose had got angry at him and was going to strike. Then there was a pause, and we began to hope he had either awakened from sleep or strangled to death, nobody cared very particularly which. But he disappointed everybody with a guttural

"Gurrooch!"

Then he paused again for breath, and when he had accumulated enough for his purpose he resumed business with a stentorious

"Kowpf!"

He ran through all the ranges of the nasal gamut, he went up and down a very chromatic scale of snores, he ran through intricate and fearful variations until it seemed that his nose must be out of joint in a thousand places. All the night and all night through he told his story:

"Gowoh! gurrah! gu-r-r-r! Kowpff! Gawaw-wah! gwook! gwarrt! gwah-h-h-ll-whoof!"

Just as the other passengers had consulted together how they might slay him, morning dawned, and "lower number three" awoke. Everybody watched the curtain to see what manner of man it was that had made that beautiful sleeping car a pandemonium. Presently the toilet was completed, the curtains parted, and "lower three" stood revealed.

Great heavens!"

It was a fair young girl, with golden hair, and timid, pleading eyes, like hunted fawn's.

Old Mr. Meriden had been married forty-three years when his wife died. He didn't appear to miss her very much until bed time, when he sat down and stuck out his foot for somebody to come and pull off his boot. And then when his son-in-law coldly handed him the boot-jack, the full weight of the irreparable loss he had sustained broke upon the old man and he gave way to a flood of tears. As for the boot-jack it had been so long since he had seen one, he didn't know how to use it.