

Continued from first page.

had seen a dog with her head all bleeding, running slowly along that way. But which was that way? Why, that way, said he: 'Oh, I don't know—I am too tired to think. Or think either, he might say. So I wandered on and on, through the cold, silent mist, which had now come to be a very heavy fog, and gradually I found I had quite lost all the workings, and was getting into the thick bush. I kept calling 'Bean-Blossom! Bean-Blossom!' but no answer. I looked for droppings of blood. Perhaps her skull had been split, thought I, and the poor dog had crawled slowly beneath some of the underwood to die in secret, as poor wounded dogs always do—men, too, sometimes, especially in war times. So, I went on and on, and round about; and, after a while, when I began to think I must return, I found I was bushed. The fog was still dirty-woolly thick; but even if there had been no fog, I'm not at all sure I could have found my way back—leavings, not for hounds. Still I persevered, and marked some red gum trees with my knife on the bark; and after a long time it happened, as common in the bush, and as I was afraid I should do, I found I was wandering in a circle, for I came back upon some of my marked trees. And then I was too used-up to go any further, beside the cut on my toes, and I just dropped down, and fell dead asleep. When I awoke, instead of broad day, the stars were all out! I then knew that I must have slept or insensible remained all day and part of the night, and I had got the shivers, all of an ague. When I tried to get up, I couldn't, or when I did, it was only to tumble down again. Then clouds came over the stars, and rain came drizzling, and all was dark; and the wind rose, and sounded in the trees overhead for all the world like a storm at sea. Somehow, the thought of that comforted me a bit. All the same, I soon became insensible again.

'Ah!' murmured one of the listeners, it's always a bad business when it comes to that with a man what's bushed. Sure to get the shivers with the dew at night!

'When I began to recover again, and before opening my eyes, I felt something warm going over and over my face and hands, and doing me good. And when I looked up, it was Bean-Blossom, who had hunted me out. My heart came all afloat again. The stars were once more all twinkling, but I think it must have been some hours later, as they were much higher—those I knew—and many had gone down. But I couldn't rise to my feet. 'Ah! my poor dog,' says I to Bean-Blossom, 'I'm afraid it's all up with me. You'll have to go home without me, for get upon my legs I cannot.' The ague had got hold of me, every limb. My teeth chattered, like a starving monkey; and I had no nose, no feet, no fingers—no feeling in 'em, I mean. So I laid myself out to die. But first I had to take leave of Bean-Blossom, and then send her home. Take my last leave on her, I did; but, as to sending her home, she wouldn't quit me. I ordered her—I explained how it was—and she understood me—I'm sure she did; but no, quit me she wouldn't. So there I lay, dying of ague and starvation—and the dog with me. Two nights and days more we lay, and were all but gone. Still she wouldn't leave. Now, all you fellows what's got himmortal souls (here Bob raised his pipe above his head with great emphasis) would any of you had done that to the best friend alive? Not you. But this here dog did; and when she dies what becomes of that ere thing in her what's better than your himmortal souls? That's what I want to know. Well, as I was saying, there I laid a dying of thirst, an' fever, and starvation, and the dog lay beside me a doing the same of her own free will. There we lay with our eyes closed, waiting. Jack's ashore—murmured I inwardly—old Bob's aground. The dog looked very sorry for me. I wished I had never left the sea. How much better to be wrecked and drowned like a man, than to lie here, waiting. For what?—the last trump, for deuce a biscuit seemed ever likely to cheer me more; nor a drop of grog neither. My head seemed fast sailing away! I wondered where my soul was going. I hadn't led such a bad life—for a sailor—and I had often done a good turn for others. So I fancied I'd be all right aloft—leavings a goodly bit up the shrouds. Still you know, I wasn't quite ready to die; a fellow don't like it, however starving and choking with thirst, and his dog's tongue hanging out white, and both shivering all over. Nobody—nobody, I say—likes easily to die. But seemed I, I met. And as I felt how I must, I kept my eyes tight shut to bear it. And so I began to faint off to nothing. At this last ripple of my ebbing fancy, Bean-Blossom suddenly raises her head and cocks her ears. She then gets up, shakes herself, as if to recover the use of her stiff limbs, and away she scuttles through the misty bush. In less than a quarter of an hour she returned with three miners on her way to the diggings, who she'd made to understand that they should follow her somewhere. So I got back, I did, and this is the friend what saved me!

Bean-Blossom knew that she was referred to lovingly, and now jumped about Bob's head and face most joyfully. Sailor Bob's yarn lasted some time longer, in which he described at full length all his rheumatics in the hospital, during the whole of which time his unfeeling 'rhy' had never once been near him, and had finally ran off to San Francisco in one Jeremiah Soregymbar, a lucky digger and bush-surgeon, who besides had a 'call' to preach to the heathen in California. The interesting pair were soon afterwards joined by Peter Flatman, who had another 'call' so he said; and the three set up a whisky store, for week days, and made a power of money.

Miscellaneous.

THE FALL OF PLEVNA.

The terrible repulse of the Russian forces on July 31, at Plevna, was the first check to the armies of the Czar in their victorious march on the Danube. Encouraged by an almost uninterrupted series of successes, Prince Shakhovskoy and Baron Krudner hurried 30,000 men against the 50,000 of Osman Pasha, abetted by intrenchments and armed with repeating rifles. The slaughter was awful; the Russian complete. The Russians lost more than one third of their men, and the survivors retreated, a tumultuous, panic-stricken mob. Between the victorious Turks and Plevna there was not even an organized battalion of invaders. It was expected that the Ottomans would follow up the blow thus delivered by a more crushing one, but Osman Pasha, apparently satisfied with his signal victory, proceeded to strengthen himself in Plevna, while Suleiman Pasha was carrying on a desperate struggle for the possession of the Shipka Pass. The Russian had time to reorganize, and they made prodigious efforts to reinforce their shattered army. Prince Shakhovskoy and General Krudner were soon able to resume the offensive, and without again risking their troops in a general assault, they employed themselves in watching Osman in front, and trying to cut off his communications in the rear. But the Russians were doggedly determined to take Plevna, and even as far back as September 6, the event which is recorded to-day was foretold in the following words: 'The war correspondents do not exaggerate when they say that the Russians have prepared for him (Osman) another Sedan at Plevna.' As soon as new regiments reached the Danube, they were forwarded to the lines which were gradually being formed around Osman's position. Strong works were thrown up, and all preparations made for a close siege. The Czar was too impatient to await the slow results of investment, and on Tuesday, Sept. 11, the second grand attack was made. Twelve battalions assaulted the Grivitsa redoubt from the north, withering fire from the repeating rifle. They were destroyed by hundreds. It was impossible to live in that storm of lead, and only a few escaped death by a timely retreat. The Roumanians, joined by the Russians as so often, heard, worthless, behaved with astonishing bravery, and under the eyes of the Emperor himself charged the Turkish positions, and fought with a reckless valor equal to that of their more rugged allies. All the afternoon the battle raged. As the Russians were mown down, others took their places, until, sickened and dismayed by the fruitless slaughter, the commander withdrew their men. At a later hour in the evening two fresh brigades attacked the weary Turks, and succeeded in carrying two redoubts, but on the following day (Wednesday) the Russians were, after a furious contest, in which General Skobelev distinguished himself, forced to abandon their captured positions. The total number of Roumanians and Roumanians in the battle was about 57,000, and of Turks about 60,000. The losses of the Russians are estimated at 7,000, and of the Roumanians at 5,000. The Turkish loss was much less, but it is difficult to arrive at a correct estimate. The Russians gave up the idea of storming Plevna, and proceeded, under the direction of the great engineer, Todleben, to surround Osman with an impregnable line of fortifications, and thus cut him off from supplies and reinforcements, and starve him into surrender. The work went on under the directions of Gen. Todleben, as on a scale which alone would place Plevna among the great sieges of history. The Russian line of fortifications was thirty miles long, and depended throughout with great care, every part being occupied by infantry, no part left to cavalry. From Grivitsa round to the Lovats road all remained just as it was at the time of the last attack upon Plevna. The artillery occupied the ridge before Rodiseva, with the guns extended down the line toward the Lovats road. From there the line extended to the Vid and it then crossed the Sophia road about a mile from the bridge over the Vid. Thence it passed parallel to the river until just below Ocanes, where it again crossed the Vid, and another mile to the Grivitsa redoubt, about a mile in front of Grivitsa. The Turkish positions measured from the Grivitsa redoubt to the bridge over the Vid eight miles; from the Grivitsa redoubt to the Bucova redoubt, about five miles. Their line was an irregular oval shape, within a circumference of about twenty miles. The force of about 100,000 men which the Russians had around Plevna enabled them to fill two lines of continuous trenches. The fate of Plevna seemed to be sealed nearly a month ago. On November 9th it was telegraphed that the place could not hold out many days, and that Osman Pasha's men were deserting in large numbers. On Nov. 12th the Russians captured Vratsa, a place half way between Plevna and Sophia, with a large amount of stores, and so certain were the Russians that they would soon be in possession of Plevna, that orders for the army to winter in Bulgaria were, it is said, countermanded, it being expected that the surrender of Osman Pasha would be followed by an armistice and peace. Osman was surrounded by a circle he could not break through. His army was on short rations, while that of the besiegers had abundant supplies. On Monday, Nov. 12th, the Turks made a desperate attempt to surprise Gen. Skobelev, but the Russians, warned in time, received the assault with a heavy fire and drove them back. Mehmet Ali, who was determined to relieve Plevna, had intended the Porte that he would do nothing unless heavily reinforced, and great efforts were made to reinforce him. The Russians continued to make strides west of Plevna, and about a week ago they secured control of the territory between the Iker and Ogust rivers. This rendered it almost impossible to send aid to Osman Pasha, who declared that he would make a sortie from Plevna unless relieved in a fortnight. The spirits of the Turks were somewhat revived by the transient success of Suleiman Pasha, who captured Elov, a town about nineteen miles from Tivnor, the closely beleaguered Osman. Suleiman's triumph was but temporary. The defenses of Jacovic were too strong for him, and his progress was blocked. It was reported last week that the Turks would hasten to make peace, without foreign intervention, as soon as he had secured a moderate 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 his hand. Address: The Culverwell Medical Co., 41 Ann Street, N. Y. Post Office Box, 4586.

Important to Butler Workers. One Good Active Agent Wanted in every township to introduce the Victor Butter Worker. Sample Machine free to Agents. Price \$2.00, \$7.00 and \$2.00 each. One Million to be sold in the Dominion. Apply early with stamp, for agents circular to the VICTOR BUTTER CO., Brooklyn, Ont.

Granulated Sugar. 100 BLS. Granulated Sugar. Land-Wholesale, GEORGE FOREST, 11 South wharf. St. John, July 18, 1877.

ALMON & MacINTOSH, BANKERS & BROKERS. INVESTMENTS Made in Best Securities, Stocks, Bonds, &c. Interest allowed on deposits subject to cheque. Exchange bought and sold. 166 Hollis Street, HALIFAX, N. S. G. W. STUART, Produce Commission Merchant, HALIFAX, N. S.

THE old well-known stand is situated in the most favorable part of the city for the sale of produce of all kinds, being large and completely equipped with 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 wagons. All charges moderate—in no case more than 5 per cent. commission charged. Prompt return. Any references required, given. All correspondents to meet the wants of our customers and the trade generally 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 commodious Brick Building of Wm. Peter's, 240 Union street, where with increased facilities for manufacturing purposes, we will in future be enabled to meet the wants of our customers and the trade generally a full share of attention. G. W. STUART, Colonial Market, Halifax, N. S.

AMERICAN GOODS. Each of White Cotton, Cotton Flannel, and Roll Lining, 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, Tobacco, Rice, Soda, Cream Tartar, Nuts, and an assortment of Spices, for sale in bulk at the lowest prices. August 2nd, 1876. n17

ADAM YOUNG. 38, 40 & 42 WATER ST. and 143 Prince William St. John, N. B. Manufacturer of Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, &c. Marbleized Slate Mantle Pieces, Register Grates.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN. We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the medical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

W. WHYLAT & CO., Manufacturers of Sole Harness, Gait, and Saddle, Oil, Pebble, Well, Rigging and Split LEATHERS. Importers and dealers in French Calf, C. D. French, English Fitted Uppers, Shoe Findings, Tanners and Curriers' Tools, Rubber and Leather Belting, Lace Leather, &c. Having the Oldest Establishment in the Province, we are enabled to offer Cash Customers the Most Reasonable and Dependable. The highest prices paid for Hides, and the best quality of Leather. 228 Hollis Street, Halifax. Kestery, Three-mile Road, Bedford Road.

THE PETRYFYING SILICATE PAINTS.

As supplied to the Admiralty, Board of Works, Australian Lloyd's, Woolrich Arsenal. 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 Bash Stone, &c.

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

TO PREVENT WHITE ANT, In Woods, Sheds, Railway Subways, Bridges, Beams and Posts, ROOF TRUSSES, DAMP AND WET WALLS, AND GENERAL IRON AND WOOD WORK. GRIFFITH'S PAT. ENAMELLING PAINTS. Every article for the Trade on lowest prices.

Porous Tile Roofs, Wet Walls, Wooden Structures, Ships' Bottoms, &c., made thoroughly WATERPROOF, and IRONWORK preserved from Oxidation, by GRIFFITH'S PAT. ENAMELLING PAINT, manufactured by THE SILICATE 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 the Channel, together with a set of NAUTICAL BOOKS, &c. Also, First Class SEXTANT, all will be sold low for Cash.

1877. } STOCK for 1877. } Spring Trade now complete at CONNOLLY'S CENTRAL BOOKSTORE.

Extra Fine Stationery. Bank, Post, Parliament, Cream Laid, Ruled, Plain and Water Lines. ENVELOPES in Great Variety. FASHIONABLE STATIONERY, in handsome boxes—48 varieties to select from. BLANK BOOKS, in Every Binding. NEW NOVA SCOTIA SERIES OF SCHOOL BOOKS.

Wholesale and Retail. THOMAS F. CONNOLLY, Cor. Granville and George Sts., Halifax, N. S. may 23rd, 1876. 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.

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KNOW THYSELF. By reading and perusing the remarkable medicine contained in the best medicine of the world, known as SELF-PRESERVATION. Price only \$1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Pains, Rheumatism, Debility, Nervousness, and all the various ailments of the human system, and contains more than 100 illustrations of the human system, and is the most valuable book in America, to whom was awarded a gold and silver medal at the Centennial Exhibition, Boston, 1876. Price, \$1.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price. The FRODOY MEDICAL DEPOT, 228 South 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.

Beard & Venning, (NEXT DOOR TO J. J. HUGHES.) Prince William St., ST. JOHN, N. B. may 21st '77

W. WHYLAT & CO., Manufacturers of Sole Harness, Gait, and Saddle, Oil, Pebble, Well, Rigging and Split LEATHERS. Importers and dealers in French Calf, C. D. French, English Fitted Uppers, Shoe Findings, Tanners and Curriers' Tools, Rubber and Leather Belting, Lace Leather, &c. Having the Oldest Establishment in the Province, we are enabled to offer Cash Customers the Most Reasonable and Dependable. The highest prices paid for Hides, and the best quality of Leather. 228 Hollis Street, Halifax. Kestery, Three-mile Road, Bedford Road.

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

June Importation.

Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Boods, Cream and Ecrus Silks; Nottingham Lace Curtains; Ecrus Lace Curtains; Neck Frillings; Ecrus Nets, Cream Laces, Ecrus Scarfs; Mullins of all kinds; Brown Hollands; Irish Linens; Ecrus Damask; Linen Tea D'Oyleys; Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs, New Styles; Black Trimming Velvets; Mantle Velvets; Mantelaine Cloths; Mantelaine Brails; Black Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs; Linen Tassos, for Costumes; Narrow Flaid Ribbons; Flaid Bash Ribbons; Ladies' Josephine and Crum Kid Gloves; Ecrus Park Wraps, for Gitis; Crum Cloths; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Flaid 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 Ware—of the Atlantic Look, Annapolis Co., and Nictux County, South Middle, a Railway consisting of 80 acres more or less, with a large and fertile pasture lands, 100 young fruit-bearing Apple Trees, House, Barn, &c. W. B. 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 Men's and Boys' Reefers, Overcoats, Pants, Vests, Undergarments, &c. Boots and Shoes, Including Children's, Boys', Youths' and Men's LONG BOOTS, and Women's, Misses' and Children's Leather & Prunella Boots in variety. Men's and Women's Carpet Slippers, and a complete stock of RUBBERS AND OVERSHOES, 26 trunks different sizes and quality at cost. Shovels, Spades, Shell Hardware, Cut and Clinch Nails, Spikes, Whips and Thongs, Tanned and Plain Swhathing Paper, American Kerosene, Paint and Lubricating Oils of best quality. Lests, Pags, Wax, Thread, &c. Also, always in stock a large assortment of AMERICAN GROCERIES. OF COMMERCE: 1 Hand Older Mill; 25 Older 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, ANNOPLIS CO., a very large collection of Superior Instruments, consisting of American Pianos of the best makers, &c. &c. English, German, and Paris de France Organs, and Taylor & Child's Organs. Parties wanting to purchase will do well to call and examine. Will take part payment in full. Am prepared to sell 25 per cent lower than any other dealer. Farmington, Nov. 1st, 1877. y 27

Queen St., Bridgetown, September 27th, 1877. 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. WHEELLOCK. BRIDGETOWN, Sept. 26th, '77

Administrator's Notice. ALL persons having any claims against the estate of WILLIAM JOHN, 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 undersigned. CHRISTOPHER GRANT, Administrator. Port Williams, Nov. 19, 1877. (3m 164)

NOTICE. ALL PERSONS having any legal claims against the estate of THOMAS JOHN, of Wilmot, Annapolis Co., deceased, must render their accounts, duly attested, within six months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. HERMAN JOHNSON, Administrator. Wilmot, Sept. 18th, 1877. (3m 333)

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

Miscellaneous.

STORM ON THE NORTHERN PACIFIC. Advice from Victoria, B. C., give particulars of a series of violent storms which have ravaged the northern coasts of British Columbia. On the 25th of October the roof of the Mission House at Fort Simpson was carried off and the Indian village there levelled to the ground. The hurricane was followed by a drenching rain storm which lasted four days. The stern-wheel steamer "Gem," from Fort Wrangal to Victoria, was missing. She had four of a crew and eight missed passengers. The British iron ship "Swordfish," 725 tons, owned by J. Myers, Son & Co., Liverpool, in ballast, from San Francisco to Hastings Mills, B. C., to load lumber for Australia, struck on Bedford Rock, Bechoy Bay, on the 28th and became a total wreck. The crew were picked up by Her Majesty's ship "Opal," of the British North Pacific squadron, and conveyed to Victoria. The vessel's masts, masts, log and crew's kits were saved. The "Sir James Douglas," a Dominion Government steamer, went to the scene of the wreck, and found the "Swordfish" sitting straight on the rock and the sea making a clean beach over her stern. She was full of water, and it was found impossible to get her off, a rock having gone through her bottom. The barque "Briery Hill," Bird, master, from London, England, with a general cargo, arrived at Victoria on the 8th inst., after a passage of 165 days. She reports continual storms for the last forty-three days of the voyage. Severe storms are reported on the coast. From the 1st to the 7th inst. the Queen Charlotte Island were swept by a hurricane which did great damage to the Indian villages and local fishing boats. No loss of life is reported.

An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions; he is neither hot nor timid. Keep your temper in disputes. The cool hammer fashions the red-hot iron into any shape needed. Life is a duty and one ought to desire its preservation. Willfully to let it decay would be a sin. Friendship is the medicine for all misfortune, but in gratitude dries up the fountain of all goodness. There are about 160,000 more females than males in the city of London. About 3,000 barrels of eggs are received daily in New York city. The total milk supply of London daily is nearly 70,000 gallons. There are six Methodist churches in Utah. Minnesota has 7,000 lakes. DOMESTIC ITEMS. CORN BREAD.—Beat two eggs, white and yolks separately, one pint of white milk or buttermilk, two tablespoonfuls sugar, one tablespoonful butter, melted but not hot, a little salt. Mix these all but the whites of the eggs. Reserve them for the last. Put two-thirds of a teaspoonful of soda, rolled perfectly free from lumps, into a pint of corn meal and sift both together, then stir into the milk, eggs, etc., beat well and add the whites of the eggs the last thing. Put into a well-buttered pan and bake. ANOTHER.—Five cups yellow corn meal, three cups rye flour, one half cup molasses, two eggs, five cups sour milk, two teaspoons of soda. Put the sour milk and molasses together, dissolve the soda in just enough cold water to free from lumps or sediment, then pour it into the milk and molasses, beat them till they are in a foam, then mix with the meal and rye flour. Beat well together and bake. ANOTHER.—One quart buttermilk, one pint and a quarter of corn meal, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful sugar, three eggs well beaten. Put all together. Put one teaspoonful of soda in just a little cold water as will dissolve it, and beat it into the whole mixture the last thing. Bake in a hot oven, but don't use a very deep pan. CHIPS broken off any of the furniture should be collected and replaced by means of a little glue applied to them. Liquid glue, which is sold prepared in bottles, is very useful to have in the house as it requires no melting, and anything broken can be very quickly repaired with it. WAFFLES.—One quart milk, half cup melted butter, yolks of three well beaten, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat in flour enough to make a thin batter, and add the well-beaten whites of the three eggs the last thing. If pegged boots are occasionally dressed with petroleum between the sole and upper leather, they will not rip. If the soles of boots and shoes are dressed with petroleum they will resist wet and wear well. To clean feathers, cover them with a paste made of pipe clay and water, rubbing them one way only. When quite dry, shake off all the powder and curl with a knife. Grebe feathers may be washed with white soap in soft water. Dry buckwheat flour, if repeatedly applied, will entirely remove the warts, grease spots on a carpet or any other woolen cloth, and will answer as well as French chalk for grease spots on silk. Put one or two red pepper seeds in a few places of charcoal in a pot where henn, cabbage, etc., is boiled, and the house will not be filled with the offensive odor. Housekeepers may be glad to know that a tablespoonful of ammonia in one gallon of warm water will restore the color of carpets. According to the Rochester Democrat, which is excellent scriptural authority, Goliath concluded that David was indeed the "sweet sinner of Israel." The less a man knows the higher he tries to climb on other people's ladders. A father of a two-weeks old baby calls it: "Ma's newly-discovered intelligence." A Hamilton woman is living with her sixty-second husband. His name is John Minnet. Can any mortal man tell why a woman will throw one sloppy evening on her face and the next one on her heels? ask an exchange. There are queer nooks and corners left in old England. A visitor to a country parson tells how he was accompanied him lately to take the duty in a remote parish, the sexton said:—"Perhaps your reverence won't mind preaching from the chancel, for we've got a duke a-sittin' in the pulpit!" "Ma," said a thoughtful boy, "I think I believe Solomon was so rich as they say he was." "Why, my dear, what could have put that into your head?" "Why, the Bible says he slept with his fathers; and I think if he had been so rich, he would have had a bed of his own." "Mrs. Spinks," observed a boarder to his landlady, "the equal adjustment of this establishment could be more safely secured if there was less hair in the wash and more in the mistress's hair." At the recent baby show in Boston, the nearest approach to the line between babyhood and nothingness was exemplified in an infant whose weight was a pound and a half. This infantile prodigy was exhibited by a South Astor mother, and when it equals she has to spank it with a tick-hammer. Professor (describing ancient Greek theatre)—"And it had no roof!" Junior (sure he has caught professor in a mistake)—"What did they do, sir, when it rained?" Professor (taking off his glasses and pausing a moment)—"They got wet, sir." Old gentleman (examining what he believes to be a war map)—"Although I can trace the route of the Russians in their last movement, I wish they would make these war maps a little plainer." Daughter—"Why, father, that's my 'Bazaar' pattern paper you have got hold of." JOHNNY ABOUT HIS IT. A few days ago a teacher in one of the primary schools was investigating her lowest class in natural history. Her subject was the cat and its habits, and as she proceeded with her remarks she was charmed with the rapid attention of her diminutive pupil. After what she considered was a long and plain talk she was over the procedure to question her scholars in order to see how much they knew of the subject under consideration, and many were the answers showing that she had not wasted her effort—that she received. At last she said to the smallest of her boys, a little mite with chubby cheeks and glistening eyes: "Johnny, what does your mother keep a cat for?" "To lay kittens," was the unexpected reply. The questioning for that session came to an abrupt end. A GOOD STORY. Gabe took a whitewashing contract a week or two ago, and agreed to receive as part pay a dog, a pup, which, his owner said, could out hunt any dog on earth. "Am it good on de possum?" asked Gabe. "Possum?" was the reply; you just try that dog on a possum or a coon when and where." "Den de contract may be 'sidered settled," said Gabe, and he went to work, finished the job, received the dog, and yesterday, as there was no work at Gabe's place of work, he took the pup and went out to try it. This morning when the man who formerly owned the dog came out to the front door just as Gabe was about to hand Gabe seated on the sidewalk, the dog with him. "Hello, Gabe," said the gentleman. "Mornin', sah," replied Gabe, "I've fetched de dog back, sah." "What's the matter?" "Oh,uffin. I doesn't tink I kin 'ford to keep him." "Why, ain't it a good dog, but it ain't my kind nuff for de kin, but it ain't my kind nuff." "You say he am a good coon dog?" "Certainly." "Well, you see, him and me went huntin' de coon last night, and finally he raise a tremendous racket at a tree, an' I tink he got a coon dead shuck. What you tink I find?" "What?" "Nuffin. Den he barked up another tree. What do you tink I find de time?" "A coon?" "Same as afore. Den de dog say 'went crazy youn' an'oder tree an' I tink mebbe I didn't investigate de other coon nuff, so I climb up de side and look all round' and de dog be fyround' like a mule in a hallstern. I tink mebbe its possum and I took a dead limb an' I shranked away. What you tink I find?" "Nothing again." "Mistake again. When I pick myself up off'n de ground, dar was about fifty hounds lakin' de sennas ob de ole man's body an' I fashed felt so ligious in my life as I did jist now de time, but I didn't hab time to stop and say, as I thought it was necessary for de ole man to get back to de house, an' I took a good many callers wid me, what was'n't invited, an' de ole woman and Tilly and de boy won't be out for a week." "But what become of the dog?" "Oh, he war huntin'." "He did it, de he?" "Yes, sah, dat's what saved him." "Foun' a hole under de barn whar I could put him. I don't speck I kin afford to keep de dog, sah, an' I come to de end de contract might be fashed." —Boston Constitution.

Jobber's Corner.

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