

Miscellaneous.

The Lord's Prayer.

We are asked to reprint the following account of the reading of the Lord's Prayer by Booth, the actor: Booth and several friends had been invited to dine with an old gentleman in Baltimore, of distinguished kindness, urbanity and piety. The host, though disapproving of theatres and theatre-going, had heard so much of Booth's remarkable powers that curiosity to see the man, had, in this instance, overcome all his scruples...

Agricultural.

Sitting Hens.

DYE WORKS, GILBERT'S LANE, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

MEN'S CLOTHES, of all kinds, CLEANSED or RE-DYED and Pressed, equal to new. LACE CURTAINS, BLANKETS, CARPETS, etc. Cleaned by a NEW PROCESS, every week day. SILKS, IRISH LINENS, DRESS MATERIALS of ALL KINDS DYED.

H. S. PIPER, AGENT, BRIDGETOWN.

J. G. H. PARKER, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER - AT - LAW, Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.

AT PRIMROSE'S Drug Store ANYAPOLIS.

FANCY GOODS! PERFUMERY, SOAPS, and ALL TOILET ARTICLES, EVER OFFERED IN THE COUNTY.

Dr. J. R. McLean, Corner Hollis & Salter streets, HALIFAX.

Edmund Bent LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Marble W rks.

Monuments & Gravestones

OLDHAM WHITMAN, Celebrated Rubber Bucket CHAIN PUMPS!

New Fall Goods

CHEAP FOR CASH!

Photograph Gallery

Enlarging.

CHEAP FOR CASH!

FLOUR, MEAL, SUGAR, MOLASSES, SALT, CIDER VINEGAR

12 Sets Nickle, Brass and Silver Harnesses.

N. H. PHINNEY.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

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TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT 1883. SPRING 1884!

Mr. A. J. MORRISON, LATE OF BOSTON, has opened a first class Tailoring Establishment at Middleton, where he is opening a select stock of

CLOTH AND TRIMMINGS.

Parties furnishing their own cloth and trimmings, will find it their advantage to call and see me. A fit guaranteed.

JAMES PRIMROSE, D. D. S., (Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College) OFFICE.—Lawrenceston.

WONDERFUL BARGAINS! IN MEN'S YOUTHS AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

CLAYTON & Sons, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CLOTHIERS.

100 MEN WANTED To begin sales at once for next Spring delivery for the

Fonthill Nurseries, 325 ACRES.

STONE & WELLINGTON, Montreal, P. Q.

QUALITY UP! PRICES DOWN.

Xmas. Goods

T. J. Eagleson's.

Confectionery, Fancy Goods.

First Class Grocery.

Dudley & Co., 100 South Market St., BOSTON, MASS.

Wholesale and Commission.

PARTICULAR attention given to shippers sending orders to us for Flour, Grain, etc.

OATS. OATS.

P. E. ISLAND OATS, WHICH WILL BE SOLD LOW.

SAMUEL LEGG, Watch and Clock Maker, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

OLD STAND.

FOR SALE!

New Store!

GROCERIES

P. NICHOLSON.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL

WANTED: AGENTS!

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For the Ladies.

TOOTHACHE RECIPES.

STEAM FURNITURE WAREHOUSES.

30 PARLOR SUITS; 30 PINE BEDROOM SUITS; 20 ASH AND WALNUT SUITS; 12 BLACK WALNUT SUITS;

Household Furniture

WINDOW CORNICES

New MACHINERY!

Various Causes—

ROAST SWEETENERS—Boll sweeteners, trim them and dry them, then put in egg and bread-crumbs; brown before the fire in the oven?

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John's Corner.

Discomfited Sophomores.

Every one knows of the trick that was played some two years ago by a freshman at Princeton College, at which time the custom of 'having' in a really brutal manner was so prevalent there.

The 'having' gang of Sophomores that year was so rough and cruel that the faculty was at its wits' end to devise some means for its suppression.

Two cases of severe and lasting bodily injuries to the victims placed so serious an aspect upon matters that applicants for scholarship were few.

At this juncture the father of a new man, who had incurred the enmity of the hazers by stubbornly resisting their attacks, conceived an ingenious idea.

He quietly hunted up Sullivan, took him up to Princeton, had a conference with the president of the college, and the same day the champion, who bore the appearance of a meek looking young man with eye-glasses and a bad cough, was entered as a student and assigned a room in the dormitory.

That night about twenty of the 'Was-been' or 'hazards' called themselves together in the parlor of the new man's room, having arranged their 'ear twisters,' 'toe pinchers' and other instruments of torture to their satisfaction, they took off their coats, rolled up their sleeves and tapped gently on the door of their victim, who mildly invited them in.

The invaders lit the gas and beheld the new comer lying in bed, smoking a cigarette and benignly regarding the mob through his goggles.

'Get up there, freshie. We're going to have some fun with you,' they said.

'No really?' said the victim, with a hollow laugh.

'Yes; look you now!' 'Well, if I must, I suppose I must,' whimpered the new man, jumping out on the floor. The next moment the ringleader of the inquisitors got a 'face' that drove him clear across the room and through the ash of a

The authors of what followed all agreed that language entirely false to justice to the scene. Sullivan kicked the door shut, and then sailed in and began piling up the dead. Some of them didn't get around again for three weeks, and half a dozen badly battered Sullivan's nose can be seen in this year's graduating class.

This is the story most of our readers have heard. The result was to entirely abolish 'having' at Princeton until the beginning of the present session, when the old custom started in with renewed vigor.

A student named Harrison, from Cleveland, learned that his 'dorm' was to be raised upon a certain night. That day he repaired to the outskirts of the town, and by means of a cabbage, doctored by a healer, under cover of darkness, a peculiarly rigorous and vindictive bill-gate, the terror of that year's graduating class.

He kept the animal in a pen of minds by mind provender until the hour of the assault. When the freshman heard the stealthy gathering of the clans outside the door, he turned off the gas, gave the goat a few jabs with a pen-knife to liven it up, and dodged behind the door.

As soon as the besiegers had rushed in to be shot the door, looked in, and hastily climbed upon the wardrobe, being just in time to escape the first rush of the bully, who knocked three men over the bed the very first bluff.

The pandemonium of shrieks, curses and butts lasted for some five minutes. Then a forlorn howl of battered brasses was heard, and the door opened. As they tumbled out into the now crowded hall a half-hundred excited voices asked what the matter was.

'Matter?' gasped one of the worst used up of the gang. 'Why they've rung that damned Sullivan in on us again!'

A GOOD SALESMAN.

HOW HE DISPOSES OF AN ACCOMMODATING PAIR OF PANTS.

'Them pants is too short,' said a buxomster who was bargaining for a pair of trousers.

'But they will stretch, my friend, they will stretch. Just hang 'em over the edge and stretch dem every night, you keeps the pags out of de knees.'

'They are too dark,' continued the customer.

'Dark,' said the dealer, 'rat 'em out in de dot de color shud not fast, and dey will fade shade shades in two days.'

'They are too wide in the legs,' objected the buxomster, and the accommodating dealer in accommodating garments said:

'Well, ven you stretch dem de long way ton't dey get schmaller sideways? De more you stretch dem de better dey fit you.'

'Look at that big grease spot,' said the particular buyer.

'Oh, dot a nottings,' said the dealer. 'You will had dem all over reggin grease in less von week. I draw off den cents for dot spot. You dake dem for dollar vorty.'

He took them.

A CASE WHERE HARRIS CORBUS WOULDN'T DO.—A Tombs lawyer has been endeavoring to get his client out of a grand jury's hands.

He walked into the Tombs and sent for his client. His face was as smiling as the historical basket of chips.

'It's all right!' said the lawyer regarding his client's hand.

'And then the client's face lengthened as he replied: 'How?'

'I can get you out on a habeas corpus.'

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