

Miscellaneous.

The Nihilists resort to sly maneuvers to order to put their persecutors off the scent and to try them out. They do not notice one another, and the police are kept for months running on a fool's errand. It is known that numerous arrests have been made in consequence of last year's events, and of those arrested almost two-thirds were seized on the ground of anonymous denunciations, and were afterward set free; but many had, of course, a long time in prison before their liberty was restored to them. Then the Nihilist carried on a plot. They used to write to the Third Section the address 'last' in the house of such a punter in such a street, on such a floor, etc., there was a secret press, and it was being worked from that night till the morning. The following night the police would appear, only to find no press or anything of the kind, but only sleeping inmates, who showed themselves perfectly ready and willing to assist the police in their search. A fortnight would elapse and the Third Section would again receive an anonymous communication, and the police would disregard them; and in fact, such communications ceased to reach them. The secret printing offices were then set up in five quarters which had thus been visited to no purpose.

The Story of a Michigan Scout. A PRISONER WHO WOULD NOT STAY CAPTURED.

'What constitutes nerve?' asked the N. Y. World the other day of its readers. One man will answer that it is presence of mind, another that it is being cool and collected in an emergency. It is none of these. It is something back of all of them, and something which a man never had unless it was born in him. Instances of presence of mind were met with every day in the army. An officer out in charge of foragers, on a reconnaissance, would be suddenly attacked. Presence of mind aided him to form his men for defense. He had the presence of mind though his face was white as paper and his chin shaking. Brave men were common enough in the ranks. Call for men to face certain death and a hundred private would step out on one, yet, test their nerve, and they had none.

Among two or three cases in mind that of John Melrose, a trooper in the Sixth Michigan Cavalry, is recalled. He was under a severe, quiet-spoken man, and he had that wonderful nerve which not three other men in the whole brigade possessed. While acting as scout for the main body, he was one day eating at a farm-house when in walked seven Confederate soldiers. They knew him for a Union scout, and he knew them for Confederates. A brave man would have made a rush for a light.

'Say old woman, put on more dinner here, we'll have a square meal to gether!' 'You are my prisoner!' said the sergeant of the squad as he advanced. 'Yes, I know it, but I'll pay for a dinner for you and your men. Get the dam! Sit right down and make your selves at home.'

His nerve upset the soldiers, and after a moment they took to their heels, forming a complete circle around the board. As soon as they began to eat he began to think of escape. It was summed up in the window behind him and ten feet away was open. If he stood up all eyes would be fixed on him, and any move would leave the room would not be thought of.

The meal was about half finished and captors and captive were chattering away, when Melrose suddenly flung himself backward upon his chair and bounded through the window. The soldiers ran out and fired and pursued him, but he made his escape.

In the Liray valley, just before the altar known as Woodstock races, Melrose and his companions fell out of the ranks to forge. After securing a supply of meat they pushed on after the column and were riding at a gallop, when five bush-wackers, well mounted, came out of the cross-road about twenty rods ahead of them.

'We are dead men,' said the scout's companion as they stopped. 'I have heard of you,' said the scout, 'but I have never seen you before. Looking back they saw four more bush-wackers climbing the fence to take position on the highway. Melrose calmly viewed their situation and finally said: 'We will charge them! Fall in behind me and there will be less danger. Draw your sabre and strike hard. The other scout tried to get up, though he was a brave man. He therefore kept his place as the scout dashed forward. Melrose rode straight at the men with drawn sabre, and the bullets they fired went over him. He struck the line, sabred a man as he passed, and some rejoined the column. His companion was never heard of again, probably being murdered in cold blood.

He was one day scouting up the valley, having on a mixed uniform, when he suddenly came upon the ferocious looking guerrillas while crossing a thick wood. They were seated on a log back to him, but at the sound of his step they sprang up and covered him with their carbines. It would have been bold to bolt and take the chances of being hit. Melrose never slackened his pace nor changed countenance, but walked directly up to the men and quietly said: 'I've got news for the Colonel, and I want both to go along and show me the way.'

'Who said so?' asked one of the men. 'If I miss the way there'll be a row for this is important news,' he answered.

'Who be you?' 'Come along and ask the colonel. Well, we ain't going to camp clear up there. You go down to that road, follow it for a mile, and when you come to the old log stable on the right turn into the blind road.'

'Who can't you come along?' 'Oh, you can't miss the way. We are watching here for game.'

Melrose slouched off in a lazy, tired manner. He had got about fifty feet when he heard them cock their guns. He did not turn his head nor quicken his pace.

'He's a Yank—shoot him!' called one of the men; but the scout walked on. They were trying him; but he had the nerve of a Napoleon, and he kept his leisurely pace until well away from their neighbourhood.

Taking Home Oysters. THE USES OF A PAPER BAG: ALSO OF A MAN'S VARIOUS POCKETS.

A First ward man was told by his wife to bring home a quart of oysters to fry for supper. He drank a few prescriptions of eggnog, and then took a paper bag full of selects and started for home. He stopped at a saloon, and when he left the last saloon the bottom fell out of the bag and the oysters were on the sidewalk. He went to the man's fire, giving upon the wreck, and take the reader to the residence where he is expected. A real faced woman is putting the finishing touch to the supper table and wondering why her husband does not come with the oysters. Presently a noise as of a lead pencil in the key-hole salutes her ear, and she goes to the door and opens it and finds him taking the pencil out of the key-hole. Not seeing the oysters she asks him if he has forgotten the oysters. He looks at her (sic)—'ing,' says he. He walks up to the table and asks for a plate, which is given by the unexpecting wife. 'I'm an accident you ever (sic) man, a grumpy old man, as he brought his hands out of his overcoat pocket with four oysters, a little smoking tobacco and a piece of cigar stub. 'Slippy-storsey (sic) or was,' said he, 'he wait till to-morrow. If you do the books you want to sell, as we sell large quantities of these popular books.'

THOS. P. CONOLLY, Central Bookstore, Cor. George and Water Sts., BALTIMORE, N. S.

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Having erected Machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad. Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work. DANIEL FALCONER, OLD FASHIONED MILL, BRIDGETOWN.

MILLER BROTHERS, CHARLOTTE TOWN, P. E. I., or MIDDLETON, Annapolis Co., N. S., Importers and Dealers in Sewing Machines.

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Second-Hand MACHINES Taken in Exchange as part payment for new ones. THE REPAIRING of all SEWING MACHINES will be attended to. ALL Sewing Machines WARRANTED.

ORGANS, PIANOS, Also, Importers and Dealers in Mason and Hamilton, Geo. A. Rice, Geo. Wood, Weber, Steinway, Emerson, &c., &c. OF BOTH AMERICAN AND CANADIAN MANUFACTURERS. Instruments guaranteed for five years and sold on easy terms. Liberal reduction to Clergymen, Churches and Sabbath Schools. Good Local Agents wanted in Towns, where not yet appointed. MILLER BROTHERS.

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MEYER'S CLOTHES of all kinds, CLEANSER or RE-DYED and Pressed, equal to new LACE CURTAINS, BLANKETS, CARPETS, &c. Cleaned by a NEW PROCESS, every article bright, fresh, and as good as new. Also, all kinds of DYEING. FEATHERS, KID GLOVES, TIES, &c. ALL ORDERS left at the following places will receive prompt attention. PRICES LOW. Macneely Bros. & Co., 41 Charlotte street; W. P. Moore & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.; W. H. Kilbride, Truro, N. S.; P. H. Gledhill, New Glasgow, N. S.; Wm. Johnson, Annapolis, N. S.; Chapman & Hater, Amherst, N. S.; Wm. Wright, Digby, N. S.; Robt. Young, Charlottetown, P. E. I., or at the DYE WORKS, GILBERT'S LANE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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666 A WEEK in your own town, and on capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special price terms and particulars, which we mail free. \$5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address: H. HALLETT & CO., July 28, Portland, Maine.

6300 A MONTH guaranteed. \$12 a day at home made by the industry. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys, and girls make money faster for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can do. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Copy outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address: GEORGE SELIGSON & CO., July 30, Portland, Maine.

Regatta Shirts! READY-MADE REGATTA SHIRTS. New Patterns for Spring, 1886. BOYS' REGATTA SHIRTS, All Sizes, Ready-Made, at very low Price. WHITE SHIRTS, notwithstanding the late enormous advance in Cottons and Linens (the latter having gone up 50 per cent. in a few months), we are still taking orders for CUSTOM SHIRTS at the old prices. We are enabled to do this through having laid in a stock of Materials previous to the advance. We will also continue to sell our ready-made

White Dress Shirts, at last year's prices, viz: \$5.00, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$1.75. The \$1.75 shirt is made of the Best Quality of American Cotton and Irish Linen.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison, St. John, N. B. Prickley Confrey! The Great Feed Plant of the World. PRODUCING annually One Hundred Tons of Green Forage per acre—Sixteen tons dry!!! From 100 Cuttings in a single day!!! Being perennial, you always have it.

FARMERS TRY IT! Obtained from the roots only. Roots, per lb., \$1.00, making 100 Cuttings. Plants, \$2.50 per hundred. Full instructions given with each order. Orders collected. A. B. PARKER, Wilmet, General Agent for Annapolis Est.

Can also supply the Reconstituted Grape Vines, at 50 cts. each. Said to be the best known. Ripening from 25th A. R. P. to 10th September in open air. A. B. P. Jan. 14th, 1886.

DE. JAMES PRIMEHOE, Lawrencetown. MECHANICAL AND OPERATIVE DENTISTRY promptly attended to at all branches. Lawrencetown, Feb. 10th, '90.

DENTAL NOTICE Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist, WOULD respectfully inform his friends in Annapolis County, that he has just returned from Kings County, and will be at his office in BRIDGETOWN Nov. 19th, 1879.

TO LEND! The Annapolis Building Society LOANS MONEY ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY, INTEREST 4 per cent. Send stamp for circular and form of application. A. W. CORBITT, Presd. W. H. ALBRIGHT, Secy.

N. F. MARSHALL, GENERAL DEALER IN Flour, MEAL, Molasses SUGAR, TEA, OIL, FISH, Lumber, &c., &c.

BRICK. BRICK. 50,000 Superior pressed Brick, 50,000 common common of Job T. McCormick at Lower Middleton, or the subscriber. N. F. MARSHALL.

Bendalar's Cough Remedy. THIS preparation is not warranted to cure all the ailments that it is advertised to cure. It is recommended only for the cure of Coughs and as a Cough Medicine it is proving wonderfully efficacious. There are very many so-called 'cure cures' for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, &c., sold for One Dollar per bottle, but half as effective as BENDALAR'S REMEDY at one-fourth the price.

Ready - Made CLOTHING! BUFFALO ROBES, &c. JUST RECEIVED from Montreal, a large and well assorted stock of Ready Made Clothing & Buffalo Robes, consisting of Men's Ulsters, Youths' Ulsters, Men's Over Coats, Reelers, &c. Splendid Assortment of FALL SUITS, Pants and Vests. Also, 1 Doz. Very Fine Buffalo Robes. Horse Blankets. All the above will be sold very LOW FOR CASH, BEALES & DODGE, Middleton, Nov., '78.

Joker's Corner. What is more deserving of our sympathy than a young man with 70 in his pocket, a girl on each arm, and seven or eight signs in sight? A Texas chap shot five men and no attention was paid to it, but one day he stole a mile, and in less than an hour the infuriated citizens hanged him.

'Keep your patients alive,' said an old doctor, to a graduating class of students; 'dead men pay no bills.' THE FOUNDATION Laid—The foundation for the meaneast man laid when a small boy turns the worm-hole in an apple for his companion to bite from.

A Prize—An illiterate farmer wishing to enter some animals at a cultural exhibition, wrote as follows the secretary of the society—'I'm not a farmer, but I have a few animals, and I will call you to account for this unpardonable insult.—I am at your service at any time.—Here is my card, sir. (Throws down, by mistake another ace which he draws from his pocket.)

It is all very well to blame a person for the naughty things he says, but you would sometimes strike a more even balance in your estimate of him if you would give him credit for the naughty things he might have said, but didn't.

You may rail at life as much as you will and be mournful in your fortune to your service at any time.—Here is my card, sir. (Throws down, by mistake another ace which he draws from his pocket.)

TURNING IT ROVER.—An editor pitched into a judge and called him a porous and proud creature, and the composer set it up, a glorious, wise, and pious utterance. The judge, on the whole, was pleased with the attack.

OVER EIGHTEEN.—A runaway couple went to get married. The clergyman wanted proof that the young lady was of proper age. Strategy was resorted to with success. The figures 18 were placed on the forehead of the maiden, and one who was the secret adviser that she was over 18.

Have You Heard This Before?—An angel asked: 'Mother, what is an angel?' 'An angel? Well, an angel is a child that dies!' 'But, mother, why does papa always call my governess an angel?' 'Well,' explained the mother, 'after a moment's pause, she is going to fly immediately.'

At a funeral in Ireland the clergyman had not been informed of the sex of the deceased. He accordingly leaned over to the sexton and said, 'Shall I say brother or sister here departed?' 'It's neither, sir,' whispered the man 'sure he was only an acquaintance.'

'Dutch Me.'—An agent who had sold a Dutchman some goods, was to deliver them in the afternoon at the residence of the purchaser. The Dutchman gave him the following directions:—'You must go behind the gate, and you turn up to the right for a while till you see a house with a big hog in the yard.'

Lucky man.—Lucky man I ever knew—everything succeeded with him. He had only to say what he wanted and he got it. Why, confound it, I was walking with him one day—the very last day of his life—and he said to me, 'When I die I want to die in a coffin. Get run over that very night. Ever see such a luck?'

It is a popular notion that fruit is gold in the morning, silver at noon, and lead at night. Like many another popular notion it had its origin in a historic fact, if not a historic disaster. If Adam had eaten his apple in the morning the whole destiny of the world might have been changed; but poor ignorant man, he ate it just after Eve, and we have all inherited the infernal commination.

A Stratford old lady, who had never been on the cars before, recently rode by rail to New Haven. On her return, on being asked what the thought of it, she exclaimed: 'Why, 'tain' nothin' at all! 'E's the most m-o-n-o-t-o-n-o-u-s-bell' I ever rode. I believe, coming back other, 'and to tell you the truth, he's a badish lot. You know me, I never keep them if they don't suit me, and I shall get rid of her next week.'

What could men do without imagination? One can almost keep cool in summer by dreaming of the frosty Caucasus, and the following incident shows that one can always have fresh air by imagining that the window is open. Two gentlemen slept in a very close room. The window was apparently stuck fast. A pane was broken to let in the air, and then another, when they both felt better and went to sleep. In the morning they discovered that they had broken two panes of an old-fashioned bookcase.

A fox at ball, who had stepped on a lady's train, said, 'I beg your pardon, but why didn't you have a cow-catcher on your train?'—Because then I should catch so many calves, sweetly replied the lady.

New Reading.—Lady (giving an apple to a little boy): 'Give this apple to the handsomest of whom you find the most of all three ladies, took the apple, and ate it.