Miscellaneous.

The Successful Wife.

A LOVING HEART AND A CARESSING HAND ALLURING, BUT SOUP NEEDS TO BE SEASONED AND BUTTONS ATTENDED TO.

It is a foregone conclusion that the chief end of women is to marry. And it is no less true that the question of marriage is one in which the women of the world are more nearly interested than in any other. This being the case, the wonder grows that there are so many ill-assorted marriages and unhappy homes. The cause for many misfits is readily accounted for, it is true, in the innumerable *marriages de convenance* which are contracted every day, but there still remains a vast number for which no reasonable excuse can be found. Let us peremptorily exclude all such marriages as are made from policy, or from any motives other than pure and unqualified affection. It is to be presumed that the girl loves the man she marries or at least thinks she does, which at the outset means very much the same thing. And it is presumed that the man loves the girl he marries. The matter of choice being so much on his side he is far less likely to deceive himself on that point than the maiden who waits for the coming of Sir Galahad, and who generally is so eager for his coming that she is prone to error in his identity.

The knights of old Europe made a special business of protecting women, especially such as had no natural protectors, and as a consequence devoted a large share of their time to love-making. Some of the exploits of these amorous cavaliers, as recorded in history, seemed to us in these latter days to be the extravagance of folly. For instance, one tells how he never sees his lady-love's face without crossing himself. Another burns lamps and tapers before the altar of the Virgin that his mistress' heart may be softened. Another performs penance, and says a hundred masses a day to the same end. One turns preacher, and in the pulpit recites the praises of his lady, the listeners mistaking his rhapsody for a tribute to the Virgin. One turns pilgrim, and walks barefoot and bareheaded through Europe; another curses himself, wishes that he may fall from his horse and never rise; that his bridle reins may be too long and his stirrups too short, and that his horse may trot forever if his lady is not the most beautiful woman in the world, and so on through innumerable extravagances. The days of such chivalrous wooing are no more, but there is no record to show that the lover who indulged in such hyperbolical love making was any more devoted or affectionate as a husband, than he of modern times who sets about winning his wife in a less exaggerated manner. Neither is there any reason to suppose that the words of knightly courtiers were any more endearing than the simpler phrases now whispered into maidens' ears. At all events the results are the same.

Doubtless one of the greatest errors made by young persons is the blindness which glorifies the object of their affections into a supernatural being. Many a girl has had her whole life-happiness destroyed because she obstinately chose to form her estimation of the character of a lover exclusively by his behavior toward her, and by his profession of devotion rather than by his conduct towards other. It is a pretty safe rule that a man whose whole life is but an exemplification of selfishness will not for any length of time continue generous in his bearing towards his wife. Character is rarely revolutinized by marriage. And men suffer as well as women by marrying an ideal. The girl of his fancy may be pretty, bright and entertaining, but if she is not possessed of those qualities which fit her to be his companion, confidant and friend his chances of happiness with her as wife are very meagre. A little common sense in matrimonial affairs, although it may bespoil the courting days of something of their romance, is a very good thing.

'But courting days no matter how delightful, cannot last forever. The young people are married; alack and alas! that they are not more often mated. They go with the blessing of the parson and the good wishes of friends, and begin, like the birds, to gather twigs and construct the home. The woman, being naturally more romantic, builds little air-castles for her hero. All the joy of the new life and the power to do for him come with a force which is almost incomprehensible to the masculine mind, absorbed in buying and selling, scheming and planning. It is at this time that the woman runs the greatest risk of her life, endangering what is loveliest in her by being too liberal with it.

Man, of all animals, is the most susceptible to creature comfort.

A loving heart and a caressing hand are very alluring, but they lose some of their enchantment if they forget to season the soup and show an utter disregard for shirt buttons and sock heels. Love, even when bound by the enduring chains of matrimony, is very much subject to external influences, and the machinery that governs the domestic economy must be kept in perfect running order.

A man has an eye for beauty in his wife. He notices the soft wave of her hair and the fit of her gown with a sort of pleasurable pride, even after time and trials have dimmed the glamor of first love. The successful wife must represent to her husband all the virtues; must be sympathetic, and at the same time sensible. She must be bright, entertaining and agreeable at home as well as abroad, and she must know how to preserve silence when it is desirable to hold her tongue, even though she is ready to burst with indignation. If she does not possess these qualities let her cultivate them most assiduously. And there is no trait that is such a bowerful factor in household harmony as assimilation—to become one in thought and purpose, to have kindred tastes and kindred wishes. The theory of the affinity of opposites was hopelessly exploded long ago. The picture of a petite blonde Desdemona clinging to a swarthy Othello is very pretty, but if Othello's mind is out of tune with Desdemona the affinity cannot exist.

A woman's natural impulses lead her to choose a ruler and guide in her husband. Very few women desire to rule the man to whom they link their destiny. The true wife gives to her husband her heart's best gift; she rejoices in him, is proud of him and wishes the whole world to be in sympathy with her. But let her not err in thinking that her love can hold his. The love which prompts unselfishness, thoughtfulness and consideration is very good, so far as it goes; but it must be tempered with common sense so that in its absorption it does not neglect the comfort of the house and forget to be agreeable and dainty. The women who live for the sake of home and happiness will find in this the secret of success and the women who want to rule may thus become rulers in the best acceptation of the term, and with no fear that their lords will be called hen-pecked.

A Boss "Bishop."

A NEW YORK BOY WHO BECAME BISHOP AND ACHIEVED FAME AT A FIRE.

It was the morning after the great fire at Helena, Montana, and the sun, as it rose over a shoulder of the mountain gilded the forms of those three men who stood high on the parapet of the building where the fire had been stopped. They were the chiefs, self chosen to lead in the conflict, but acknowledged and obeyed by the populace, who instinctively recognized their supremacy. These three men, with their visages grimed and black with smoke, their hair and beards singed, their hands torn and bloody, their hats blown away by the wind, and their clothing ragged and awry, and grim and stern lines of resolution on their faces, were terrible, almost ferocious. They looked abroad at the smoking ruins, then at the homeless people below; then they turned and saluted each other, the two at the extremes regard their companion in the centre as if in some sort he was their superior. It was at this moment that the rising sun shone upon the trio, gilded and glorifying them, while the multitude below gave a great shout, recognizing as it were their deliverers. Who were these men? They were well known in the mountains, if not immediately recognized in the disfigurement of battle. The one on the right was Bitter Root Bill, otherwise Wm. Bunkerly, a noted desperado, who got his cognomen from a daring adventure with the Indians in the Bitter Root mountains. The man on the left was Gentleman Joe, a leading gambler. His real name was Joseph Flowere, said to be from an aristocratic Virginia family. He was a handsome fellow of 30, well educated and so well known for his courteous deportment that the public appreciation had crystallized into a title. The figure in the centre, taller, more erect and heroic-looking than the others, who had greeted him as their chief, and no less than Bishop Tuttle, of Montana, Dan Tuttle, born and raised in New York and elected at 30 the Episcopal Bishop of Montana. In the desperate turmoil, these three men had gravitated to each other and had risen to leadership. The good bishop was soon at the bright of popularity. The mountaineers had tested his manhood and they were ready to love and trust him for the friend and counsellor he proved to be, and the popular verdict was solemnly announced by Wm Bunkerly when he declared: 'He's full jewelled and eighteen karats fine. He's a better gentleman than Joe Flowere; he's the biggest and best bishop that ever wore a black gown and he's the whitest man in these mountains. He's a fire fighter from way back, and when he chooses to go on a brimstone raid among the sinners in this gulch he can do it and I'll back him with my pile. He is the boss bishop.'

—The commonly received fallacy that moles are blind, is of so respectable an antiquity as to date back to the time of Aristotle, B. C., 384. That great man, of whom Plato spoke as 'the intellect of the school,' spent much of his time in dissecting animals, and wrote an enthusiastic book upon the subject. But he blasted the reputation of the mole, and his statement has been more or less reverently received for 2,270 years. Here his conservatism with a vengance! One is hardly surprised to find ordinary people speaking carelessly of the mole as blind. To all appearances, it is not only blind, but eyeless, and those only who have either dissected or immersed the creature in water have been permitted a sight of the small black eyes which can be retracted or exerted at will. But mistaken casual observers will find themselves in good company. Greater minds than theirs have been deceived, and poor Talpa, who might have been proud to find the pen of a Carlyle, a Matthew Arnold, and later still, a Drummond, shaping the letters of his name, has to accept the ugly fact as it stands, that but for his supposed deficiency they would never have troubled their heads about him.—*Science Gossip.*

Bees Cause a Lawsuit.

WALKERTON, Nov. 2.—An exceedingly interesting case was tried here at the Assizes to-day before Judge O'Conner. Mr. McIntosh, of Southampton, applied for an injunction to restrain his neighbor, Mr. Harrison, from keeping bees. It appears that Harrison has about eighty hives of bees, which were flying over the neighborhood and were a great nuisance, especially to the plaintiff, who is a blacksmith; they flying about his shop and stinging his customers' horses. They were also very troublesome when making preserves, swarming around McIntosh's kitchen in large numbers. The jury brought in a verdict that they were a nuisance, and that the plaintiff was entitled to an injunction. Judge O'Conner said it was a novel case, and he would not grant the injunction, but reserved it for argument in the full court. The case was keenly contested, and lasted from one o'clock yesterday afternoon. A very large number of witnesses were examined, many of whom were brought from a distance by the defence.

STEAM FURNITURE WARE ROOM,

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his numerous friends, and the public generally, that his Spring Stock of Furniture is now complete, and he has now on hand,

30 PARLOR SUITS
30 PINE BEDROOM SUITS
20 ASH AND WALNUT SUITS;
2 BLACK WALNUT SUITS.

Parlor Suits range in price from $48 TO $200
Bedroom Suits from $22 TO $200

A FULL STOCK OF Household Furniture of All Kinds.

A FINE LOT OF GILT WINDOW CORNICES which were obtained at a bargain and will be sold at low prices.

The Subscriber would also state that he has added a quantity of New MACHINERY! to his Factory, and is prepared to make and sell furniture AS CHEAP as can be obtained in the Dominion.

ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE HIS STOCK, WHICH HE CLAIMS TO BE THE MOST COMPLETE THAT CAN BE FOUND.

J. B. REED.

BROWNS MILLS, Lawrencetown.

Sawing, Grinding, Threshing.

Lumber sawn to order, Grain ground to order, Grain threshed to order.

HAVING a first-class Gray's full power Threshing machine capable of threshing ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY BUSHELS PER HOUR, we shall be ready to fill orders in this department with extra promptness and despatch. Grain, when in at condition, will be ground immediately on being threshed if required.

IN STOCK,

Long and Short Shingles, Boards, Staves &c. Best fresh ground Cornmeal, Graham, Buckwheat, Middlings, Flour, MIXED FEED, &c., &c., &c.

Logs and grain bought at market rates. All orders filled promptly, at short notice and at Bottom prices!

Terms,—Cash.

J. A. BROWN & CO.
Lawrencetown, August 1884.

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

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

CARD.
W. G. Parsons, B. A.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MIDDLETON, - - N. S.
Office in A. BEALS' STORE. 16 tf

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

FOR SALE!
A Superior Jersey Cow.
Apply to
REV. L. M. WILKINS,
10tf Rectory, Bridgetown.

CARD.
W. M. FORSYTH
STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, DISTRICT NO. 2
Office in
LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN.
Office hours, from 2 to 5 p. m.
April 2nd, 84. 51tf

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

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

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

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

TAKEN FROM GUARANTEE.

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

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

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

THE BRIDGETOWN FOUNDRY COMPANY!
(LIMITED.)

THE above Foundry Company in addition to their general stock of STOVES, PLOUGHS, HAY-CUTTERS, MILL CASTINGS, TINWARE, &c., &c., are prepared to sell the Celebrated TORONTO and MASSEY MOWER, also the genuine RICHARDSON and CANADIAN BUCKEYE and other improved Rakes. A large stock of MOWING MACHINE SECTIONS, GUARDS, GUARD PLATES, RIVETS, &c., &c., kept constantly on hand. Extra prices for Mowers furnished on short notice. All repairs attended to with neatness and despatch. Charges moderate.

W. A. CRAIG, Manager.

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y
Time Table.

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Pass. and Freight Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	Passengers and Freight Daily.
		P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
0	Annapolis—leave	1 30	5 30	.....
6	Round Hill	1 48	5 53	.....
14	Bridgetown	2 08	6 25	.....
19	Paradise	2 22	6 46	.....
22	Lawrencetown	2 30	7 00	.....
28	Middleton	2 45	7 25	.....
32	Wilmot	2 55	7 43	.....
35	Kingston	3 03	7 57	.....
42	Aylesford	3 18	8 32	.....
47	Berwick	3 32	8 55	.....
59	Kentville—arrive	4 00	9 45	.....
	Do—leave	4 15	10 40	5 40
64	Port Williams	4 28	11 00	6 00
66	Wolfville	4 34	11 10	6 10
69	Grand Pre	5 43	11 22	6 25
77	Hantsport	5 05	11 55	6 38
			P.M.	
84	Windsor	5 30	12 45	7 25
116	Windsor Junct	6 50	3 15	9 50
130	Halifax—arrive	7 25	3 55	10 45

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Pass. and Freight Mon. Wed. and Fri. only.	Passengers and Freight daily.
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
0	Halifax—leave	7 00		2 30
14	Windsor Junc—leave	7 32	7 05	3 10
46	Windsor	8 53	10 06	5 15
53	Hantsport	9 17	10 32	5 03
61	Grand Pre	9 39	11 05	6 33
64	Wolfville	9 49	11 20	6 46
66	Port Williams	9 55	11 30	6 55
71	Kentville—arrive	10 08	12 20	7 10
			P.M.	
	Do—leave	10 25	12 20	
83	Berwick	10 52	1 12	
88	Aylesford	11 04	1 35	
95	Kingston	11 10	2 05	
98	Wilmot	11 27	2 18	
102	Middleton	11 37	2 45	
108	Lawrencetown	11 52	3 07	
			P.M.	
111	Paradise	12 00	3 20	
116	Bridgetown	12 13	3 42	
124	Roundhill	12 37	4 10	
130	Annapolis—arrive	12 50	4 35	

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

P. INNES, General Manager.
Kentville, Oct. 14th, 1886.

FOR BOSTON!
—VIA—
"PALACE STEAMERS"
—OF THE—
INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.,
Fall Arrangement.
ANNAPOLIS LINE.
On and after Oct. 11th, the fine side-wheel steamer "New Brunswick will leave Annapolis for Boston via Digby, every THUSDAY, at 2 p. m.
BAY LINE.
Steamer "Secret," will leave Annapolis and Digby for St. John every MONDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY.
INTERNATIONAL LINE.
Steamers "State of Maine" and "Cumberland," will leave St. John for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY.
For tickets and further information apply to your nearest ticket agent, or to
FRED CROSSKILL, Agt., Bridgetown, N. S.
R. A. CARDER, Agt., Annapolis, N. S.
H. B. SHORT, Agt., Digby, N. S.

To Rent.
THE house owned and occupied by C. C. Spinney, of Nictaux. Any person desiring the same apply to the subscriber
ABNER H. MORSE.
Nictaux, April 12th, '86. 1tf.

R. D. BEALS,
GENERAL DEALER,
wishes to call the attention of the public to his Spring Stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS,
GENERAL DRY GOODS,
Ready-made Clothing,
ROOM PAPER,
Groceries,
CROCKERY WARE,
TRUNKS & VALISES,
Paints & Oils,
—ALSO—
Sawed Shinlges,
Barrel STAVES.
Nictaux Falls, May 3rd.

HARNESSES! HARNESSES!
HARNESSES,
—AND—
HARNESS MOUNTINGS,
for sale at the old stand.
Horse Rugs, Surcingles, Halters, Whips, Etc., always in Stock.
COARSE BOOTS, KNEE BOOTS, SHOE FINDINGS, LASTS, NAILS, &C.,
LEATHERS,
In HARNESS, WAX, GRAIN, POLISHED, BUFF, SPLIT and CALF SKINS, at Lowest Figures.
Sole Leather,
a Specialty.
—at lowest prices. Also: Wanted, a Good—
Coarse Boot Bottomer,
one who has had some experience in making Miner's Boots, preferred.
WANTED,
1000 HIDES.
for which the highest cash price will be paid.
GEO. MURDOCH.
Bridgetown, Sept. 29th, 1886. 25tf.

Eagleson's Hotel!
THE subscriber has leased the premises formerly occupied by JOSEPH BUCKLER as a Hotel, and intends to keep up the old stand as a Hotel, with a stable attached, for the accommodation of the public. The stand is situated on the corner of
Granville & Queen Streets,
and is too well known to require further description. The best attention given to guests. Passengers conveyed to all parts of the county.
TERMS, moderate.
THOS. J. EAGLESON. Proprietor.
Bridgetown, June 2nd, 1885. tf.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors. TORONTO

1885. Letter "A," No. 45.
In the SUPREME COURT.
Between, CHARLES S. POTTER, and others, Plaintiffs.
—AND—
COREY LONG Defendant.
TO BE SOLD AT
Public Auction,
by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his deputy, in front of Sanford's Store, Clementsvale, in the County aforesaid, on
Thursday, December 9th,
next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon,
ALL the right, title, interest and claim of the Defendant at the time of the registry of the judgment in the cause or at any time since, in, to and upon all those lots of
LAND,
situate in the township of Clements, in the County of Annapolis, and more particularly described as follows:—
Lot No. 1, Being granted to the Defendant by grant from the Crown, No. 13409, and registered at Bridgetown, in said County, on the 25th day of June, 1881, in Grant Book 3, page 253, containing 52 acres and bounded as follows:—
Beginning at the southwest angle of 30 acres recently, granted to Samuel A. Westlock, in the district of Clementsvale, thence running south 21 degrees east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 69 degrees east 58 chains, thence north 21 degrees west 3 chains and 25 links, thence south 69 degrees west, 22 chains, thence north 21 degrees west 9 chains and 21 links, thence south 69 degrees west 36 chains the place of beginning.
Lot No. 2, being granted to the Defendant by grant from the Crown, No. 13538, and registered at Bridgetown aforesaid, on the 17th day of August, 1881, in Grant Book No. 3, page 237, containing 27 acres and bounded as follows:—
Beginning at the south-east angle of 300 acres granted to John Davis in the district of Clementsvale, thence running north 71 degrees east 13 chains, thence north 19 degrees west 25 chains, thence south 71 degrees west 9 chains and 50 links to a small lake, thence southerly by the shore of the same to the eastern line of said Davis' land, thence south 19 degrees east 15 chains to the place of beginning with the appurtenances etc., the same having been taken in execution issued on a judgment herein duly registered to bind lands more than one year.
TERMS.—Cash on delivery of deed.
J. AVARD MORSE,
High Sheriff of Annapolis Co.
T. D. Ruggles & Sons, solicitors for plffs.
Dated Bridgetown, Nov. 6th, 1886. 5i36.

Notice of Change of Partnership.
The Law Firm of
T. D. & E. RUGGLES,
Office on Queen Street, Bridgetown. N. S., will henceforth be known under the name and style of
T. D. RUGGLES & SONS.
consisting of T. D Ruggles, Q. C., Edwin Ruggles, B. A., and Harry Ruggles, B. A.
Dated December 16th, A. D., 1884. tf

LOVELL'S
GAZETTEER AND HISTORY
—OF THE—
Dominion of Canada,
IN NINE VOLUMES, ROYAL 8vo.,
TO BE COMMENCED whenever a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained to cover cost of publication. Subscription to the Nine Volumes $75.00, to the Province of Ontario or to Quebec $12.50, to New Brunswick or to Nova Scotia $11.50, to Manitoba or British Columbia $9.50, to Prince Edward Island or to Northwest Territories $9.50. Each Province to have a Map.
Please send for Prospectus.
JOHN LOVELL,
Manager and Publisher.
Montreal, 4th August, 1886.

J. H. CHUTE
MIDDLETON,
wishes to inform his friends and customers that his Importations for the
Spring & Summer 1886,
are now about complete.
MY STOCK
—IS—
Very Large & Well Selected.
EXTRA VALUES
may be looked for.
Middleton, April 13th, '86. 40 ly.

SAMUEL LEGG,
Watch and Clock Maker,
—IN—
Murdoch's Block.
Also Agent for the
HARTFORD LIFE
—AND—
ANNUITY INSURANCE CO.
Of Hartford, Conn.
Bridgetown, July 1, '85.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

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

GEORGE WHITMAN,
REAL ESTATE & COMMISSION AGENT,
ANNAPOLIS, N. S.
REFERENCE BY PERMISSION.—Dr. D. McN. Parker, M. L. C., Halifax, N. S., T. D. Ruggles, Barrister, Annapolis, N. S.
Every attention given to the purchase and sale of Farms. Descriptions forwarded by Mail on receipt of Postage Stamps. n8ly.

GOOD NEWS!
First Class GOODS will Find a Market.
After 16 years' test, none deny that the celebrated
AVERILL PAINT,
will wear nearly twice as long as the class of lead now sold. Parties who use it once will have no other.
Full stock at the FURNITURE ROOMS of
JOHN Z. BENT,
BRIDGETOWN and at the General Agency Clarence.
S. N. JACKSON,
General Agent.
Clarence, Sept. 12th, 1886.

Charles A. Clark,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
—AND—
Dealer in Fruits & Produce,
NORTH MARKET STREET, ST., JOHN, N. B.
Consignments solicited. Returns prompt.
--CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.--
REFERENCES BY PERMISSION,
Turnbull & Co, Flour Merchants; Jas. Finlay, Wholesale Grocer; Harding & Hatheway, Flour Merchants; Jas. Patterson, Fish Merchant; T. W. Chesley, Bridgetown. 20 3m.

H. J. BANKS,
TAILOR,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.,
Shop close to Railway Crossing.
Best Workmanship. - - Fits Guaranteed.
Prices to suit the times.
Bridgetown, Sept. 14th, 1886. tf

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and INDIAN INK to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents Wanted. Big Pay. THALMAN M'F'G CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

A Monster Frog.

A strange object may be seen at the house of Roger Burns, Seventh ward, this city. The men who were working in the East Hill quarry came upon a soft, shaly place in the rock, which is something new in that quarry. One of the men seized a pick and began to work out the decomposed rock, for such it seemed to be, when he uncovered something which caused him to make an exclamation that brought his fellow-workmen to his side in an instant. In the opening made by him they saw what seemed to them to be the head of an immense frog. They worked more carefully after that, and soon had the reptile entirely uncovered. It proved to be a petrified frog, or something that looked very much like one, of prodigious size.

It was carefully pried from its abode, and it was not until it was placed in full view that the workmen realized that they had found what must be the remains of one of the largest frogs ever in existence. Unlike frogs, the petrified reptile was covered with fine scales, and the head is narrower and the eyes larger in proportion than those of the common frog. Its position when petrified was that which is common to frogs, save that its head and body are flat upon the ground; indeed, it has a general flattened appearance, as though it was subjected to a pressure between flat surfaces. In color it is gray, while the scales sparkle in the sun. One of the creature's front feet is upon its head, hiding one of its eyes from view. It was carefully measured and found to be two feet eight and one half inches in length, and is surprisingly heavy, probably weighing over 100 pounds. Mr. Burns, who found the curiosity, refuses to allow the frog to be placed on exhibition in a store window, some one having told him that the Smithsonian Institution would probably pay him $500 for it, this being a small fortune to him. He thinks it is safer where it is, as it might be broken if moved.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

A DOUBLE PURPOSE.
The popular remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil, is used both internally and externally, for aches, pains, colds, croup, rheumatism, deafness and diseases of an inflammatory nature.

TORONTO, Nov. 3.—C A. Herchfelder, a scientist, of this city, has returned from examining the copper mines at Sudbury. He says: "The deposit is not nearly so rich as was claimed for it. There is one vein, the extent of which it is impossible to tell at present, in which the ore contains 30 per cent. or more of copper. The average per centage of copper in the region, except in the rich vein, will not, I think, exceed from ten to twelve or fourteen per cent. The reports that the percentage of copper in the ore was twenty-five per cent. were largely exaggerated." Mr. Herchfelder says that large numbers of Americans are arriving there daily, and there is much excitement about the mines. He thinks these interested in the mines should bore for coal. If coal be found it would then pay to take out the ore and ship the pure copper. The copper deposit extends over that part of the country for eight miles.

"Said Aaron to Moses
Let's cut off our noses"

Aaron must have been a sufferer from catarrh. The desparation which catarrh produces is often sufficient to make people say and do many rash things and many continue suffering just as if no such cure as Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy existed. It cures every case from the simplest to the most complicated, and all the consequences of catarrh. A person once cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will not be apt to take cold again, as it leaves the mucous membranes healthy and strong. All druggists.

—A benefactor to the human race has discovered how to silence a rooster, during the wee sma' hours at least. Having observed that the brute cannot furnish his melody unless he stands up and stretches out his neck, this individual suspended a thin lath loosely about eighteen inches above the roost. It does not interfere with the bird's slumbers, but when the inspiration to crow seizes him, about the time when sober persons are only asking to be let alone, and he rises to carry out his mistaken mission, his comb goes bang against the lath and he is silenced in the most effectual manner. The inventor says that he has twelve roosters, and not one of them presumes to crow until he releases them.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT.
There is no one remedy offered to suffering humanity whose use is so universally and frequently required as Hagyard's Yellow Oil, rheumatism, neuralgia, colds, sore throat, deafness, croup, lumbago, and aches, pains, lameness and soreness of all kinds, when internally and externally used.

—A dying inebriate in Oswego, N. Y., left this "last will and testament:"

"I leave to society a ruined character, a wretched example and a memory that will soon rot. I leave to my parents as much sorrow as they can in their feeble state bear. I leave to my brothers and sisters as much shame and mortification as I could bring on them. I leave to my wife a broken heart—a life of shame. I leave to each of my children poverty, ignorance, low character and the remembrance that that their father filled a drunkard's grave.

An Extended Experience.
Writes a well-known chemist, permits me to say that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails. It makes no sore spots in the flesh, and consequently is painless. Don't you forget to get Putnam's Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine dealers everywhere.

That's So.

The reformers of East Peterboro', an exclusively agricultural constituency, have nominated two farmers as their candidates for the House of Commons and the Local Legislature in the coming elections. If the farmers of both parties did the same thing wherever possible, there would be more hard sense even if there was less ability to talk among the people's representatives.—*Montreal Witness.*

THE BEST COMBINATION.
The best combination of blood cleansing, regulating, health giving herbs, roots and barks enter into Burdock Blood Bitters—a purely vegetable remedy that cures diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys.

—A bright Springfield boy, whose parents were discussing at the breakfast table the many and expensive gifts at a wedding the previous evening, mastered the wedding present business pretty sensibly by exclaiming:—'Why, father, such a wedding will pay expenses pretty well wouldn't it?'

—Dr. Ruggles, of Weymouth, writes that it gives him pleasure to say that he has been prescribing EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLENE for the past two years, and the more he uses it the more he is gratified with the results.

—Husband (handing his wife some money); "There, dear, is $50, and it has bothered me some to get it for you. I think I deserve a little praise." Wife: "Praise! You deserve an encore my dear."

A GOOD INVESTMENT.
'I suffered with eruptions on my face for over two years. I determined to give Burdock Blood Bitters a fair trial. After taking four bottles, I can say it was the best investment I ever made. Jean Clauey, Beseejour, Manitoba.

—"Is it a sin," asked a fashionable lady of her spiritual director, "for me to feel pleasure when a gentleman says I am handsome?" It is, my daughter," he replied gravely; "we should never delight in falsehood."

—Use the surest remedy for catarrh—Dr. Sage's.

Joker's Corner.

An Innocent Drummer.

He bade his wife a tearful good bye.

'My love, my only one! the time will soon be here when I shall be in position to snap my fingers at fate and set up as my own boss. Then we shall have no more of these cruel partings.'

'And you will be true to me?'

'As I always am,' he responded.

'You did not forget to put that photo you had especially taken for me in my gripsack,' did you?'

'Oh, dear, no. Are you sure you will look at it sometimes, love?'

'You wicked doubter! You know that I should be wretched without at least such a semblance of my pet to look at daily and nightly.'

Draw the veil of charity over his grief and the treachery of one in whom he had such unbounded confidence.

In brief, she, his only love, his pet, his wife, had secretly planned to make him 'wretched.' She had taken that photograph from his gripsack, and was gloating over his misery when he should discover that only memory remained to him, for the time being, of his darling's looks.

'The dear fellow, how he will scold me for the trick,' she thought; 'but I will send the photograph in the first letter I write to him.'

Thus appeasing her conscience, she waited for his first letter.

It came from Chicago.

'My heart's delight,' it began. 'Got here O. K., this A. M. Have been wrestling with the trade all the day, and a tough time I've had of it. Weary and fagged I have retired to my room, shut out the gilded atmosphere of sin that envelopes this terrible city, and taken from my sachel your sweet picture. It is before me as I write. I shall kiss it when I have said my evening prayers. It will rest me under my pillow. It is my one solace until I hold you, my sweet wife, in these faithful arms again.'

Thus far had she read then she toppled over on the floor.

What comfort she found there it is hard to say: but a great determination rose with the stricken wife, who went out an hour later and sought a telegraph office.

Her husband had been saying his prayers abroad that evening, and when he got to his hotel about midnight, his spiritual emotions received a rude shock by a telegram from his 'only love.'

It was elaborate for a despatch, but under the circumstances one could not expect an outraged wife to transmit her feelings by the slow mail. The despatch read:

'You are no longer the only drummer who is not a liar, as you have always claimed. Let the fraternity make you their chief in the art. Had you taken the pains even to look for the photograph you say your prayers to, you would have discovered that I had—to tease you—removed it. My faith in you is dead!'.

The husband clutched his hair.

'Why, what did I write to her, anyway,' he muttered.

After a while his face cleared.

'By jove! I must have been piling on the taffy. That's what a man gets for trying his best to make a woman feel good! Poor little dear, what a fume she must be in! Lucky for me she gave her grievance away. What geese women are! Bless her little noddle, her faith shall be resurrected.'

Forthwith he telegraphed to a knowing friend:

'Send me first mail photograph of my wife. Beg, borrow, steal it, get it somehow. Mum's the word. Will write all particulars soon.'

About a week later, a drummer, in dignified martyrdom, stood face to face with a stern, but very wept-out wife.

She expected to see him meek and humble, but he gazed upon her with much scorn, and then he passed on to his room in crushing silence.

She was amazed. With quick impulse she followed, thanking heaven he had not locked her out.

'Well!' she began, with wavering courage, 'what have you got to say for yourself, now?'

Coldly, cruelly he looked at her.

'I?' he queried. 'Woman, if it were not for the over-mastering love I bear for you, I should never look upon you again!'

His face convulsed with tragic suffering that was balm to her heart to witness, but she only sneered:

'Can you explain the deception you tried to practice upon me?'

'Can you obliterate the insult put upon your husband in that unwomanly despatch? A woman with so little confidence in her husband would be better off to live alone. For my part, I am not only disgusted but disenchanted.'

He turned sorrowfully away, and bowed his face in his hands. She approached him and laid the letter which had caused her so much grief under his eyes.

'Read that. Knowing you had no picture of mine, what was I to think?'

'What any intelligent, right-minded wife would have thought; you would have said to yourself: 'He is incapable of deceit; he has my picture somehow.'

'But you did not have it.'

He looked at her with sad, resigned sorrow. His lips quivered, as he sadly murmured:

'Oh, woman! without an atom of faith!'

Then he put his hand in his pocket and produced her photograph.

'Oh, darling forgive me! This old thing taken long before we were engaged! Why, I didn't know you ever had one of these!'

The restored confidence made her pretty blue eyes swim in tearful joy. She put her arms around him, asking his pardon, caressing even his coat collar.

'My dear,' said he, looking into her face with brave, but loving repro