A MONTREAL NEWSBOY LEAPS FROM POVERTY TO PRINCELY WEALTH.

From the Montreal Witness.]

A rumor that a man in the neighborhood of Chaboillez Square had fallen heir to a vast fortune led our reporter this morning to make some enquiries in the vicinity. Entering a store a question was asked of an old lady behind the counter, who, leaning over, replied in confidence, 'Yes, I know a man named Bennett, boarding in the yard behind Mullin's houses in Chaboillez street, and he's goin' to be awful rich in the Old Country.'

The reporter repaired to the yard, and soon found himself in the presence of a middle-aged man, who had been summoned in haste by the old lady of the house.

'Well, what is it?' said he, cautiously scanning the reporter.

'Why don't you ask him to sit down?' sharply suggested a female voice from the farther corner of the room, in response to which Mr. Bennett, as he proved to be, invited the reporter into an inner room, excusing himself by saying that the time was when his manners were more refined. The conversation was opened by the reporter, who congratulated Mr. Bennett as the happy heir of a large fortune.

'It ain't me, it's my little fellow—but I don,t suppose he'll see me want,' said Mr. Bennett, with an air which showed that he was not ambitious to give publicity to his good fortune. Noticing this, the reporter asked in surprise if it were possible he could object to let the public and his friends hear the good news.

'I don't want to say anything about it. It's a sure thing; but look at me, poor as anything, just getting on the best way I can. It's no news to anyone but myself. As for friends, poor people don't have many, but I suppose I'll have plenty now.'

After a pause, and a little further conversation, in which he stated that but for his pension he would never have got along, he said, 'Yes, I was brought up a gentleman, and I was a classical scholar. I haven't forgotten everything either, but I was foolish to forget myself on New Year's, for people want clear heads when they write to lawyers."

Again he paused awhile, and then with some reluctance said: "Oh, well, I don't mind much if you do know about it. I'll show you the letter. What paper are you for ?—the *Witness*, eh! Well, I hope my boy's done with selling the *Witness* on the street.'

Mr. Bennett retired, and in a few moments returned with several papers which he showed our reporter. Mr. Bennett it may be stated, was in the East Indies service and married a Miss Mary Amelia Smith, daughter of Mr. George Smith, a very wealthy gentleman. He was married under the name of William Benson,' not wishing his real name to be known, and his wife died in India after five children had been born only two of whom are still living, a boy thirteen years of age, and a girl of eighteen. His wife's sister, Miss Christiane Smith, inherited her father's estate, but was never married. She died on June 29th, 1878, and the only surviving heir is her sister's son. The estate lies near Plymouth, and consists of considerable landed property, including a mansion and park.

Mr. Hewson, a gentleman in India, communicated with the solicitors of the estate, Messrs. Isaac Cooke & Sons of Bristol, informing them of Mr. Bennett's claim. The solicitors at once sent a letter to Mr. Bennett, which he showed to our reporter. They require seven documents principally marriage and birth certificates. Mr. Bennett, on receiving the letter, wisely took legal counsel here as to whether it would be safe for him to commence negotiations, and learning that Cooke & Sons are a highly honorable firm he sent them a power of attorney and the majority of the documents, and will likely soon enter upon the estate, which is in the hands of a guardian at an expense of $200 a year. Mr. Bennett in conclusion said that when he came to Canada he sank all his gentlemanly pretensions and went to work at whatever he could get. He appeared to have but little idea of the value of his son's fortune but thought himself safe in placing it at over £5,000 a year.

JUDGE MACKENZIE on CRIMINALS—One cause of the state of things mentioned by the Judge has not received the attention which it deserves, viz., the congregation of lads and young men in the streets after night fall. For this parents are much to blame. It may be said that the lads are beyond their parents' control. Very possibly they are but they were allowed to spend their evenings in the streets at an early age. It is surprising how many seem to think there is nothing wrong in allowing their children to go on in this way. Many who call themselves respectable do this, and then wonder at the fatal consequences. As the boy has been trained so the man grows up. Some are glad to get their children out of doors that they may have quiet. The enjoyment of the children is elsewhere. They get their food in their father's house and sleep there, but their lives and their hearts are in very different places. When the groups of worthless halfdrunken young blackguards are dispersed by the police the evil is in many cases beyond remedy. When children are out playing in the streets till ten o'clock as they often are what can be expected but the record of our criminal courts? Judges, magistrates, ministers and Sunday-school teachers can all do somewhat to blame, and with them the reformation must begin.—*Toronto Globe.*

LIE DOWN AND REST.—Dr Hall says the best medicines in the world, more efficient than all the potations of the *materia medica* are warmth rest, cleanliness and pure air. Some persons make it a virtue to brave disease, to "keep up" as long as they can move a foot or wriggle a finger, and it some times succeeds; but in other cases the powers of life are thereby so completely exhausted, that the system has lost all its ability to recuperate and slow and typhoid fever sets in, and carries off the patient to a premature grave. Whenever walking or work is an effort, a warm bed and cool room are the very first indispensables to a sure and speedy recovery. Instinct leads all beasts and birds to quietude and rest the very minute disease or wounds assail the system.

A SPLENDID OFFER! Read it!

The MONITOR will be greatly improved during the ensuing year. It will furnish all the local news, notices of meetings, etc., etc., giving information that every resident of this County *ought* to have, and cannot deprive himself of without being likely to lose many times the cost of the paper. The Village, Farm, Town and County Talk on subjects of local interest, will be supplied fully in our columns. besides much interesting reading. All this can be had at scarcely 3 cents a week, or only $1.50 for the entire year!

AND BETTER STILL.

Almost everybody knows the high value of the *American Agriculturist*, a journal that has just completed its 37th successful year. It is a large, beautiful journal, full of *plain, practical, reliable, most useful information*, for every man, woman and child. It prints every year 700 to 800 original ENGRAVINGS of labor-saving, labor-helping contrivances, many of them home made; also of animals, plants, construction of buildings, etc., etc. The *American Agriculturist* also constantly publishes exposures of the various humbugs and swindles that prey upon the people with their artful schemes. These exposures save tens of thousands of dollars to its readers every year.

With all its splendid features, and an outlay of over $25,000 a year in collecting and preparing information, engravings, etc., the circulation is so large that it is supplied to subscribers postage paid, for only $1.50 each year.

BUT

We are happy to announce that we have made arrangements to furnish to cash subscribers, BOTH the MONITOR and the *American Agriculturist*, for the small sum of only $2.30 a year, both post-paid which is but a trifle over four cents a week. Who will not smoke one cigar less a week, or save four cents from some other needless expenditure, if necessary, to constantly supply himself and family with both of these journals? Remember, only $2.30 pays for the MONITOR and the *American Agriculturist*, both sent post-paid for a WHOLE YEAR Please tell your neighbors of this.

Send in your subscriptions *at once*. The *American Agriculturist* is just entering its 38th Annual Volume, and *now* is the time to subscribe.

AND STILL BETTER.

The publishers of the *American Agriculturist* have secured Marshall's new, large, magnificent STEEL PLATE, "THE FARMER'S PRIDE," one of the finest works of this great artist, whose pictures of Washington and Lincoln are of world wide reputation. So fine is this new work that Mr. Marshall received $3,000 for engraving the steel plate alone. It was so highly valued that thirty good judges subscribed $25 each for 30 copies of the first or artist proofs, and no copy of the picture can be bought for less than $5.00.

But the publishers of the *American Agriculturist*, have just secured the Plate and having large facilities for multiplying it, they proposed to present this Splendid Engraving, on fine Plate Paper (22 x 28), delivered post-paid to every subscriber for volume 38 of that Journal, who sends 20 cents extra to cover cost of packing, mailing and postage on the engraving.

THEREFORE.

Subscribers can secure, through this Office, the MONITOR *and* AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST *both post-paid for one year; and also (delivered free) a copy of the above-named Steel Plate Engraving that will be a great adornment to any home*—ALL THREE *for the small sum of only* $2.50.

☞ The Three would be CHEAP at $8 or $10.

FOR HUSBANDS.

Don't think when you have won a wife that you have also won a slave.

Don't think that your wife has less feeling than your sweetheart. Her relation to you is changed, not her nature.

Don't think that you can dispense with all the little civilities of life toward her on marrying. She appreciates those things quite as much as other women.

Don't be gruff and rude at home. Had you been that sort of a fellow before marriage, the probabilities are that you would be sewing on your own buttons still.

Don't make your wife feel that she is an incumbrance on you by giving her grudgingly. What she needs give as cheerfully as if it were a pleasure to do so. She will feel better, and so will you.

Don't meddle in the affairs of the house under her charge. You have no more right to be poking your nose into the kitchen than she has to walk into your place of business and give directions to your employees.

Don't find fault with her extravagance in ribbons, &c., until you have shut down on tobacco, beer, &c.

Don't leave your wife at home to nurse the children on the score of economy while you bolt down town at nights, to see the show, or spend a dollar on billiards.

Don't bolt your supper, and hurry off to spend evenings, lounging around away from your wife. Before marriage you couldn't spend your evenings enough with her.

Don't prowl in the loafing resorts till midnight, wasting your time in culpable idleness, leaving your wife lonely at home to brood over your neglect and her disappointment.

Don't think that board and clothes are sufficient for all a wife does for you.

LABOR-SAVING SOAP.—To two bars of common hard soap, or two quarts of lye soap, (made of wood ashes,) take two gallons of rain-water, two and one-half pounds of sal soda, and one half-pound of rosin; pulverize the rosin, and dissolve it in the water with a little heat, then put in the soda and when it is dissolved, add the soap; slice up the bars, as the soap will dissolve the sooner; simmer for half an hour and be careful not to let it boil too fast, as it will run over everything, and cold water only makes things worse. This is the best soap ever used to take out stains; always scald tablecloths in boiling water before putting them in the wash; then use this soap and you will not fail to have the pride of a good housekeeper—white clothes.

—Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation; they do not take anything for their own use, but merely pass it to another.

1878. FALL. 1878.

THE Subscriber has just opened a full assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS,

suitable for the season, viz:—

Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Ladies' Gossimer Waterproof Cloaks, Felt and Quilted Skirts, Wool, and Paisley Shawls. Cloths in Beaver, Serge, Melton, and Waterproof. Printed, Grey, and Bleached Cottons. Flannels, Wincey's, Silks, Velvets, &c. Also a general Stock of Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Buttons, Fringes, Habadashery, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

All of which will be offered low for cash.

MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK.

Lawrencetown, Oct. 28th, 1878. 4it32

A Word to the Wise!

Just received at

Moir's Musical Warehouse

from the first makers and largest Factories in England, Germany, America and Canada, $5,000 worth of

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

consisting of:—

First Class Grand, Square and Cottage

PIANOS,

First Class Palace and Uxbridge

ORGANS;

FIRST CLASS GOTHIC ORGANS,

Made especially for Churches, Schools, Lodges, Public Halls, etc. Persons wishing Organs for the above purposes will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves.

☞ The arrangement of the Action, and the Scroll and the Fret-Work in the back of the case is such that the tone, which is of great power, is thrown out of the back towards the auditorium of the building in which it may be placed.

Prices of Pianos, - from $200 to $500.
do Organs, - from $100 to $350

We simply invite an inspection. Great Bargains will be given. A portion of purchase taken in Trade if required.

GEORGE MOIR.

South Farmington, Wilmot, April, 1878.

BRIDGETOWN

Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN

are now manufacturing

Monuments & Gravestones

Of Italian and American Marble.

ALSO:

Granite and Freestone Monuments.

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. OLDHAM WHITMAN

Established 1814.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS,

ST. JOHN, N. B.,

Will offer at their

New Warehouse, Prince Wm. St.,

On or about the 15th MARCH, a perfectly

New and Extensive Stock

—OF—

DRY GOODS

in all the Departments.

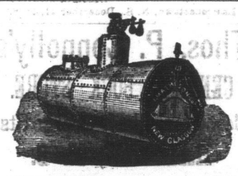
ALSO:

A Very Large Stock of

Groceries,

To which they would call the attention of the Trade.

☞ Special Inducements offered to CASH purchases.



I. MATHESON & CO.,

ENGINEERS

—AND—

BOILER MAKERS,

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

Manufacturers of PORTABLE & STATIONARY

Engines and Boilers.

☞ Every description of FITTINGS for above Kept in Stock, viz:—

Steam Pumps, Steam Pipe, Steam and Water Gauges, Brass Cocks and Valves, Oil and Tallow Cups.

dec5'76 n34 tf

MAGISTRATES' BLANK LETTERS.

A large lot of the above on hand at this office, CHEAP.

Something New

Under the Sun!

MR. HARDING W. DODGE of Hampton, Annapolis Co., respectfully announces to the public in general that he is about opening a shop where he will be prepared to manufacture Buggies, Farm Waggons, Panel Doors, Window Frames, Sashes, Shutters, &c. Parties wishing work in his line will do well to call upon him as he has had a number of years' experience in the United States in building all kinds of wheels, and is prepared to warrant his work. New hubs inserted in old wheels, spokes inserted without removing the tyres.

HARDING W. DODGE.

Hampton, Nov. 6th, 1878. 3ms

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, Reefers.

All a

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

SPECIAL NOTICE!

IN order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that, we have added to our extensive

Slipper and Larrigan Factory

the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of

Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES

in all the leading styles.

By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality of material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.

Vincent & McFate,

240 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of ZACHARIAH DANIELS, Esq., late of Lawrencetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WELLINGTON DANIELS,
Executor.

Lawrencetown, Oct. 32rd, 1878. 6m t2

FLOUR.

300 BBLS. FLOUR just received, including the well known brands of:—

Gilt Edge,	Star,
White Pigeon,	Manna,
Major,	Milford,
Avalanche,	Middleton,
Clarksburg,	Rosewood.

J. & W. F. HARRISON,
30 1y Portland Bridge, St. John, N.B.

New Stock!

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Crockeryware,

AT LOW PRICES, to suit the times.

FRED. LEAVITT.

Lawrencetown, Nov. 7th, '77 y

Real Estate FOR SALE! or To Let.

THE House and Premises in Bridgetown, owned, and at present occupied by Mrs. Elizabeth O. Dodge, is offered for sale, on easy terms, and, if not sold by the first day of April next, will be rented for one year or more, as may suit applicants.

Also, some superior Lands, situate in Bridgetown, are offered for sale in lots to suit purchasers.

For terms and particulars, apply to

W. Y. FOSTER.

Bridgetown, 18th Nov., 1878. 2mt39

MORSE & PARKER

Barristers-at-Law,

Solicitors, Conveyancers,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER.

Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. 1y

GILBERT'S LANE

DYE WORKS,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

IT is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dying to make them look as good as new. *Carpets, Feathers, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemens' Overcoats, Pants, and Vests, &c, &c,* dyed on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty.

AGENTS.—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, Miss WRIGHT, Millinery and Dry Goods.

may '76 A. L. LAW.

Bill Heads in all sizes and styles executed at this office at reasonable rates.

VEGETINE.

An Excellent Medicine.

SPRINGFIELD O., Feb., 28, 1877.

This is to certify that I have used VEGETINE, manufactured by H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass., for Rheumatism and General Prostration of the Nervous System, with good success. I recommend VEGETINE as an *excellent medicine* for such complaints.

Yours very truly,
C. W. VANDERGRIFT.

Mr. Vandergrift, of the firm of Vandergrift & Huffman, is a well-known business man in this place, having one of the largest stores in Springfield, O.

Our Minister's Wife.

LOUISVILLE, KY. Feb. 16, 1877

MR. H. R. STEVENS,

Dear Sir,—Three years ago I was suffering terribly with Inflammatory Rheumatism. Our minister's wife advised me to take VEGETINE. After taking one bottle, I was entirely relieved. This year, feeling a return of the disease, I again commenced taking it, and am being benefited greatly. It also greatly improves my digestion.

Respectfully,
MRS. A. BALLARD.

1011 West Jefferson Street.

Safe and Sure.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

In 1872 your VEGETINE was recommended to me; and, yielding to the persuasions of a friend, I consented to try it. At the time I was suffering from general debility and nervous prostration, superinduced by overwork and irregular habits. Its wonderful strengthening and curative properties seemed to affect my debilitated system from the first dose; and under its persistent use I rapidly recovered, gaining more than usual health and good feeling. Since then I have not hesitated to give VEGETINE my most unqualified indorsement as being a safe, sure, and powerful agent in promoting health and restoring the wasted system to new life and energy. VEGETINE is the only medicine I use, and as long as I live I never expect to find a better.

Yours truly, W. H. CLARK,
120 Monterey Street, Alleghany, Penn.

VEGETINE.

The following letter from Rev. G. W. Mansfield, formerly pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Hyde Park, and at present settled in Lowell, must convince every one who reads his letter of the wonderful curative qualities of VEGETINE as a thorough cleanser and purifier of the blood.

HYDE PARK, Mass. Feb. 15, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—About ten years ago my health failed through the depleting effects of dyspepsia; nearly a year later I was attacked by typhoid fever in its worst form. It settled in my back, and took the form of a large deep-seated abscess, which was fifteen months in gathering. I had two surgical operations by the best skill in the State, but received no permanent cure. I suffered great pain at times, and was constantly weakened by a profuse discharge. I also lost small pieces of bone at different times.

Matters ran on thus about seven years, till May, 1874, when a friend recommended me to go to your office, and talk with you of the virtue of VEGETINE. I did so, and by your kindness passed through your manufactory, noting the ingredients, &c., by which your remedy is produced.

By what I saw and heard I gained some confidence in VEGETINE.

I commenced taking it soon after, but felt worse from its effects; still I persevered, and soon felt it was benefiting me in other respects. Yet I did not see the results I desired until I had taken faithfully for a little more than a year, when the difficulty in the back was cured: and for nine months I have enjoyed the best of health.

I have in that time gained twenty-five pounds of flesh, being heavier than ever before in my life, and I was never more able to perform labor than now.

During the past few weeks I had a scrofulous swelling as large as my fist gather on another part of my body.

I took VEGETINE faithfully, and it removed it level with the surface in a month. I think I should have been cured of my main trouble sooner if I had taken larger doses, after having become accustomed to its effects.

Let your patrons troubled with scrofula or kidney disease understand that it takes time to cure chronic diseases; and, if they will patiently take VEGETINE, it will, in my judgement, cure them.

With great obligations I am
Yours very truly,
G. W. MANSFIELD,
Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these **Pills** may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KNOW THYSELF

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

HEAL THYSELF

NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY.

A gentleman, having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure. He will be happy to forward the particulars to any sufferer on receipt of a stamp and directed envelope. Address J. T. SEWELL, Esq., Lisburn House, Fulham, London, England.

BILL-HEADS, VISITING, WEDDING and BUSINESS CARDS, &c., &c., neatly and promptly printed at this office. Call and inspect samples of work.

KEEPING UP FALSE APPEARANCES.

A great portion of the suffering which people in reduced circumstances have to endure, is brought upon them by their efforts to keep up appearances. They do not seem to be aware of the fact that the sting of pecuniary misfortune, if not extracted, is at least deadened by a frank and honest acceptance of the new situation.

Some families when overtaken by misfortune, have the moral courage at once to admit the fact, and the practical wisdom to set about adopting themselves their changed circumstances. The costly house and furniture, the horses, carriages, and the other appurtenances of an expensive and fashionable style of living, are sold and the expenditures are brought within the reduced income.

Such a family escapes the bitterest ills of misfortune. They are respected by their acquaintances, and, what is of far more consequence, they enjoy their own self-respect. They are not afraid to meet their butcher, and baker, and grocer, or anybody else who supplies them with the necessaries of life. They are not slaves to the requirements of any false position. The truth has made them free; and they soon begin to grow strong again. Their economy, and prudence and strength of character, build them up anew, and in a few years they emerge from their troubles and rest henceforth upon a surer foundation than ever before.

The majority of people, however, take a different course. When they lose their fortunes, instead of trying to adapt themselves to their altered circumstances, they strive to keep up appearances. They can't bear to come down from their lofty social position. They struggle to maintain their standing in society. The income which if wisely used, would give the comfort on a moderate and modest scale, is wasted in the vain attempt to spread a thin veneering of "respectability" over their condition. This struggle, of course, is carried on by such a system of pretention and deception as undermines the moral character and entails incompatable humiliation and distress upon these unfortunate people. They are not all intentionally dishonest; many of them are only weak and foolish, But they all suffer by much mortification of spirit and much bitter distress of heart, such as high-toned, courageous people never experience on account of pecuniary misfortunes.

Nothing else does so well, in any phase of life, as truth and honesty. And there are not many things that work so badly in social life as for people who were once rich, but have become actually poor, to try and impose upon their neighbors by "keeping up appearances."

THE DOG AND "THE STRANGER."

In a certain theatre in one of the great cities in the north of England business has been so bad for some time that salaries were very irregularly paid. It is a peculiarity of the actor that he is never so jolly, so full of fun and altogether so vivacious as when he is impecunious. In prosperity he is dull and melancholy; the yellow cross seems to weigh down his spirit, to stultify it. empty his pockets and it etherealizes him. At the theatre in question the actors amused themselves if they failed to amuse the audience. Attached to this house was a mongrel cur, whom some of them had taught tricks to while away the tedium of long waits. Jack — such was his name—was well known all round the neighborhood and to most of the habitues of the house.

Among the other accomplishments he could simulate death at command, and could only be recalled to life by a certain piece of information to be presently mentioned. One night the manager was performing 'The Stranger' to about half a dozen people. Francis was standing at the wing, waiting for his cue, when his eye fell upon Jack, who was standing just off the stage on the opposite side; an impish thought struck him—he whistled—Jack pricked up his ears and Francis slapped his leg and called him. Obedient to the summons Jack trotted before the audience, but as he reached the center of the stage the word "dead" struck upon his ear.

The next moment he was stretched motionless, with his two hind legs sticking up at an angle of forty-five degrees. "The scene was the one in which "The Stranger" relates to "Baron Steinfort" the story of his wrongs, and he had come to the line, "My heart is like a close shut sepulchre," when a burst of laughter from the front drew his attention to Jack. He saw the trick that had been played in an instant. "Get off, you brute!" he growled, giving the animal a kick. But Jack was too highly trained to heed such an admonition, having learned beforehand that the kicking was not so bad as the flogging he would get for not performing his part correctly. "Doan't tha' kick, poor Jack," called out a rough voice; "give up the word."

"Ay, ay, give up the word," echoed a dozen voices. The manager knew better than to disregard the advice of his patrons, and ground out between his teeth, "Here's a policeman coming." At that "open sesame" Jack was up and off like a shot. It must have been one of the finest bits of burlesque to have seen that black-ringlet-wigged, sallow, dyspectic, tragic looking individual repeating the clown's formula over a mangey cure.

— Rather a strange novelty was announced recently at the Aosta theatre on the occasion of a benefit. At the close of the performance two pigeons, each with a bank-note for £200 under his wings, were to be let loose in the house, the money to belong to whoever could catch them. The probabilities of any one doing so doubtless were few indeed.

— Do all the good you can in the world and make as little noise about it as possible.

— The object of education is not external show and splendor but inward development.

— The woman that maketh a good pudding in silence is better than she who maketh a tart reply.

—We have more power than will and it is often by way of excuse to ourselves that we fancy things are impossible.

Joker's Corner.

WRONG KIND OF A SHIRT.

It was a respectable-looking colored man who brought his washing home.

'Your wife is a good washerwoman, isn't she?' said the young bachelors to the polite and obsequious man.

'Yaas, sir; she commonly always give sati'faction.' replied the husband of the laundress.

'Well,' resumed the young bachelor in his blandest and most insinuating manner, 'you can tell your wife that I esteem her very highly as one possessing many womanly and Christian virtues—a domestic gem and household ornament, a social luminary and moral beacon, an exemplary Christian, a gentle loving wife, and washerwoman among 10,000, and altogether lovely; but there's one objection.'

'What's dat, sar?' inquired the smiling African, who had been showing two rows of spotless ivory and a cavernous opening of the head, while his wife was being so extravagantly eulogized.

'What's dat, boss?'

'She puts all the starch in my socks, and none in my shirts; she washes or irons all the buttons off, and forgets to replace them; exchanges my clothes for those of some other patron and if you'll look at this (holding up a garment), you'll see how incovenient it it would be to wear either pantaloons, cuffs or collars with such a shirt as she sends me. It may be that she cuts off the arms and collar to make the tail longer, but I can't see what the deuce she should want to ruffle the edges for.'

The darkey looked a little disgusted as he wrapped the garment up to take it home and he only said: 'Idea sending a man dat kin' o' shirt!'

A spendthrift says he found out that covering a house with mortgages didn't keep it from leaking when it stormed.

What is the difference between a certain Roman emperor and a drunken man? One's Titus an emperor, the other's tight as a brick.

Now they call Harriet Hoser a 'Woman Inventor.' Don't believe a word of it! Harriet never invented a woman. Tell that to the Hossmerines.

The man who devoured a number of pigs' pedal extremities at a grange dinner, was described as 'one of the interesting feet chewers of the occasion.'

'Brilliant and impulsive people, 'said a lecturer on physiognomy, 'have black eyes, or if they don't have 'em, they're apt to get em, if they're too impulsive.'

Josh Billing reflects that if a man is on his way to the woods to commit suicide and a bull suddenly gives chase the chances are that he will run to save his life.

'Yes, ' said an Irish gentleman,' that lady is very disagreeable at the table. If I lived in the same house with her, she would be the only one in it, I can tell you.'

'Pants for five dollars?' said a seedy looking man, reading the sign in the window of a clothing store he was passing —'So do I, never panted so for five dollars in all my life.'

Pat Murphy says there are so many fish in the sea that if you sould take every fish you could catch out of it, he didn't think there would be one less in it.

'Marriage,' says a cynic, 'is is like putting your hands into a bag containing ninety-nine sharks and one eel. You may get the eel, but the chances are against you.'

'Is this air tight?' enquired a man in a hardware store as he examined a stove. 'No, sir,' replied the clerk. 'Air never gets tight.' He lost a customer.

'Say, Johnsing, why does you remind me of a mad dog?' said one colored brother to another, who was recumbing under a buffalo-robe. 'Gub it up,' was the answer. 'Kase you's got hide-rough-ober-yer! Yah, yah!

A New Hampshire man got up to light a lamp and fell down dead. Our readers will bear witness that we have always pointed out that this getting up at night is a man's wife's business. Behold the terrible justification of our course!—*Catskill Recorder.*

ON DANGEROUS GROUND.—Archie: 'Auntie what's a torpedo?' Auntie: 'Something that blows something up, my love.' Archie: 'Then are you a torpedo, auntie: 'No my dear. Why?' Archie: 'Because I heard uncle telling pa you were always blowing him up.'

When Johnny was questioned as to why his engagement with Miss H. had been broken off, he rolled his eyes looked very much pained, and groaned, 'Oh she turned out a deceiver.' But he forgot to mention that he was the deceiver whom she had turned out.

An old gentleman of 84 and his bride, aged 82 entered a railway car the other day and took a seat by the stove. A youth occupying the seat behind says he overheard the following: Old gentleman to his bride—'Who's a 'ittle lamb?' Bride—'Bofe of us.'—*Boston Post.*

The surgeon-in-chief sent for one of his assistants, who hastening to his superior's assistance, found him just sitting down to a superb roast fowl and a delicious pate. 'Ah, Smith," cries the chief have you breakfasted yet?' "No, doctor,' replies the assistant radiantly. Then go and get your breakfast and come back, you will have lots of time.'

A young bride, momentarily expecting the return of her husband was handed a telegraphic despach which so excited her that without having strength to break the envlope she fainted away. Upon recovering she found her husband seated beside her. 'Oh, Alick!' were her first words, 'I thought you had fallen down and cut your throat with one of those horrible standing collars.'

It is told of Benjamin Franklin that when he was minister to France, he once attended a meeting of a literary society and not well understanding French when declaimed, determined to applaud when he saw a lady friend express approval. When they had ceased a little child who understood French said to Franklin; 'Why, you always applauded most when they were praising you.' Franklin laughed heartily and explained his dilemma.