



Weekly Monitor, PUBLISHED Every Wednesday at Bridgetown. SANOTON and PIPER, Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$1.50 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, \$2.00. Advertising Rates.—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 25 cents; one month, \$1.00; two months, \$1.50; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.50.

ADVERTISING RATES.—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 25 cents; one month, \$1.00; two months, \$1.50; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.50.

JOB WORK.

AT the office of this Paper may be obtained: Pamphlets, Circulars, Programmes, Bill-Heads, Business Cards, Wedding Cards, Visiting Cards, Shipping Tags, Posters, Tickets, &c., &c., &c.

Magistrates' Blanks

Kept constantly on hand. Call and inspect Samples of Work.

CHARGES REASONABLE



HARD TIMES Are Upon Us.

Owing to the hard times I am determined to sell at LOWER PRICES THAN EVER BEFORE.

JEWELRY

AND FANCY GOODS.

far below CITY PRICES, and invite all to call and see them. They consist of: WATCHES, CLOCKS, TIMEPIECES, RINGS, BROOCHES, EARRINGS, SLEEVE BUTTONS, STUDS, GOLD & PLATED CHAINS, SPOONS, FORKS, SPECTACLES, PURSES, CHARMS, &c., &c.

DESK FOR SALE.

A LARGE-SIZED, substantial Office Desk, with five large drawers on the side, and a lock on top. Made at J. B. Reed's Cabinet-making Establishment. Will be sold cheap, not being large enough for the subscriber's use.

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Exp., Pass. Pass. and Frgt. Frgt.

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

On and after MONDAY, June 12th, Steamers "EMERALD" will leave for Kentville, Wolfville, and Annapolis, on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock. Returning on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

On and after MONDAY, June 12th, Steamers "EMERALD" will leave for Kentville, Wolfville, and Annapolis, on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock.

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

On and after MONDAY, June 12th, Steamers "EMERALD" will leave for Kentville, Wolfville, and Annapolis, on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock.

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

On and after MONDAY, June 12th, Steamers "EMERALD" will leave for Kentville, Wolfville, and Annapolis, on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock.

W. H. OLIVE, Custom House, Forwarding, COMMISSION, Railroad and Steamboat Agent.

GEORGE WHITMAN, Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.

ROYAL HOTEL.

WILLIAM HILLMAN, Silver and Brass Plater.

THOMAS PEARNES, Manufacturer of Monuments, Grave-Stones, TABLE-TOPS, &c.

Great Reduction! FOR CASH.

Tweed Suits, \$20 to \$24.

Former Prices, \$26 to \$36.

MEN'S FURNISHING and all other Goods.

PROPORTIONATELY LOW.

J. E. WHITTAKER, Cor. Germain & Princess Sts., St. John, N. B.

THE subscriber wishes to inform his old customers and the public in general that he has just received a large stock of

SADDLERY BUSINESS.

Harnesses.

comprising SADDLES, BRIDLES and all kinds of LEATHER kept in variety.

GEORGE MURDOCH, Bridgetown, Dec. 8th, 1875.

NEW FURNITURE WARDROBES!

AT LAWRENCE TOWN.

THE subscriber has opened as above, and will be constantly on hand a full line of Superior Furniture of every description, consisting in part of:

Elegant Walnut (on Hair Cloth, Rep. &c.) Parlor Sets, Marble Top, and Plain Walnut Centre Tables, Parlor Chairs, Easy Chairs, Rockers, Sofas, Couches, Lounges, Bed-room Sets in variety, Tables of all kinds, Bar-stands, Sinks, Stands.

Canoe Seat, and Wood Bottom Chairs, Children's Chairs, Common Bedsteads, Picture Frames, Hat Racks, &c., &c.

Just opened—A large and varied Assortment of Men's Tents, and Boys' and Women's, Misses', Girls', and Infants' Boots, Shoes, and Slippers, in every style and quality.

Money can be saved by purchasing at this Establishment.—Call and be convinced.

FRED. LEAVITT, Lawrence Town, April 28, 75.

W. H. OLIVE, Custom House, Forwarding, COMMISSION, Railroad and Steamboat Agent.

GEORGE WHITMAN, Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent.

ROYAL HOTEL.

WILLIAM HILLMAN, Silver and Brass Plater.

THOMAS PEARNES, Manufacturer of Monuments, Grave-Stones, TABLE-TOPS, &c.

Great Reduction! FOR CASH.

Tweed Suits, \$20 to \$24.

Former Prices, \$26 to \$36.

MEN'S FURNISHING and all other Goods.

PROPORTIONATELY LOW.

J. E. WHITTAKER, Cor. Germain & Princess Sts., St. John, N. B.

THE subscriber wishes to inform his old customers and the public in general that he has just received a large stock of

SADDLERY BUSINESS.

Harnesses.

comprising SADDLES, BRIDLES and all kinds of LEATHER kept in variety.

GEORGE MURDOCH, Bridgetown, Dec. 8th, 1875.

NEW FURNITURE WARDROBES!

AT LAWRENCE TOWN.

THE subscriber has opened as above, and will be constantly on hand a full line of Superior Furniture of every description, consisting in part of:

Elegant Walnut (on Hair Cloth, Rep. &c.) Parlor Sets, Marble Top, and Plain Walnut Centre Tables, Parlor Chairs, Easy Chairs, Rockers, Sofas, Couches, Lounges, Bed-room Sets in variety, Tables of all kinds, Bar-stands, Sinks, Stands.

Canoe Seat, and Wood Bottom Chairs, Children's Chairs, Common Bedsteads, Picture Frames, Hat Racks, &c., &c.

Just opened—A large and varied Assortment of Men's Tents, and Boys' and Women's, Misses', Girls', and Infants' Boots, Shoes, and Slippers, in every style and quality.

Money can be saved by purchasing at this Establishment.—Call and be convinced.

FRED. LEAVITT, Lawrence Town, April 28, 75.

MARBLE WORKS!

THE undersigned having entered into Partnership for the purpose of manufacturing all kinds of Marble, hereby notify the public that they are prepared to furnish at Short Notice and on Reasonable Terms, MONUMENTS, Headstones, Table Tops, &c.

DANIEL FALCONER, OLDHAM WHITMAN, Bridgetown, April 12th, 1876.

THE BANKRUPT STOCK!

ESTATE OF LANDS AND MARTIN

HAVING been purchased by MAGEE BROTHERS is now being sold at BANKRUPT PRICES!

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, Cor. King & Prince William Sts.

CHEAP DRY GOODS

at this establishment Fresh Importations are being constantly received from Europe and the United States to keep the Stock well assorted, and are sold at

COST PRICES.

MAGEE BROTHERS, ST. JOHN, N. B., May 1st, 1876.

BEARD & VENNING, Albion House.

WE have received per Anchor and Allan, 95 Packages

Containing a Full Assortment of FRESH and SEASONABLE DRY GOODS,

which we offer WHOLESALE and RETAIL at the Lowest Possible Prices, and solicit inspection.

BEARD & VENNING, 111 Broomfield St., ST. JOHN, N. B., May, 1876.

BOOK AGENTS AND GOOD SALESMEN

Are "COINING MONEY" with the famous BIDA DESIGNS,

The French Edition of which sells for \$165, and the London Edition for \$200. Our Popular Edition (35-50), containing over One Hundred full-page quarto plates, is the choicest and the BEST TO SELL. Critics vie with each other in praising it, and the masses buy it.

From local agents in Southport, Conn.: "In our village of eighty houses I have taken six or seven orders; have canvassed in all about twelve days (in village and country), and have taken orders for One Hundred and Sixty Copies. FULL PARTICULARS FREE. Address J. E. FORD & Co., Publishers, 11 Broomfield St., Boston.

Just Received.

1 BBL SCOTCH SNUFF; SIMPSON'S CATTLE SPICE; POWDERED TURKISH; BOKAX, SALTPEPER; Ayer's Hair Vigor, Wilson's Cod Liver Oil and Linac, Kidney's Linctus, C. Brown's Chlorodyne, Essential Oil of Orange, very fine, Essential Oil of Bergamot. For sale by J. CHALONER, Cor. King and Germain Street, ST. JOHN, N. B., May, '76.

Dental Notice.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist, is now at his office in BRIDGETOWN.

PERSONS requiring his professional services will please remember that in consequence of other engagements his stay must necessarily be short.

April 25th, 76.

NEW GOODS!

Victoria House, 111 Broomfield Street, ST. JOHN, N. B. Spring, 1876.

Now receiving per Freight and Mail Steamers a Choice Stock of DRY GOODS

in every department.

The attention of the Trade as well as of Retail buyers solicited.

E. D. WATTS.

195,000. The DAILY and WEEKLY Editions of the MONTREAL STAR

have now (it is estimated) an audience of One Hundred and Ninety-five Thousand Readers, which makes them the most widely circulated and influential newspapers published in Canada.

Poetry.

"THE POET"

The mute gods sent him hither; But had he been untrue, Or was he banished thither Before his lonely hour, And the sea winds would wither, Only the mute gods knew.

Earth sent her June to meet him; And heath could earth do more! The daisies spring to meet him Upon her threshold door, And the star-shine did greet him When day had given o'er.

She set her fountains springing To lull him from desire; Sea winds and waltzes ringing, The Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

But the whitest, sweetest daisies Grew in remembrance of hours, And the Lorelei with her lyre, And the sea winds and the singing Forlode him to aspire.

drooping down upon the shining, dishevelled coil of black braided hair, almost too heavy for the little head that carried it.

Dr. Oldfield, his mind being turned maidenward, examined this specimen also, rapidly yet critically. A figure too slight and undeveloped as yet for beauty, yet promising richness of contour suiting well its height; a dusky, creamy skin, beneath which came and went a glow like that of tropic roses; bright lips forever parting over the gleaming teeth; great dark gray eyes, with long lashes, and straight brows of inky blackness; an infinite capacity for fun, for sauciness, for defiance, lurking in every curve and every glance, and every motion of the lithe active body and restless eyes, and withal a suggestion of depths of sadness never yet sounded in the brief experience of that blithe young life, but waiting, waiting surely as waits the future.

Dr. Oldfield glanced disapprovingly at the sailor hat, the tumbling hair, the careless dress and one ungloved hand rendered by exposure to the frosty air, and said to himself:

"Now, there's just the sort of a girl I don't want. What a contrast she makes to the other—to my girl—let me see: Edith I think I'll call her till I know her name; and as for that barberry girl—"

"Walk in, sir. The sittings are all free in this chapel, and it's just going in," said the sexton in a friendly tone; and as Maurice closed his eyes and stepped into the porch the two girls glanced round. Edith furtively and Barbary boldly, and the doctor's sharp ears caught the whispered comments:

"By which the gods are struck!" "Who's looking in? Rather ungracious; looks as if it would do him good to be put through a—"

The door softly closed between the speaker and auditor, and Dr. Oldfield seated himself in a pew near the door with the blood tingling unpleasantly in his ears.

"What a slangy, pert little minx it is," thought he; and just then the two girls passed close beside him, and seated themselves a little in front. Following the service mechanically, Maurice never took his eyes from the slender forms before him, and marked with approval the exactness with which Edith followed the prescribed forms of her devotions, rising, kneeling, sitting just at the proper instant, joining modestly in the singing, with rather a thin but high soprano, and inclining her head gracefully but not excessively as she repeated the creed with her eyes upon the book. Barbary sang also, but it was a rich and rebellious contralto voice, swelling in moments of enthusiasm to a volume utterly drowning the shrill of her companion, and as the latter, while the saucy gray eyes wandered about the chapel, or fixed themselves in evident comment upon the figures of the lithe congregation, mostly of women. The psalms not appearing to interest her especially, she neglected to turn the page or respond for some time, and then, rousing herself with a start, she hurriedly turned the leaf, and dropped the book with a loud noise, and picking it up pettishly, threw it upon the seat, and repeated the rest of the service *exaltando*, bowing so low as almost to kneel in the creed, and remaining upon her knees at the close of service long after Edith had risen, and stood ready to pass out.

"Superstitious little monkey!" commented Dr. Oldfield. "In mischief all day long I'll be bound, and thinks to make up for it by kneeling in everybody's way."

And quite annoyed that his Edith should be kept waiting for such nonsense, the young man passed out, and was speaking to the sexton, when the two girls came out through a side door, stood in a niche of the porch near some stairs leading up to the gallery and the doctor's study. A woman waiting by these stairs ascended them, with one of the murmured, whining stories so pitifully common, and so often false.

"Yes, I know, my good woman," interrupted Edith's complaints; "we can't do anything for you, but the doctor will pass in a moment, and you can speak to him; we give our charities in that manner, you know."

"Nonsense!" Don't do any such thing, broke in a deeper, richer and less cultivated voice. "The doctor has enough to attend to and more too. Give me your address and you'll be seen to."

Yes, by you going and asking the doctor to attend to it, and his giving you money to help her in your own name, said Edith, sharply. "I don't believe in taking the credit of good deeds I don't do."

"Well, I like that!" ejaculated Barbary angrily; but Edith walked away without another word; and as the mendicant recommenced her whining petition, Barbary caught sight of the doctor's attentive face, and roughly replied:

"I have nothing for you—nothing at all, and I don't believe that you are telling the truth; and you mustn't come worrying the doctor. There, you'd better go."

The woman crept away without a word, and Barbary, passing by Maurice to go out of the front door, met his look of disapproval with a swift glance of stony defiance, and went her way, undisturbed, ill-tempered, and given to false pretences, summed up Maurice, following; and walking slowly down the street to his own lodgings, he recalled Edith's perceptions with much satisfaction.

Some weeks passed on, and Dr. Maurice pursued his matrimonial scheme in a deliberate, not to say listless manner, disinterested that his in-mortal's name was Miss Winter, and that she was the daughter of a retired merchant, to whom he easily obtained an introduction, and at whose house he had already made one call, finding the family all that could be desired, and Edith, as he still chose to call her, although discovering her name to be Elton, yet more irreproachable, and altogether correct, in her home bearing

than in public. She played Mendelssohn to perfection, and sang in her thin treble some airs from the operas, and a German song or two, with faultless accuracy. Neither she nor Maurice alluded to their occasional meetings at church, although a slight consciousness in the young lady's manner betrayed her recognition of him at the first introduction.

"Although a charming girl, and just the sort of a wife I require," commented Dr. Oldfield, fitting his latch-key in the lock. "But there is no especial hurry."

About this time also Dr. Oldfield made the discovery that the little church upon the corner was open for morning service every day just about the time he generally mounted his horse or his buggy for his daily round, and sometimes, when there a few moments to spare, he strolled in that direction, although he soon discovered that Edith never appeared at this early hour, and that Barbary the irrepressible always came, generally accompanied by a quiet St. Bernard dog, whom she always commanded with great sternness to lie down 'right there, and not stir for your life, sir; and carrying either a roll of music or a text book under her arm, as if bound to some class or lesson. She always met the young man sat attentively looking frankly, sometimes with the bright delusion of their first meeting.

"It was one keen wintry morning that he first spoke to her, and it was when coming up close behind her, just outside the church door he heard her saying:

"Nonsense. Don't you come here again with that story; if you do I'll set my dog on you. You can't see the doctor; he told me to tell you so."

The ragged urchin whom she addressed, slunk away without reply, Maurice glared bowed, and inquired:

"Was that boy annoying you, Miss—? You seemed last night to be in trouble with him?"

"Not at all, thank you, sir. Only one of the beggars who besiege this church," replied Barbary, coldly.

"And who evidently never impose upon your good nature," suggested the doctor, with a sarcastic smile.

"That's the advantage of having no good nature; it can't be imposed upon," retorted the girl.

"True. I had not thought of that. Allow me to ask a little further instruction in the ways of this church; is your dog allowed here for the purpose of terrifying beggars, or does he come for his own good?"

The latter, I think, sir. Some instinct seems to lead the most stupid creature to good places at times. Are you coming in?"

And Barbary disappeared behind the door, whose color reflected in the doctor's face as he turned toward muttering, "Of all the disagreeable chits—and jumping into his buggy, drove furiously down the street. His wounded feelings received a unexpected balm, however, in the course of the morning, for in calling upon a poor crippled girl, one of his charity patients and a very intense sufferer, he found her happy and amused with an illustrated story just published. Asking where she got it, for the family were dimly poor, the invalid answered brightly:

"Such a nice young lady came to see me yesterday; and when I said I longed for something to read, she gave me this book, which she had just bought, and not so much as out of the leaves of. She said I should have the first reading. See, there is her name on the cover."

"E. Winter! Why, it is Miss Winter—Elinor Winter?" exclaimed the

Poetry.

UNTIL DEATH.
Make me no vows of constancy, dear friend,
To love me, though I die, thy whole life long.

JEALOUSY OF GIRLS.

Girls, too, are awfully jealous of each other. I should call it the girls' distinctive fault. See them when they are introduced, or when they first meet at a ball or croquet party; see how coldly critical they look at each other; how insolently their eyes rove over every portion of their rival's dress; read in their faces the outspoken scorn as the result of their scrutiny.

Carve not upon a stone when I am dead.
The praises which remora'd mourners give.

The origin of the term "six penny" is a very curious one, as applied to nails, though not commonly known.

Miscellaneous.

A REMARKABLE SURGICAL OPERATION.

About two years ago, a waiter in Paris, a restaurant undertook to imitate the feats of the Chinese swordswallowers, by introducing a fork handle foremost, into his throat, taking care to hold the tines in his teeth.

THE EVIL OF LATE HOURS.

The rising sun draws forth qualities from earth and vegetation most conducive to the moral and physical health of the waking man; the invisible air is laden with properties which stimulate his powers and refine his faculties.

ABOUT CATS.

In Egypt, pussy is still a highly venerated animal. At the great mosque just outside of Cairo, the Sultan has provided a nest for the cats of the city, and great is the tumult at the hour of prayer, when they all rush to the priest for their allowance.

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.

Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:
At the Stable of G. M. Wade, Albion, N. Y., from Tuesday noon, June 6th, until Wednesday, June 7th, 1 o'clock, p. m.



T. RANKINE & SON'S STEAM BISCUIT MANUFACTORY, MILL ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.
THE advertiser having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

NOW LANDING.
200 PACKAGES LONDON CONGO TEA: 6 bags Ceylon Coffee; 75 boxes Corn Starch; 20 boxes Diamond Glass Starch; 40 boxes Colman's Starch; 2 cases Nicer's Black Lead; 1 case Ship Tar; 15 cases Mustard, Spices, etc.; 5 tons Branbrant's White Flour; 2 tons Colored Putty; 2 cases Preserved Milk; 10 lbs. Currants; 100 lbs. Dried Apples; 50 lbs. American Refined Sugar. For sale at lowest market rates by

SHEPHERD HOUSE,
Market Square... St. John, N.B.
Jewelry and Watch Department.

FLLOUR & PROVISIONS.
Late arrivals from Canada direct:
Let of Superior Extra FLOUR; do do Cracked Wheat, Pot Barley; do HORSE FEED (Maize's) &c.

GLASS! GLASS!
1000 Boxes GLASS, in all sizes, at cheap prices.
White Lead, Oils, Brushes, Paper Hangers of a kind, WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

THE MORRILL STALLION, LIVE OAK.
Owned by W. H. H. Morrill, Guelph, Ont., and imported by an under special arrangement for the improvement of stock, will stand during the season as follows:

Agricultural.

DRUGGING HORSES.

We have in a previous article called attention to the laborious practice of drugging horses in order to put them into apparent good condition. It is most common the time of year when this is most commonly done, both by those having the means and by those who are doing it for hire.

DRUGGING HORSES.

There are very excellent veterinary surgeons in this and other cities; but the profession is ridiculously small in numerical strength, as compared to the live stock in the country. The last census states that the total number of horses is about 1,100 and there are over 8,000,000 horses and mules. There is a skilled craftsman for every 7,500 horses; or if we take into consideration our live stock, excluding sheep and swine, the average is 1 to every 2,555 animals.

DRUGGING HORSES.

Having received about \$5,000.00 worth of the finest quality of Old-Tanned Leghorn Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the leading tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

DRUGGING HORSES.

Having received about \$5,000.00 worth of the finest quality of Old-Tanned Leghorn Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the leading tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

DRUGGING HORSES.

Having received about \$5,000.00 worth of the finest quality of Old-Tanned Leghorn Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the leading tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

DRUGGING HORSES.

Having received about \$5,000.00 worth of the finest quality of Old-Tanned Leghorn Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the leading tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

DRUGGING HORSES.

Having received about \$5,000.00 worth of the finest quality of Old-Tanned Leghorn Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the leading tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

DRUGGING HORSES.

Having received about \$5,000.00 worth of the finest quality of Old-Tanned Leghorn Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the leading tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

Hoblers' Corner.

A very narrow aperture—The crack of a whip. Next to a diary the most difficult thing to keep is a lead pencil.

A man of means—The physiognomist—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A hotel host comes under the official head of tin snappers.

A printer invariably gets out of sorts when he reaches the bottom of his case.

Advice to fishermen in warm weather—Deal gently with the herring.

The favorite flower for wedding bouquets—Marry gold—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Hogg was a good writer; but he can't be considered a side of Bacon—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Sounds just as loud as a new quarter," chuckles Midas, as he drops a five-cent nickel into the contrition box.

A thief advertises a lesson warranted to wear longer than the shirt. But who wants a lesson longer than his shirt?—Narrative Herald.

Woman has many advantages over man; one of them is that she has no opinion till he is dead, whereas hers begins to form the moment she is born.

The exhibition is closed on Sundays on religious grounds. Twenty thousand people hang around the fairs all day on secular grounds—Detroit Free Press.

"Giles, can you conjugate 'behave'?" "Behaves—in horses—behave—in 'see, here! You go and stand in the corner."

And now comes a Boston woman who, to out-do her fashionable sisters with their twenty-lion gloves, has invented and wears forty buttoned stockings.

The Cleveland Herald's economical editor refuses to go to the musical part of the Centennial because he has a "Thomas crown" in his back yard every night.

Sarcasitic Slash—Young swell: I should like to have my moustache dyed? Polite barber: Certainly. Did you try it before you got it?

In a French translation of Shakespeare, the passage, "Frailty, thy name is woman," is translated, "Mad woman! Frailty is the name of the lady."

On learning the number of the revolutions of the gear at Corlies engine per minute, Don Pedro said: "That looks awfully Southern American, doesn't it?"—Detroit Free Press.

The Reynolds Herald says it knows where the sweetest worm in the world is, and now we want to know where the editor was in Bridgeport—Bridgport Standard.

A wag, in what he knows about farming, gives a very good plan for raising "one's" weeds. He says a seed-looking man has only to say "Wilt thou?" and they wilt.

A Lancaster hen has won notoriety by laying an egg which closely resembles a par in its shape. But this is not as remarkable as if the fowl had laid a par closely resembling an egg in its shape.

According to the judgment of a New Bedford man, who had seven men to assist him to his bed, "the hind end of a mule is much more premature than the front end."—Dunbar News.

Shocked and astonished never—You had and wick-d boy, wouldn't you take off your shirt in church? Dad and wicked boy (overcome with guilt)—If you please, sir, I'm a little girl.—Fun.

The "Woman's Journal" asks: "How shall we utilize the superfluous woman?" It seems as if she might be Utilized by forwarding her to Salt Lake City.—Norwich Bulletin.

Mamma asked a precocious youngster at the table the other evening after a long and burning case about the "superfluous woman." "Mamma, do you think I could stand another of those fried holes?" She thought he could.

"It is strange," muttered a young man, as he staggered home from a supper party, "how civil communications corrupt good manners." I have heard of a man who tumbled all the evening, and now I am a tumbler myself!

A daughter of Erin—the new cook, on receiving "short" notice to leave, with a hint that she has given a false character: "An it is me false character ye're after casting in my teeth! If I'd be bringing me three character wid me, to flosser it in your dirty service!"

It is a well-authenticated fact that clean cities have an unaccountable tendency to secrete themselves somewhere in the immediate vicinity of the elbows, while dirty ones exhibit a wild and exasperating determination to remain obstinately in the vicinity of the knuckles.—Boston Globe.

At a recent exhibition of paintings a lady and her son regarding with much interest a picture which the catalogue designated as "Luther at the Diet of Worms." Having descended at some length on the subject, she remarked, "Mother, I wish Luther and the table but where are the worms?"

The chief result of having the street lamps lighted this summer evening is that most of our young men who hang over their heads at front gates nights are getting cross-eyed, as they are obliged to keep one eye open to the light to see who passes, and attend to business with the other.—Norwich Bulletin.

Miss Jook, of New York, recently eloped with a young man. Her attendant father says if he can only lay his hands on that young man he will teach him to take a Jook.—E. Her paternal parent followed the profession of a newspaper publisher, he would soon become accustomed to having his best Jook stolen.—Narrative Herald.

THE ROOT OF THE TROUBLE.

"See here, my bright fellow," said a stranger to a Chicago boot-black the other day, "just give my shoes good shine up to a regular 25 cent one, and I'll pay you the next time I come around."

"Can't do it, Mister," replied the young philosopher, as he gathered up his box. "It's gittin' rained for two shillin' shine up as is just ruinin' this country, 'd'linger on the hard times."

And he moved down the street for cash job.