



The Weekly Monitor.

BRIDGETOWN, JULY 25th, 1877.

OUR POLITICAL DESTINY.

In the Eastern portion of the Dominion, that is in the Maritime Provinces, a greater community of trade interests and commercial relations exists with Quebec than with the Empire Province.

No comment from us is necessary. For years we have been advocating the urgent necessity there is for our people to engage in the manufacture of such articles as daily enter our County from abroad, and for which our money has to be sent away.

The annual examination of Teachers for license to teach in our public schools commenced on Tuesday, the 17th inst., at Bridgetown.

One hundred and sixteen applicants for license presented themselves for examination. Out of this number, but one presented himself for Grade A license, and two for Grade B, and the remainder for the lower Grades.

The inhabitants of Annapolis have petitioned the Sheriff to call a public meeting for the purpose of taking into consideration the advisability of purchasing a suitable place for a cemetery.

fastened itself upon our country, has become neither more nor less than a force pump to export from us every cent of cash that we can manage either to buy, borrow or steal from one another.

On one of the hotly-contested fights in Virginia, during the war, a Federal officer fell in front of the Confederate breastworks.

The Halifax Co. Agricultural Society met yesterday, and selected the following gentlemen as Judges at the forthcoming Exhibition:

A shooting affray took place at Liverpool, N. S., on Saturday evening last, in which Capt. Morine and Mr. Humeon, Stipendiary Magistrate, were the principal actors.

Last evening, as the 8.30 train from Annapolis was nearing the Three Mile House, a man was observed walking on the track at some distance ahead of the locomotive.

The arbitration of an important cause brought by Zenas Saunders, against the firm of Duffus & Co., of Halifax, for the recovery of the sum of \$2,880 which the plaintiff claimed to be due from the defendants in connection with lumbering operations on the LaHave River, was concluded on Wednesday last by an award being made in favor of Duffus & Co. for the sum of \$375.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A DRINK OF WATER.

From the Raleigh News.] In one of the hotly-contested fights in Virginia, during the war, a Federal officer fell in front of the Confederate breastworks.

JUDGES FOR THE KENTVILLE EXHIBITION. The Halifax Co. Agricultural Society met yesterday, and selected the following gentlemen as Judges at the forthcoming Exhibition:

W. WHYTAL & CO., Sole, Harness, Grain, Wax, Buff, Polish, Oil, Pebble, Welt, Rigging and Split.

White & Titus, WILL RESUME BUSINESS IN A FEW DAYS, AT 222 SOUTH SIDE UNION STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his Deputy, at the head of the Ferry Slip, in Granville, on SATURDAY, 11th day August next, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

LAND, situated, lying and being in Granville, and bounded as described as follows:—Beginning at the South side of the Granville Post Road, where the West line of lands of David Mills strikes said road, thence running Westwardly along said road five rods, thence Southwardly fifteen rods, thence Eastwardly at right angles across the said lot of lands five rods, or until it strikes David Mills' West line five rods, to the place of beginning, containing half an acre, more or less, with all the houses and appurtenances to the said lot belonging, or in anywise appertaining, and all persons, tenants, or laborers, who are in, or upon the said premises, are requested and required to take notice hereof.

IMPORTANT ARBITRATION. The arbitration of an important cause brought by Zenas Saunders, against the firm of Duffus & Co., of Halifax, for the recovery of the sum of \$2,880 which the plaintiff claimed to be due from the defendants in connection with lumbering operations on the LaHave River, was concluded on Wednesday last by an award being made in favor of Duffus & Co. for the sum of \$375.

Mr. Burdett, the famous funny man of the Burlington (N. S.) News, has a life who is anxious, requiring no continued attention. He has been here for years, writing his funny paragraphs at home, and visiting the News office only for an hour or two in the day.

A SEVERE TEST.

Mr. Chubb's safe, which had been in a smouldering fire since the 30th of June, was opened yesterday and the contents found to be in good order.

New Advertisements. FLOUR! FLOUR! Lately received from Canada West.

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New Advertisements.

CIRCULAR. St. John, N. B., July 2nd, 1877. WE are happy to inform our numerous friends that notwithstanding the late disastrous fire, which totally destroyed our Warehouse and Manufactory, we have re-opened at

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, &c. Our buyers have left for the English and American markets, and from their known capabilities our customers may depend upon having a WELL CHOSEN STOCK to select from.

FALL CLOTHING. elsewhere, as we are in a position to complete them in our accustomed good style and at our usual moderate prices.

ONLY FIVE DOLLARS FOR AN ACRE! OF THE BEST LAND IN ANNOBIA, near the GREAT UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

GRACE'S Celebrated Salve. A SURE RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERER. PREPARED BY SETH W. FOWLE & SON, 85 Harrison Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Cheapest Yet. CARPETS! CARPETS! Brussels, from \$1.05 Tupestry, " . . . . . 95 Wool, " . . . . . 90 Union, " . . . . . 60 5-4 Felt, " . . . . . 63

July 2nd, 1877. STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS. In Grey and White Print Cottons, Harvard Shirtings, Tweeds, Coatings, Trimmings, Hats, Flowers and Fasteners, DRESS GOODS in variety, Men's Underclothes and Drawers, Fancy White Shirts, Ties and Trimming, Men's Women's and Children's Gloves and Stockings, Summer Clothing, &c., &c., just received, and offered at prices that cannot fail to please.

COX BROTHERS, Tin-Plate and Sheet-Iron Workers. Manufacturers of Cheese Factory Apparatus, Dealers in Pumps, Lead-Pipe, Laces, Paper, Blocks, Slings, Stoves, Scamless Pans, &c. GRANVILLE ST., BRIDGETOWN, N. B. June 3rd 1877

New Advertisements.

New Store. Middleton Corner. THE Subscribers are now opening at the store recently occupied by R. D. MacDONALD a large, new, and well-selected stock of

DRY & FANCY GOODS. consisting in part of Best Brands GREY COTTONS, from English and American, Manufacturer's; A Full Line of WHITE SHIRTING COTTON; Together with a good assortment of PRINTS.

IN CLOTHING. Several lines supplied the wants of the country trade. Millinery, & Straw Goods to meet the wants of all classes, Fancy Goods, Hosiery and Small Wares, in all the varieties found in any City store.

BOOTS & SHOES. will be large and varied, and in style and quality fully equal to anything that can be obtained in the city.

Phinney & Smith. Middleton, May 21st, 1877. DURING the Winter I have had manufactured a stock of Silver, Brass and Japanned Harnesses,

GEO. MURDOCH. Bridgetown, May 15th, 77 131 118. Corbitt's Packet Line. Through Freight between Boston and Annapolis and Stations on the W. & A. Railway.

"ATWOOD," The New Schooner. CAPT. KENNETH ATWOOD, will ply regularly between the above places carrying Freight and Passengers.

THOMAS HALL, Tuner & Teacher of Pianos & Organs. ORDERS left at the Journal Office, Annapolis, or the Post Office, Bridgetown, will be promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. may 13th 1877

New Advertisements.

MANHOOD: How Lost! How Restored! We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

New Millinery. New Hats. In all the Latest Styles. MOURNING BONNETS made from Superior Water-proof Crapes. New silks, New flowers, New Laces, New Feathers, New Frillings.

Bessonet & Wilson. HARDWARE. CARRIAGE STOCK Emporium! Middleton, - - Annapolis Co. WE would again invite the attention of our patrons to our Spring Importations of English & American Hardware

Brandram's GENUINE LONDON LEAD. BLUNDEL & SPENCE'S Boiled and Raw LINED OIL! The above Brand of Oil is ESPECIALLY recommended by the BRANDRAM'S in the mixing of their Lead.

SHelf HARDWARE. In the province, consisting of Mortise Locks, Mortise Knobs, Locks and Fast Joint Butts, Thumb Latches, Iron Bed Castors, Iron Castors, Iron and Brass Wheel, No. 1 to 4 Wood-Screws, Finishing Nails, Put. Deals, Oak Tacks, &c., &c.

Patent Leathers—Dasher, Collar and Winder. ENAMELLED LEATHERS—Black, Red and White. AND our usual stock of Bar and Bolt Iron, Norway Iron, Spring and Tins Steel, Mooney's Genuine Horse Nails, Mal-leadable Carriage Irons, Wires, Nuts, &c., &c., with a full line of

Also, CARRIAGE STOCK consisting of Spokes, Rims, Bent & Backs and Halls, Enamelled Cloth, Enamelled Leather and Dasher Leather, with a variety of SHELF HARDWARE of all kinds. FLOUR and MEAL always on hand. The above will be sold for Cash. BRALES & DODGE, Middleton, April 25th, 77.

BRALES & DODGE, Middleton, April 25th, 77.



Miscellaneous.

A THRILLING POSITION.

HIDDEN IN A CAVE AMID AN OCEAN OF ROARING FLAMES—SWIFTLY APPROXIMATELY BEING DESEPERATELY SEARCHED—THE CHIEF OF THE ARMY—UNDER THE THUNDER OF ARTILLERY—AFTER THE FIRE.

A correspondent of a Cincinnati paper was in Oceola county, Mich., when the recent forest fire first began, and tell the following thrilling story: In the midst of a wilderness of pine and thicket, miles away from village or hamlet, was a pioneer's cabin. The clearing around it comprised about ten acres. Some of the ground was ready for corn, and some of it had been sowed and planted, while the forest around was dense and green, and that one would have smiled at the idea of great sheets of flame climbing those tall trees and waving fifty feet above them.

One night some hungry hilt a grand fire against a heap of dry logs. The next day they were miles away, and the fire had begun to creep. Little tongues of flame reached out after dry sticks and limbs, longer tongues than the trees, and before night the fire had control of an acre of forest. That was start enough. At midnight the wind came up fresh, and the heat of the fire drove through the forest, scorching and baking a trail for the flames.

"I'm afraid there is a fire in the woods to the west of us," said the pioneer one morning as we stood at his cabin door. "We could scent the odor of burning trees and leaves, and there was a smoky look to the forest. At noon the odor was stronger, the smoke denser, and the forest around the clearing began to exhibit signs of alarm. When the oxen were yoked to be fed they turned their heads to the west, and the air for a moment, and then charged across the clearing to the east at full speed being out of sight in two minutes.

"That means danger," said the pioneer in a low voice, and he turned pale. He believed the fire to be in the woods, a few miles away, but hardly thought it possible for the green forest to ignite. We sat down to dinner, meaning to hunt for the oxen afterward; but before the meal was over there was a fresh alarm. The oxen and back and two doers dashed into the clearing, and a fox, a score of rabbits and a dozen coons and woodchucks. The deer ran to the forest, and the other animals scattered in all directions.

"You go forward as far as you can, and the danger is, an axe and I will get ready for a run," said the pioneer as the smoke grew thicker. "At that moment a fresh alarm and a new warning reached us. There came a roar such as the sea gets when rushing in upon a beach. We had not heard it before. It was a steady, terrible roar, rising above all other sounds. A coming whirlwind might have created the same sound. The rush of a vast herd of buffaloes might have created such a roar. It was awful! The ground trembled, and the smoke became blacker, and the heat was like the rush of air from a hot oven.

"It isn't a mile away—we must run for our lives!" shouted the settler. He had three children. I picked up a little girl, two years younger, and the wife took the sleeping babe from the cradle. There wasn't time to take down a spare garment from the wall—to pick up a cherished gift or a treasured relic. "This way—hurry!" I heard the pioneer call out, and gasping for breath and blinded by the smoke, I rushed on after him. The roar was louder and grander and more terrible. Falling upon us and around us were little lands of fire, and to the west, half a mile away, was a wall of flame a hundred feet high—a wall which was coming down upon the clearing at the rate of six miles an hour. The wall of fire was twice as high as the trees, and the heat was so nearly suffocating that we had hard work to save our life.

A deer ran against me as I staggered after the pioneer. He had once stumbled against the small wild animal, rushing here and there through the clearing. My hair and whiskers were scorched, and my clothing was on fire in a dozen places when we reached the outside. I had placed dug into the hillside about 400 feet from the house. It was part cave, part structure, but well covered with earth, and almost free from smoke. The two children had passed through all right, but the babe was so nearly suffocated that we had hard work to save its life. Just before the flames reached the clearing the ground trembled as it did around Gettysburg when five hundred pieces of artillery thundered away for hours. The smoke drove ahead, leaving me a pretty fair view of cabin and clearing for five or six minutes. Birds dropped down and died. The deer rushed around in circles, sometimes running full against stumps. The smaller animals roared and barked and fought each other, and several rabbits found our retreat and rushed in among us.

dever in the blood-warm water. The animal had lain down in the water to avoid the heat, and had been literally roasted alive, as the water was not over six inches deep, and the heavy fringes of bushes on either side of the creek had blazed fiercely. It was a walk of eleven miles to a hamlet—a place which had escaped, only by a change of wind and the couched efforts of desperate men and heroic women. Thousands of acres of valuable timber had been ruined. A green wilderness, through which the deer bounded and the fox and the rabbit softly made their way, had given place to such a picture of desolation as the human eye seldom rests upon. Dozens of pioneers had lost everything. Dozens of capitalists had suffered severe losses. The lowly them apple, the towering pine, the cabin, mill and village—all had melted away before that awful wall of fire, and it had circled away to create further desolation.

WORDS OF WISDOM. No man should be a judge in his own cause. To a man full of questions, make no answer. The eyes of other people are the eyes that ruin us. We increase our wealth when we lessen our desires. What men are deficient in reason, they usually make up in rage. Life is a duty, and one ought to desire its preservation. Willfully to let it decay would be a sin. Solon being asked why, among his laws, there was no one against personal affronts answered that he could not believe that the world so fantastical as to take notice of them. Whoever sincerely endeavors to do all the good he can, will probably do much more than he imagines, or will ever receive the credit of. We are not to be the secrets of all hearts shall be made manifest.

The Commissariat of the Russian army is discussed by a Bucharest correspondent of the London "Times," who says that personal observation reveals a body of men, robust above the usual European average, with solid limbs, firm hard flesh, and lustrious eyes. We know how an army deprived of any portion of food is ready to cry out once, "The commissariat has broken down;" but no one can pass in the rear of the Russian army or along its lines of communication without getting a sense of the deposit of food, nor will the students of military history forget that even the German armies were pinched at the moment of their concentration on the French frontier in 1870. The simple truth is that, while there have been and are still difficulties in the business of supply, the troops show no signs whatever of suffering from want of food, and if they did the fault would not be found in the want of deposits but in the details of distribution.

The dangers of ships of war from a night attack of torpedoes are still stimulating inventive skill. Mr. M. F. Sillia, of the United States, has devised a mode of illuminating the sea whenever the approach of a torpedo launches is possible. His plan consists of a shell containing a bottle full of a liquid capable of giving off phosphorescent hydrogen. Wadded sponges surround the bottle, which is broken by the discharge from the gun; the liquid, coming in contact with the wet sponge, speedily ignites, and two streams of illuminating matter are poured upon the sea.

A passionate temper renders a man unfit for advice, deprives him of his reason, robs him of all that is great and noble in his nature, makes him unfit for conversation, destroys his friendship, changes justice into cruelty, and turns all order into confusion. The fountain of content must spring up in mind; and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing anything but his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply his griefs which he purposes to remove.

PUZZLES. We intend giving a puzzle or two each week for our little readers, and shall be pleased to publish the names of those who send us answers to them. We also invite conundrums, puns, charades, &c., from old and young. Write plain, be sure you are correct, and send them along. (No. 1.) CROSS-WORD ENIGMA. The 1st is in vice, but not in sin; The 2nd is in tail, but not in fin; The 3rd is in sin, but not in vice; The 4th is in snow, but not in ice; The 5th is in day, but not in night; The 6th is in black, but not in white; The 7th is in tribe, but not in clan; The 8th is in front, but not in van; The 9th is in rod, but not in cane; The 10th is in road, but not in lane; The 11th is in house, but not in hall; The 12th is in globe, but not in ball; The 13th is in ache, but not in pain; The whole is a town in Maine.

DIAMOND PUZZLE. A consonant; a vehicle; an evergreen tree; a chief city; wedded; turned like a wheel; excepted; drawn; a consonant. (No. 3.) SYNCOPATIONS. 1. Syncopate to crack; and get to underrime. 2. To strike, and get a situation. 3. Furious, and get an excursion. 4. A measure, and get an abyss. (No. 4.) CHARADE. My first and second will the name disclose, Of homely vessel every housewife knows. My third's applied to half the human race; My fourth 'mong interjections find a place; And in a single word both bulk and weight. My fifth denotes, which may be small or great. My whole means "heroes to the gods to raise." A word but seldom heard in modern days. (No. 5.) CHARADE. My first is not old—you may know that, no doubt; My second's a weight, you will see; My whole is a town you've perhaps heard about. In Devon; what town can it be?

THE PETRYFING SILICATE PAINTS, BEARD & VENNING, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Importers and Dealers.

As supplied to the Admiralty, Board of Works, Austrian Lloyd's, Woolwich Arsenal, Cunard Company, &c., have now completed their stock of Spring and Summer DRY GOODS, which are placed on the MOST FAVORABLE TERMS, and to which they invite the inspection of buyers. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Board & Venning, (NEXT TO J. & J. IRVING,) Prince William St., ST. JOHN, N. B. may 21 77

Parks' Cotton Yarn. AWARDED THE ONLY MEDAL GIVEN FOR COTTON YARNS of Canadian Manufacture, at the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION. Nos. 5's to 10's. WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE, & GREEN. Warranted full length and weight. Stronger and Better than any other Yarn in the market.

Cotton Carpet Warp. No. 12's 4 ply in all Colors. Warranted fast. WM. PARKS & SON, New Brunswick Cotton Mills, ST. JOHN, N. B. may 23 1878

BROOMS. BROOMS. T. S. SIMMS & CO., Cor. Union and Cornmarket Sts., St. John, N. B. MANUFACTURERS of all kinds of Corn Brooms, Half Brooms, &c., in quantity for Sweepers. A large supply constantly on hand, at lowest prices. IMPORTANT TO HORSE OWNERS! Windgalls, Thorough Pin, &c., removed. Within 24 hours, without causing pain, or leaving a trace of the operation. Also Sprains of all kinds, Rheumatic Pains, &c., instantly relieved by BELLAMY'S GREAT REMEDY for man or beast. Preparation and pamphlet sent on receipt of \$5.00. Send stamps for Circulars. Address: L. H. BELLAMY, Care of T. J. HARDING, Druggist, BROOKVILLE, ONTARIO.

McCARTHY & COOK, IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PIANOFORTES AND ORGANS. G.A. Prince & Co.'s and Melodians. The "Matchless" BURDETT ORGAN. A SPECIALTY. This Organ received the HIGHEST AWARD at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. Every instrument warranted for five years. Office and Warerooms.—COR. UNION and CHARLOTTE STS., ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1833. Merchant's Gargling Oil! A Liniment for Man and Beast. "Whether for use on man or beast, Merchant's Gargling Oil will be found an invaluable Liniment, and worthy of use by every resident in the land. We know of no proprietary medicine or article now used in the United States which shares the good will of the people to a greater degree than this. Yellow wrapper for animal and white for human use." Extract from a letter from O. L. Simmons, Unionville, Pa., July 24, 1873. "I am selling more Gargling Oil than all the liniments put together, and I am keeping twelve different kinds. I think it is the best remedy for hemorrhoids in existence, and can say it without fear of successful contradiction." Extract from a letter from Geo. Shoemaker, Co. Bloomsburg, Ind., Sept. 17th, 1873. "It is the popular horse liniment in this country." Extract from a letter from J. S. Dymally, Corners, N. Y., Aug. 9th, 1873. "I sell more of your Gargling Oil than all other liniments combined, and have seen its use on cows and cattle with good effect when others have failed." Extract from a letter from J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877. "Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for." The Gargling Oil called "Painfully Oil," although prepared intentionally for human family use, will stain and discolor the skin, but not permanently. Yellow wrapper for animal and white for human use.

Merchant's Gargling Oil as a Family Liniment. We are now, and have been for some years, preparing the Oil free from stain, to be used as a common liniment for human flesh, extracting the coloring ingredient which has heretofore rendered it objectionable. This Oil possesses all the medicinal properties of that prepared with the dark tinge for horses and cattle, and will be found one of the best remedies for all purposes where a liniment is required that has ever been manufactured. From J. K. Fisher, Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 31, 1877. "Your Gargling Oil is doing much better here than formerly, since its virtues have become known; and the bottles put up for family use, without stain, are much sought for." The Gargling Oil called "Painfully Oil," although prepared intentionally for human family use, will stain and discolor the skin, but not permanently. Yellow wrapper for animal and white for human use.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS! MRS. L. C. WHEELLOCK has just opened a fresh assortment of DRESS GOODS, Gloves, Hosiery, Haberdashery, Laces, Trimmings, Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, Grey and Bleached Cottons, Window Nets, &c., &c. MILLINERY AT SHORTEST NOTICE. BOOTS & SHOES. selling off at 20 per cent below usual prices. LAWRENCESTOWN, June 13th, 1878. AT OUR USUAL LOW PRICES. J. W. BARNES & CO. 3 and 4 Market Square, ST. JOHN, N. B. ap 23

Jokers' Corner.

What do you drive such a pitiful-looking carcass as that for? Why don't you put a heavy coat of flesh on him? A heavy coat of flesh! By the powers the poor creature can hardly carry what little there is on him! "Can't yer give seller a lift?" remarked a red nosed tramp, poking his head in the door of a country store. "Well, I reckon I can," answered the proprietor, as he lifted him about ten feet, with the end of his hook.

The good Mr. Tupper tells a New York reporter that during the storm on his passage hither, "I lay in my berth and saw my baggage roll about, and thought of the power of the Almighty." Even baggage-smashing in spirit plus poetical imagery in the "beautiful brain" of such a poet. Thomas Fuller, the famous English Divine, was one evening walking along a street in London when he was accosted by a link-boy with, "have a light, sir?" "No, child," replied the quaint Doctor, "I am one of the lights of the world myself." "Well, then," said the urchin, "I wish you were hung up in sur alley, for we live in a devilish dark one."

WHY 'TASN'T A GOOD LIKENESS. A certain lawyer has had his portrait taken in his favorite attitude, standing with one hand in his pocket. His friends and some of his clients went to see it. Everybody said: "Oh, how much it is like him! It is the very picture of him!" One farmer, who happened to be present, thought differently. "Taint a bit like him!" "Tisn't 'eh?" said a half-dozen at once; "just show us wherein it is not a capital likeness." "Well, 'tain't; no use talkin', I tell you!" said the farmer. "Well, why? Can't you tell us why it ain't a good likeness?" "Yes, easy enough. Don't you see he has got his hand in his own pocket? 'Tould be as good again if he had it in somebody else's!"

THE NAKED TRUTH. A policeman found a boy bathing in a ship, near the foot of Randolph street, and he called to the lad to come out and be arrested like a man for breaking the ordinance. "Is it again the ordinance for a boy to fall into the river?" queried the father. "No, sir, but you are naked." "Does the law say that a boy has got to have his clothes on when he falls in?" "The ordinance prohibits bathing here, and now you come out." "Is it bathing when a feller cuts his foot on a piece of tin, knocks his head agin a beam, and swallows four catfish and a gob of mud?" "I want you!" called the officer. "What for?" asked the boy. "I command you to come out!" "I can't come," answered the boy, "because I'm already in the water. The real truth is, I jumped in here to rescue a drowning female, but her hair pulled off, and she's at the bottom. As I have no witness I don't go to the trial." "I'll bring you out!" growled the officer as he made for a boat; but the boy disappeared and was seen no more. While the officer was looking under the wharf the half of a good-sized sand pile suddenly slid down the back of his neck and into his boots, and a musical, familiar voice was heard saying: "My shirt's on hind side afore, breeches turned around, and the vest is wrong end up, but I feel as clean as a new stamp from the post office, and what an appetite I've got for pop-corn balls!"—Detroit Free Press.

THE BARREL OF SALT. One of the firm who run a commission house on Woodbridge street is a man of muscle. He can lift a barrel of flour as easily as a common man can lift a bag of oats, and it scarcely makes his ears grow red as he heaves a barrel of salt into a farmer's wagon. For weeks past he has been boasting of his strength of muscle and wanting to see something he couldn't lift, and the boys around the store got their heads together the other day. They took a salt barrel and filled it with broken pig iron, old weights and other things, put two inches of salt at either end, and rolled it to the curbstone; and at a favorable hour a dray backed up to the most innocent manner and an order from a grocer for a barrel of salt was handed out. The drayman and two of the boys fooled around the barrel so long that the strong man got out of his chair in disgust, threw off his coat and said: "You fellows had better get porous plasters for your backs. Get out of the way and give me a chance!" He seized the barrel by the chimes and lifted away. He didn't move. He gritted his teeth and laid out to pull the hoops right off. The hoops stayed right there. So did the barrel. "It takes four good men to lift one of them barrels," said the drayman. "Nonsense! I've lifted a score of them, and I will pick this one up or break my back. I guess that salt must be wet!" He got in position, drew a long breath, and then lifted till his eyes looked like two towels left out on the clothes-line in a dark night. The barrel didn't lift. Pig-iron was too much for muscle, and the lifter sat down on the walk. His back was getting to plump up and down, but it hasn't been since that lift. His eyes are getting back to their original positions, and the red is leaving the back of his neck, and he sees two men handle a bag of dried apples or a bushel of beans with out a word of comment.—Detroit Free Press.

AGRICULTURAL.

COMBINATIONS OF FODDER AND GRAIN. As the object of every farmer should be to push his young stock forward as fast as the best food, in proper quantity will do it, he must not be content with a ration of fodder which they will eat, but one that will furnish them the nutriment required for rapid growth. While he should scrupulously require his animals to utilize everything raised on the farm, let him combine the less nutritious with the more nutritious, so that everything shall count the most in growth, and therefore in profit. If a farmer has but little straw, two quarts of wheat bran to the bushel of straw will make it equal to good hay; and then, to give extra growth, add one quart of corn meal to the bushel of straw, will cost no more than hay at market rates—cost of grain ranging from three to four and one-half cents, and when mixed with a bushel of straw will weigh about nine pounds. And this ration we have found to push young cattle and colts rapidly all winter. When stock feeders have no faith in the fact that it is always an extra food that produces the profit, they will not hesitate to use a small ration of grain to improve the fodder ration. It takes but a small amount, and that all goes to growth. The reader will see how easy it is to add the various kinds of grain to the different fodder mixtures we have mentioned. We usually make a mixture of the grain before it is ground, and give a large variety of combinations. We have made the following mixture for use at the present time: Winter wheat, one quart cracked wheat, three quarts chaff, twelve pounds oats, five corn, five pounds bran, total twenty-three pounds. This is a ground together very fine and makes a very palatable ration, good for all stock but not expensive, as will be seen by the following figures: Twelve pounds wheat bran, six cents; one-half bushel of wheat bran, six cents; one-half bushel of five pounds corn, five cents; one pound flaxseed, three cents; grinding, two and one-quarter cents; total, twenty-three pounds, nine cents. This combination possesses many excellent qualities. The flaxseed is added to give oil, as well as nitrogenous material, and makes it just laxative enough, but adds only slightly to the cost. We find that work horses do excellently well upon it, as well as all stock. We use this to supplement other rations, such as those mentioned. We have often found flaxseed a most profitable addition, but never add more than one part to twenty of other food, as it renders it too laxative.—Country Gentleman.

BLINDNESS IN A HORSE FROM OPHTHALMIA.—Periodic Ophthalmia is almost certain to end in blindness. The disease may come and go for some time, but at each attack the film becomes more opaque, until finally the pus becomes absorbed, and the cornea becomes thickened and impenetrable to light. The only treatment available is to bathe the eye with a solution of 10 grains of Chloride of Zinc in a pint of water, and hang cloth wetted with this over the eye. We find that this is not exposed to strong light while suffering from inflammation. American Agriculturist.

THE BANKRUPT STOCK! Estate of Lansdowne & Martin HAVING BEEN purchased by MAJOR BROTHERS is now being sold at BANKRUPT PRICES! and will be continued until May 1st, 1878, at the IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, Cor. King & Prince William Sts. Visitors to St. John will find superior advantages for procuring CHEAP DRY GOODS at this establishment. Fresh importations are being constantly received from Europe and the United States to keep the Stock well assorted. COST PRICES. MAGEE BROTHERS. ST. JOHN, N. B., May 1st, 1878.

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