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Poetry.

ASSIMILATION OF NATURES

has been described by Tennyson, in words which will live as long as the English language itself:—

"Yet in the long years liker must they grow; The man, be more of woman, she of man; He gain in sweetness and in moral height, Nor lose the wrestling thews that throw the world; She mental breadth, nor fall in childward care."

LITTLE EDDIE'S LAST WORDS.

The happy birds were singing, Amid the leafy bowers, And the summer air was fragrant With many lovely flowers.

But in a humble cottage And sister Mary's toy, And the angel death was waiting To bear his soul away.

O, father dear, he murmured, My life is almost o'er, Promise me that you will never Taste one drop of liquor more.

It bears a curse upon it, And has caused our tears to flow, And has made home, O my father, A place of want and woe.

Four mother's heart is breaking And sister Mary's toy, And both of them are praying Every day I know for you.

And I too, dearest father; Lying in this quiet room, Have prayed that God would save you From the drunkard's fearful doom.

I am going now to Jesus; Soon I'll reach the Heavenly shore; But before I go, dear father, Pray for me you'll drink no more.

O shun the liquor, father, That has led your feet astray, And seek the Saviour's mercy And He'll wash your sins away, And He'll wash your sins away.

O say you will, dear father; O say you will you soon I know; O say you will I pray you, Just once before I go.

I will, my darling Eddie, The father said with tears; When I think of all my wanderings, Good indeed my guilt appears.

He bowed his head in anguish; But a smile of peace and joy Lit up with heavenly beauty The face of the dying boy.

God has heard my prayer, he whispered; But before I go, dear father, And the waiting angel carried His soul beyond the skies.

Select Literature.

By The Well.

BY JULIA KAYNAGE.

The farm of the Lenuds lies just outside of the little village of Manneville. It is a great rambling old stone house, with numerous sheds and outhouses that grow around it like mushrooms, and a rare old courtyard, large and sunny. There is a good bleating of invisible calves and a great cackling of hens, who seem to be ever laying eggs, and great cooing of pigeons beneath the sunny eaves, in this grand court. You are also apt to stumble over sacks of corn, or bundles of onions, or tubs full of cider-apples, when those good things are in season, in this same courtyard. And all the year round a little river flows past it, being one of the boundaries, and flocks of ducks float up and down the stream within the shadow of grey willows, and troops of geese meet in council, like solemn senators, round an old pear-tree, tall and sturdy as an oak, and on which the pears are more plentiful than acorns; and the pigeons, when they are tired with cooing, strut about an old well, so pretty and so picturesque, that a painter would travel miles just to look at it.

It has a roof, as most wells have in Normandy, a low thatched roof, shaggy, brown and old, but made rich and gorgeous when the sun shines upon it by many a tuft of deep green fern, and many a cluster of pink sedum and golden stone-crop. Beneath that roof, in perpetual shade and freshness, lies the low round margin built of heavy ill-jointed stones, grey and discoloured with age; and within this, at the mouth of the dock, deep shaft, spreads an irregular but lovely ring of hart's tongue. The long glossy leaves of a cool, pale green, grow in the crevices of the inner wall, far as the eye can reach, stretching and vanishing into the darkness, at the bottom of which you see a little tremulous circle of watery light. This well is invaluable to the Lenuds, for, as they pass by the farm, the water of the little river grow blackish and almost unfit for use. So long ago, before they were rich, the Lenuds having discovered this spring through the means of a neighboring mason named Delphiers, got him to sink and make the well, in exchange for what is called a servitude, in French legal phrase; that is to say, that he and his were to have the use of the well for ever and ever, but that strife was the result of this agreement. The feud lasted generations, during which the Lenuds

nuds threw and grew rich, and the Delphiers got so poor, that, at the time when this story opens, the last had just died, leaving a widow and three young children in bitter destitution. Maitre Louis Lenud, the Parisian monsieur had not yet reached Manneville, immediately availed himself of this fact to bolt and bar the postern door through which his enemy had daily invaded the courtyard to go the well. The widow claimed the servitude; Maitre Louis denied it, and tauntingly bade her drink river-water, or go to law and prove her right. The widow felt the force of the argument, and submitted, with many complaints, to the rich man's tyranny.

"It was really one, and it cost me nothing—was not a sou," exultingly thought Maitre Pierre Lenud, coming to this conclusion for the hundredth time, on a warm evening in July. The evening was more than warm—it was sultry; yet Maitre Louis sat by the kitchen-fire, watching his old servant, Madeline, as she got onion soup ready for the evening meal, utterly careless of the scorching breeze which shot up the deep dark funnel of the chimney. Pierre, his son, unable to bear this additional heat, sat in the open doorway, waiting with all the impatience of eighteen for his supper, occasionally looking out on the farm-yard, grey and quiet at this hour, but often casting a glance within. The fire-light danced about the stone kitchen, now lighting up the armoire in the corner, with cupid and guitars, and shepherd's pipes and tabor, and lover's knots, carved on its brown oak panels, now showing the lad in the bright copper saucepans, hung in rows upon the walls, now revealing the stern grim figure of his father, with his heavy grey eyebrows, and his long Norman features both harsh and acute, and very stern could Maitre Louis look, though he wore a faded blue blouse, an old handkerchief round his neck, and on his head a white cotton nightcap, with a stiff tassel to it, now suddenly subsiding and leaving all in the dim shadows of twilight. During one of these grey intervals, the long drawing Norman voice of Maitre Louis spoke:—

"The Delphiers have given up the well," he said, with grim triumph.

"Ay, but Fiffine comes and draws water every night," tauntingly answered Pierre.

"Him? the old man exclaimed, with a growl which was known in his household as a sort of *ca-cou*! Beware of the dog!"

"Fiffine comes and draws water every night," reiterated Pierre, and he strengthened his assertion with proof. Passing by the cottage of the Delphiers that morning he had seen the eldest child Fiffine, a girl of eight or ten, sitting on the door-step singing her little brother to sleep, with a wealth of hair's-tongue around her head, and another round her waist; and a little beggar too she looked, scornfully added Pierre, with her uncombed hair and her rags.

"Now, there was no hair's-tongue to be found for more than a mile, unless in Maitre Louis Lenud's old well. The inference was clear—so clear that on hearing Pierre's statement, the farmer uttered a fierce oath, then was silent. The fire-light, which had shot up again, lit his moody face. Pierre bent forward and read it eagerly, and his dark eyes flashed like those of a young hawk, and his aquiline features worked with the strong heat of the young, as he said: 'Shall we let the dog loose to-night?'

Maitre Louis uttered his deepest growl, and promised to break every bone in his body if he attempted such a thing. That promise, though often made, had never been kept yet. There was a dangerous light in Pierre's eye; but Maitre Louis, though fierce and violent, was also astute—far too astute to let the dog loose on Fiffine, or to attack his right to the well, and to attend his rights in heavy damages? So with such a sense of exultation, and triumph, that it awoke him, and he held you! there was little Fiffine with her pitcher, standing in the moon-light by his side.

Such as he had seen in his dreams, such as he saw her daily, she stood there with her hair falling about her face, her torn bodice, her scanty petticoats, and her little bare feet. How the little traitress had got in, while he, the careless dragon, slept, Pierre could not imagine; but she was evidently quite unconscious of his presence, and he never stirred, nor scarcely breathed, lest she should find him out too soon and cheat him out of his revenge. Remember that hatred had been taught him, and not merely hatred, but abhorrence and contempt. Such merriness as is shown to the wolves and their young, he held, figuratively speaking, to be the due of the widow and her child.

No presentiment came to little Fiffine in this hour of impending calamity. The child set her pitcher down very softly, shook back the hanging hair from her face, and peeped into the well. Poor little thing! she liked to look thus into that dark hole, with its damp walls clothed with the long green hart's tongue that had betrayed her. She liked also to look at that white circle of water below; for you see, if there was a wrathful Adam by her ready for violence and revenge, she was a daughter of Eve, and Eve-like, enjoyed the sweet flavor of the forbidden fruit. But her mother's last behest had been, 'do not be long; and Fiffine's obedience being quickened by a little personal fear, which long importunity had not been able to deaden, she now set about her task.

She softly lowered one of Maitre Lenud's new buckets—the little thief, thought Pierre, wrathfully,—dipped it into the water below, then, carefully drew it up again; and all this Fiffine did with ease, for, slight though she looked, she had the strength of a peasant girl. When she had filled her pitcher the child turned to go, and now Pierre, anxious to see the mode of her exit, stretched out his head and watched her motions eagerly. Fiffine crossed the court as noiselessly as possible; but when she had reached the postern she rested for awhile within its deep black shadow. The pitcher is heavy; it will be lighter by-and-by, Fiffine, grimly thought Pierre; but which way art thou going? not over the wall with a pitcher full of water?

Fiffine did not keep him long in suspense. She took her pitcher up again and walked straight on to the river. Pierre stared amazed; then suddenly he understood it all. There was an old forgotten gap in the hedge beyond the little stream. Through that gap Fiffine and her pitcher nightly invaded Maitre Lenud's territory. Her back was now turned to the well; besides, she was too far away to hear; so having first picked up a sharp flint which lay in the grass beside him, Pierre rose and bided his opportunity. Fiffine went on till she had half-crossed a bridge-like plank which crossed the stream, then, as her ill-luck would have it, she stood to listen to the distant hooting of an owl in the church-tower on the hill. Pierre saw the child's black figure in the moon-light, standing out clearly against the background of grey willows; he saw the white plank and the dark river tipped with light flowing on beneath it. Above all, he saw Fiffine's glazed pitcher, bright as silver; he was an unerring marksman, and took a sure aim at this. The flint sped swiftly through the air—there was a crash, a low cry, and all was suddenly still. Both Fiffine and her pitcher had tumbled into the river below—and vanished there.

Pierre was stunned at first. He could not believe the truth of what his eyes had seen. It had all been so sudden that he looked vacantly for Fiffine, expecting to see her climbing up hastily the opposite bank on her way to the gap in the hedge. But he saw nothing—nothing save the moon shining in the sky, the grey willows, the river flowing on, and above the lone plank on which Fiffine had been standing. In one moment, with one spring, Pierre had reached the stream and was wading through it; and there, in its shallow bed, with her pale face turned upwards, her little hand still grasping the pitcher, lay Fiffine! Some broad trailing bushes had caught her garments, and prevented her from drifting down with the current of the river. Pierre snatched her up and shook her, with mingled despair and grief. Fiffine's eyelids fluttered; she heaved two or three deep sighs, and uttered one deep moan; then her head sank back heavily, and she lay like a log in the lad's arms. He thought her really dead, and he felt half frantic with remorse and fear. He had meant to break the pitcher, and he had killed the child. He heard her mother's shriek, his father's growl, and he saw a young Pierre Lenud ascending the steps of the guillotine—all in one moment; and all were so terribly real that he stood in the cold river with Fiffine still dripping in his arms, nor thought of doing anything till she moaned again. With a deep sigh of relief he got her out and laid her in the high grass. Fiffine was not dead, but she shivered from head to foot and looked ghastly white. He felt her all over, in search of some injured limb, but she whimpered pitifully that the stone had hit her on the ankle.

No it hit the pitcher, jealously corrected Pierre, who would not hear his skill as a marksman impugned; but that, in breaking, had hit Fiffine. And now, where was the ankle?

She held out her bare foot, and, seeing it dabbled in gore, Pierre felt no better than a murderer. In vain he washed the wound with water from the river; the blood still flowed on, and then the child still shook and shivered like an aspen leaf. But one course still lay before him: to put her on his back and take her home to her mother: Pierre did so.

"You cannot pass through the hedge; you are too big," said little Fiffine, faintly; but, with a groan, Pierre said they would go through the postern door—how he wished it had never been locked!—and he took her up.

"I want my pitcher, please," said Fiffine, still speaking very faintly. With another groan Pierre replied that her pitcher was broken; and, without heeding the child, whose mind seemed confused with the fall and who still claimed her pitcher, he waded back through the river, crossed the court, unbared the postern door, and took her at once to the low thatched cottage of the Delphiers.

(To be continued.)

Mouldiness is occasioned by the growth of minute vegetation. Ink, paste, leather and seeds most frequently suffer by it. A clove will preserve ink; any essential oil answers equally well. Leather may be kept free from mould by the same substances. Thus Russia leather, which is performed with the tar of birch, never becomes mouldy. For harness, oil of turpentine is recommended.

The Weekly Monitor.

BRIDGETOWN, JUNE 19, 1878.

THE EUROPEAN CONGRESS.

Peace is better than war. Diplomacy is to be preferred to the fields of battle. In this world of ours, while the proclivities of human nature continue to be what they are, conflicting differences, claims and interests between individuals and nations, will arise, and be matters of dispute. If we trace the history of the world through all the by-gone ages, we shall see that war has been the result of disagreements between potentates and powers. The farther back we go in striving to decipher the records of the long ago past, till we are lost in the impenetrable darkness of antiquity, the more deep are our convictions that the tendency of "fallen human nature" is to settle disputes with the sword. "Might makes right" has been the governing principle—the practical policy of all peoples that have not been favored with the influences of civilization and christianity.

Europe claims to-day, and rightly so, to stand higher in mental enlightenment and moral elevation than any other quarter of the globe; but it cannot be said that the foretold millennial day has yet dawned upon her. "Wars and rumours of wars" have not yet been driven beyond her borders.—Swords and spears have not been beaten into ploughshares and pruning hooks. Nevertheless, the tendency of the age is in the direction of a bloodless solution of disagreements between nationalities. The European Congress now in session at Berlin is a proof that peaceful diplomacy, instead of physical power, is deemed by right-thinking statesmen the best mode of settling disputes between nations. If the delegates of the several Powers shall now succeed in laying the basis of permanent peace in Europe, we shall regard it as an indication of gratifying progress in the march of civilization, and a source of congratulation to philanthropists and the friends of christianity.

Sixty-three years ago yesterday peace was secured to Europe by a terrible scene of bloodshed and slaughter at Waterloo. It is not, however, too much to believe that the same end might not have been obtained by amicable diplomacy. The treaty indeed which followed, after all, was the real assurance of restored tranquility to Europe. For forty years, however, owing to the potent and acknowledged validity of the treaty of 1815, the nations north of the Mediterranean were at rest. These were years of human progress in the broad highway of improvement. The augmentation of material wealth, especially in Great Britain, was marvellous. Science, philosophy, literature, commerce, and activity in every department of human enterprise were carried forward and extended with unprecedented rapidity. Ocean navigation by steam—instantaneous communication by electrical telegraphy—and the increased colonization of barbarous lands by civilized emigrants have vastly changed for the better the aspects of the world. The improvements and blessings, just referred to, were the fruits and necessary results of a long-protracted peace in Europe. The era of which we speak was a halcyon period in the world's history. The fabled temple of Janus, which is spoken of by mythologists, and the doors of which were only open in time of war, were closed, if ever they were, during the period of peace that succeeded Bonaparte's downfall. We believe that the yearnings of the European mind to-day are in the direction of peace.

It is not too much to hope that the master minds that are now in conference at Berlin will succeed in averting the dreaded calamities of a threatened war—that Mahometan fanaticism in Turkey shall not be permitted to persecute resident christians; and that Russia's traditional policy for conquest shall not be suffered to exhibit itself by the extension of her boundaries in the south of Europe. Of course among the conferees there will be diversity of views as regards the conditions and stipulations, that will be necessary to secure the end contemplated; but that there will be an ultimate agreement in the complicated disputes at issue, there can be little room for doubt. While the Congress is in session there will be all sorts of rumours sent over the world in reference to what is being done. Surmises, instead of known facts, will fly over the telegraphic wires, and will be more calculated to deceive than to inform. We must wait till the seals of secrecy shall be broken, to know what the representative men at Berlin are doing or may do.

OLIO.—The Olio given by the Dutch or Reform Club, on Tuesday evening, was, owing to the rain storm of that day, but poorly attended. The performance is spoken of by those who were present as the best one of the course, and by request it is to be repeated to-morrow evening in Victoria Hall. Admission ten cents.

ENTERTAINMENT.—To-night Mr. and Mrs. Belvil Ryan will give an entertainment at Victoria Hall. These talented artists are well and favourably known through the Lower Provinces, having performed in all the large cities and towns.

WINGED STRANGERS.

Within the last three or four weeks the western section of this Province has been visited by immense flocks (or rather swarms) of a little bird, which so far as we know, or can learn by enquiry, is a new-comer. In size it is between the humming-bird and the American sparrow. In color it is a rusty brown with a little yellow about the wings. In some places these birds have been flying about in countless numbers, and lighting simultaneously upon fields and orchards apparently in search of food. If they are insectivorous, just now their visit is very opportune. This is the season of the year when fruit-trees and fruit-bearing shrubs, as well as the crops growing on ploughed lands, are fearfully exposed to a variety of diminutive "living things," which, in multitudes innumerable infest the fields, orchards and gardens. It is impossible to exterminate them, and hard to guard against their ravages. The apple-worm, caterpillars of several species, the currant bug, and the squash bug are depredators, which cause much mischief. Some of these may be met with in "a hand to hand fight," but it is next to an impossibility to prevent the predatory ravages of most of them. There is a species of caterpillar that sometimes infests orchards in June, secretly leaving a blossom or leaf on the trees. Towards Autumn this voracious insect expands into millers or butterflies, and later in the season prepares to die, and instinctively to make preparation for the propagation of its prolific species. It constructs a kind of filmy cell, (something like the cocoon of the silk-worm) and there deposits its multitudinous eggs. This cell, by a glutinous substance drawn from the bowels of the insect, is made to adhere to the twig or smaller branches in the topmost limbs of the fruit-trees, where they remain in spite of the frost and storms through the long winter. The eggs thus deposited hatch in May, grow rapidly, and in a few weeks they, in countless numbers, are unsparingly preying upon the blossoms and foliage of the orchards. During January, February, March and April, while in their embryotic state, by much care and labor they may, to a large extent, be exterminated. Insectivorous birds, however, are the most effective agents in the destruction of these teeming multitudes of "creeping things" that are so ruinous to fruit crops. Naturalists say that the swallow is the most voracious of all our summer birds, and that one of these birds devours thousands of insects in a single day.

A year or two ago, we remarked upon the fact that swallows are becoming less numerous in this part of the country every year; and that there has been a proportionable increase in the swarming numbers of the insect tribes. It behooves farmers, then, to adopt all possible means of keeping the birds, especially the swallows, around their gardens, fields and orchards. When barns and other out-buildings are being erected, the carpenter should make provision for suitable places under the eaves for nesting. A notched plank nailed there would naturally attract the bird's attention as a desirable location for his summer residence.

Perhaps some amateur ornithologist, or special observer of the feathered tribes will transmit to us some account of the Winged Strangers mentioned in the opening paragraph of this article.—Our correspondent from Nietaux sends us the following:—"The annual meeting of the Annapolis County Delegation, I. O. G. T., which took place at Torbrook on the 14th inst., was one of marked interest. Delegates were present from nearly every Lodge in the county; and their reports were very encouraging to the Temperance workers there assembled, evincing that our order never was in a more prosperous condition than at the present time. We have now twenty-two Lodges in working order, with a membership of about 900, having gained 5 new lodges and two hundred members during the last quarter.

The following officers were elected and duly installed:—C. C. T., A. D. Brown; C. V. T., Miss Shaw; C. Sec'y, W. C. Jones; C. T. H., A. Snow; C. C., Geo. Charlton; C. M., O. M. Taylor, Esq.; C. G., Alex. McDowell; C. S., Primrose Nelly; C. Lecturer, Professor C. Gates; C. Counsellor, J. H. Charlton.

The public meeting which was held in the evening was one of universal interest. Earnest addresses were delivered by a number of the prominent members of our order. We not only enjoyed the presence of a number of the clergyman, but their voices and influences were associated with those who now stand in the front rank of the great Temperance movement. The music which was rendered by Professor Spinney and class, added much to the interest of the meeting. We predict for the Temperance cause a bright future in this county, and feel confident that, ere long, rum drinking and gambling will be mentioned only among the sad scenes of the past.

BAPTISMS.—The revival at the Baptist Church here is still in progress under the Rev. Mr. Young. Fourteen candidates were baptised on Sabbath last.

CONVENTION.—During the latter part of last week a large number of teams passed through here, for the purpose of attending the Baptist Convention in session at Middleton. On Sunday all the Churches within a radius of six or eight miles were given up to the ministers of the Baptist denomination to preach in. We had the pleasure of being present at the Pine Grove Meeting House, and heard an able, heart-reaching discourse from the Rev. Mr. Boggs, a returned missionary from Burma. The house was filled to overflowing. The choir, under the leadership of Prof. Thos. Hall, sang several beautiful anthems before and after the service. All the other places of worship were likewise well attended.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.—By advertisement in to-day's issue it will be seen that Mr. John H. Fisher has opened a tailoring establishment, and intends prosecuting the same on an extensive scale. Mr. Fisher has for the past twenty-five years been engaged in his line at Mechas, Maine, and comes among us with the reputation of being a first-class cutter and tailor, having served seven years apprenticeship. If our people wish to stop another's drain upon our cash they can do so by patronising Mr. Fisher.

TEA MEETING.—The Methodist connection at Dalhousie, intend holding a tea-meeting and strawberry festival at Lake Clear, West Dalhousie, on Tuesday, the second day of July. A pleasure boat will be provided for those wishing to take a trip on the lake. Tickets 30 cents. If the day proves unfavorable, it will be held the first fine day afterwards.

The steamer of Corbit's packet line will sail from Annapolis for Boston on the 21st inst. Parties wishing freight can order by this line. All freight forwarded to any station on the Windsor & Annapolis Railway, free of charge.

Mrs. Ann Hopkins of Colar Creek, Penn., is 117 years old. She has three sons living, her "baby" being 90 years of age.

SUPREME COURT.

The June term of the Supreme Court opened here yesterday, His Honor, Judge Ritchie, presiding. The following are the cases on the docket:

Table listing court cases with names of parties and their legal representatives.

NEW CASES.

Table listing new court cases with names of parties and their legal representatives.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

The community was thrown into a state of intense excitement on Thursday afternoon, as the sad news of the tragic and untimely death of Thomas Roach, second son of Mr. W. H. Roach, spread through the town. The young man was at work in Mr. Deley's mill, attending the haul-up machinery. Putting his hand on the chain to rectify it, as it wound on the cylinder, he was instantly drawn over, and before the chain could be unhooked, which it but the work of a moment, the chain had made three turns on the cylinder, having the poor fellow's body within its coils. Deceased was 20 years of age, and very highly esteemed by all who knew him.—Annapolis Journal.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Macos, Ga. June 4.—The most shocking tragedy that ever occurred in South-west Georgia, happened on Monday afternoon, fifteen miles from Americus. John W. Caldwell murdered his wife leaving her brains out with a smoothing iron. He next slew three out of four of his children, aged six, six and two years in the same way. One little daughter saved herself by fleeing. He killed his sister-in-law, Miss Frances Mitchell, who had fled to the garden, terribly mutilating her head with a grubbing hoe.

He endeavored to drown himself in a shallow well, falling in this he climbed to the top of his house and jumped off to the ground. He was not killed. Soon after he ascended to the roof of a gin house and jumped off, striking upon his head he died instantly. Caldwell was forty-seven years old, and was considered a consistent member of the Primitive Baptist Church, a sober, industrious farmer. The evidence clearly shows that he was not insane, but that the cause of the crime was his improper relations with his sister-in-law, who is coquette. Caldwell's surviving son says his father was perfectly sane. At dinner he was morose and said he would not go to the field. His wife was killed first. Miss Mitchell, the sister-in-law, was killed in the yard while trying to escape. Caldwell dragged the five dead bodies together into one room, which is tracked with his bloody footprints. He said to the little girl, "Do you want to live?" She said, "Yes." He said, "Then run." She told the story, which is generally believed. Miss Mitchell, the sister-in-law, had lived with the family 20 years. His only remark was to some negroes, "Go tell Division to come. I've played hell." He then begged them to kill him. While they went for assistance he climbed to the roof of the gin house and finished the fiendish work.

New Advertisements.

JOHN LOCKETT informs his friends that he has made arrangements with

MR. JOHN FISHER, late of Mechas, Maine, U. S. A., to commence business as

MERCHANT TAILOR, and has in addition to his usual stock received, and is daily exposing to arrive, a supply of the celebrated

DEXTER CLOTHS, Sheppard's West of England BROAD CLOTHS,

English & Canadian Tweeds, French and English Worsted Goods,

DOUBLED MILLED BEAVER CLOTH,

and will be regularly supplied with samples of everything now coming out. Fashion plates for

GENTLEMEN'S AND LADIES' SACQUES, and CASCOCKS as the seasons follow each other.

John H. Fisher from Mechas, Maine, having been in business as merchant tailor in the above place for twenty-five years, the latter part of which he has devoted exclusively to the

Cutting Department he feels confident that he can satisfy the most fashionable persons that the superiority of his workmanship and his general fit will be found fully equal to anything that can be found in the Province.

WANTED. FROM TEN TO TWELVE GOOD TAILORESS GIRLS TEA-MEETING!

AT CENTREVILLE. THE "Morning Dawn" Lodge, No. 242, of Centreville, intend having a tea-meeting (the proceeds to go towards building a Temperance Hall) on

Thursday, the 4th of July, at four o'clock, p. m. A sale of Useful & Fancy Articles in connection, Sale commencing at 2 o'clock. Come over and help us. Tickets 25 cents. By order of the Committee.

VICTORIA HALL. Great Attraction!

TO-NIGHT, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19TH, The Popular and Talented Artists Mr. and Mrs.

Belvil Ryan, who appeared here so successfully last autumn, will give their new

entertainment this evening, it having been received everywhere with the most enthusiastic applause.

PART I. MY UNCLE'S COAT.

PART II. The Snapping Turtle.

During the evening Mr. and Mrs. Ryan will sing

Eleven Characters.

TEN SONGS AND TWO DUETS. For full particulars see programme. General admission 25 cents. Children 15 cents. A few reserved seats at 50 cents each. Doors open at 7.30. Commence at 8.15.

New Advertisements.

Parks' Cotton Yarns. Awarded the Only Medal given at the International Exhibition. For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture.

Wm. Parks & Son, New Brunswick Cotton Mills, 5th St. & Queen St. N. B.

WE would advise the purchasers of Cotton Yarns to remember that our Yarns are spun on Thistle Frames, which make a strong or yarn than the Ring Frames, used in making American yarns.

It is also better knitted and more carefully reeled each hank being folded up in 7 feet of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without less than the American is—and also saves a great deal of waste.

These advantages in buying will understand the great advantage it is to them to use yarn put up in this manner.

COTTON CARPET WARP. Make of No. 10 Yarn, 4-PLY Twisted. Wm. Parks & Son, New Brunswick Cotton Mills, 5th St. & Queen St. N. B.

Each 3 lb. bundle containing 10,000 yards in length and will make a length of Carpet in proportion to the number of yards in width.

We have put more twist into this warp than it formerly had, and it will now make a more durable carpet than any other material. Since its introduction by us a few years ago, it has come into very general use throughout the country.

All our goods bear our name and address upon them. None other are genuine.

Wm. Parks & Son, New Brunswick Cotton Mills, 5th St. & Queen St. N. B.

Stylish & Comfortable LADIES' AND GENTS' LINEN ULSTERS,

FOR SALE BY B. STARRATT, Whitely's Toronto Mower!

New and Valuable Invention Noiseless, Strong, and Durable.

This peculiar Machine is unlike any other ever made, and is a new departure in the construction and mode of operating

Mowing Machines. The draft is light; in operation it is nearly noiseless, and its adaptation to various kinds of work most extraordinary. The operator has the most PERFECT CONTROL of the machine when at work.

The knife works at any angle and in any position in which it can be placed. The machine will work with equal facility over stone, stumps, among trees, on heavy hillsides, through gullies, over ridges, in swampy marsh and over bog; in the shortest and down grass; whether lying to the right or to the left, and in the tallest crop to be cut.

The machine can be instantly adjusted, while in operation, so as to cut low, or to cut high, or to cut over rough ground, wherever it is desirable to cut the crop high, and both ends of the cutting apparatus may be carried entirely above the ground, at any distance from an inch to one foot. The bar may be lifted to an upright position to pass a tree, or to free the guards.

The machines can be instantly thrown out of gear and can be put into working order in a moment's time, and without the operator leaving his seat or stopping the team. The wheels are wide apart, to stride the swath, and leave the grass unmatteled. The steady, uniform, and powerful movement of the knife is the crowning feature of success. There are but two small cog-wheels in the machine, and they are about the size of a dime. There is no pitman and no gearing in the drive-wheels. The gearing is enclosed by one small disk or rim, perfectly protecting it from dirt.

One of the great features of this machine is discarding the old style of quiet running gear, and consequently dispensing with the frame, heretofore employed to carry the gearing.

These Machines can be examined at J. Buckley's Bridgetown, or J. N. North's, Middleton, the agent for Annapolis County. 61115.

FLOUR. FLOUR. For Sale by the Subscriber 100 lbs. of Superior Extra Flour

direct from the mills, will be sold very low for the quality, at the store, occupied by Isaac Bonnett. Also, expected in a few days

ONE CAR LOAD OF CORN MEAL. WILLIAM CHIPMAN, Bridgetown, June 12th, 1878.

CHEAP FOR CASH. THE SUBSCRIBER has received and has now open for inspection the greatest part of his Spring and Summer Stock, consisting of Dress Material, of all the newest shades, Linens, Coloreds, Cashmeres, and Gentlemen's, White and Blue, Table Linens, Shirtings, Canadian Tweeds, Ready-made Clothing, Men's and Boys' Felt and Ladies' Traps, Feathered Flowers and Trimmings to match. Military done to order.

GENTLEMEN'S SHIRTS, &c. &c. Boots and Shoes, Wall Paper, Groceries, &c. Cash Buyers will do well to examine our Stock before buying elsewhere. W. H. MILLER, Middleton, June 5th, 1878.

New Spring and Summer Goods. THE Subscriber has now opened his Spring and Summer stock, consisting of SILKS, MANTLES & BONNET VELVETS a large assortment of Mourning & Colored Dress Goods,

Black Crapes, White Quills, Towels, Table Linens, Napkins, Curtains, Hets, Gloves, Hosiery, Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Satinets, Ties, Sanhades, &c. &c. Having received the services of a FIRST-CLASS MILLINER, all orders in that line will receive careful attention. MRS. L. C. WHEELLOCK, Lawrenceton, May 22nd, 1878.

New Advertisements.

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.

Reciprocal!! I TAKE great pleasure in thanking my many friends for their very liberal patronage, during the past, and assuring them that as in the past, so in the future their interests shall be my interest, by keeping constantly on hand, such goods as are most required by the public in general. I beg, therefore, to say that on Monday, June 3rd, I will open in my NEW STORE, where will be shown a very full and well selected

STOCK OF GOODS all of which will be offered at a small advance on cost for cash or its equivalent. Comprising in part

Grey & White Cottons, from best English and American Factories. Printed & Mourning Cottons, very low. A full line of DRESS GOODS, in LUSTRES, CASHMERE, MERINOS, &c. COTTONADES for boys' Suits. SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS for Coats, Pants and Vests, &c. Suits. from first-class Woollen, Men's FINE, WHITE and FANCY SHIRTS, very low. HATS in straw and felt. BOOTS and SHOES large or small. GROCERIES, CROCKERYWARE, AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, &c.

Flour and Meal at lowest prices. HOUSEKEEPING GOODS in variety. Other articles too numerous to mention. Country produce taken in exchange. C. W. SHAPPEEN, Wilmet, May 27th, 1878.

NOTICE of Assignment! TUPPER KEITH, of Annapolis, in the County of Annapolis, mason, having by deed of assignment, bearing date the 25th day of May, 1878, conveyed to me certain real and personal property, in trust, for the benefit of each of his creditors as may accept and sign the said deed. Notice is hereby given that the said deed, with schedules of assets and liabilities, now lies in my office for inspection and signature. In the meantime, all persons indebted to the said Tupper Keith are requested to make immediate payment to me. W. Y. FOSTER, Assignee. Bridgetown, June 3rd, 1878.

A CHEAP NEW STORE Lawrenceton. WHERE NO DECEPTION IS PRACTICED.

PARTIES with the cash can buy goods extremely low at this new store. 10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT will be made on all purchases, by retail, of China, Earthenware, Milk Pans, Cream Crocks, Stone Butter Crocks, Flower Pots, and on all Hardware or Fancy Stuff Goods. A large quantity of

NEW GOODS lately received, and will be sold at wholesale as cheap as can be bought anywhere. As follows:— Sugar by Bbls. Molasses by Hhd., Tea & Oils, No. 1 Crown Tobacco, Soda and Nails by keg, Soap by box, Brooms, Pails, Tubs, &c. Also lately received a complete assortment of CHEAP SHELF HARDWARE, together with

Paints, Putty, Turpentine, Varnishes, Putty, and on all Hardware or Fancy Stuff Goods. A large quantity of

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New Advertisements.

Middleton Corner. CHEAP CASH STORE. Offer their entire stock of Spring and Summer Goods

for quick sale, at a small advance on cost. Proceed made to suit the times. Call, inspect, and compare with other goods, and buy satisfied. Country produce at cash value taken in exchange for any of our goods. N. B.—We adhere to one price and sell for cash only.

Our stock is made up of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, MILINERY, SMALL WARES, BOOTS & SHOES, READY-MADE GARMENTS for ladies and gentlemen, including— CAMBRIC AND LINEN COSTUMES, PRINCESS WALKING SUITS, SACQUES, UNDERSKIRTS, &c. &c. Choice lines in DRESS GOODS, MANTLE CLOTHS, SCOTCH, ENGLISH, CANADIAN, AND AMERICAN CLOTHS, SUITINGS, HOUSEHOLD LINENS, MEN'S AND BOYS' HATS, UMBRELLAS, TRUNK VALISES, &c. Agent for RUSTIC WINDOW SHADES, cheap and durable. 237 Tailoring on the premises by Artists from the city. J. HENRY SMITH & Co. Middleton, May 22nd, 1878.

Dodge's Knox THIS justly celebrated Horse will stand during the season commencing on May the 27th inst., ending July 15th, at the following places, viz:—

Wade's Hotel, Bridgetown, from Monday afternoon until Tuesday morning; at Granville Ferry, Tuesday evening; at Perkins' stable, Annapolis, Wednesday; Thursday, return to Bridgetown; and on to Wilmet on Friday, and will remain at his own stable every Saturday. Knox is, no doubt, the fastest stallion ever raised in Annapolis County. Terms—Season \$9.00; Warrant \$10.00. AMBROSE DODGE. Wilmet, May 22nd, 1878.

S. Dennison, Queen St., Bridgetown. Has now completed his Spring Stock of DRY GOODS, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ready-made Clothing, &c., to which he invites the inspection of the General Public. In the

GROCERY DEPARTMENT will be found all articles usually in use. In addition to the above I have a stock of Crockeryware, Farming Utensils, Paints, Paint Oil, Flour, Meal, Zinc, Oilcloths, &c. All of which will be sold to meet the hard times. S. DENNISON. Bridgetown, May 15th, 1878.

Card of Thanks. HAVING sold out my entire stock of Goods to Mr. A. W. D. Parker, I take much pleasure in recommending him to my late customers, and bespeak for him the same patronage so generally bestowed upon me. Mr. Parker will be found in the building on Granville Street, known as Masonic Hall.

In retiring from mercantile life I sincerely thank my many friends and customers for the kind support given me during the seven years that I did business in this town. Being desirous to settle up my books, I must request all those indebted to me by Book Account or Note, to call and pay up without further notice, otherwise I shall be compelled to leave their accounts for collection after the first of June. R. H. BATH. Bridgetown, May 14th, 1878.

JUST RECEIVED AT MURDOCH & CO'S, Granville Street. Timothy, Red and Ailsie Clover, and Mangel Wurtzel Seeds, Cow Corn, Beans, Peas, &c. &c. Casks Raw and Boiled Oil, BRANDAM & BROS LONDON WHITE LEAD, in 24, 25, 50, and 100 lb. packages. WHITE & HANDY COLORS in one pound tins. WINDOW GLASS, from 9x7 to 30x15. SHEET ZINC, SHOVELS, SPADES, HOES, FORKS, BAKES, &c. &c. Carriage Whips from 25cts. to \$2.50. House Furnishing Hardware, in variety. MURDOCH & CO'S. BUSINESS CARDS Neatly and promptly executed at the office of this paper.



Miscellaneous.

DRAINING THE ZUYDER ZEE—CURIOUS SPECULATIONS.

We mentioned, some time since, that preparations were making in Holland to drain the Zuyder Zee, with the view of recovering the many thousands of acres of land which for almost six hundred years have been usurped by the arm of the ocean.

Why would Sampson have made a good opera singer? Because he could easily have brought down the house.

It is stated in English naval circles that when the time expired for the receipt of tenders for contracts to supply the dockyard with hemp to make rope, not a single Russian house responded, although Russian contractors have hitherto had the business almost to themselves.

OLEVER MEN AT THIRTY-THREE.

The "Spectator" in an article on the Ministerial changes, speaks—in a complimentary connection, it must be said—of Lord George Hamilton as "one of the boys" whom Lord Beaconsfield trouble to find out.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.—Of all arts the two which are immeasurably great above all others are agriculture and cooking—that by which a thousand millions of men are kept in life and that on which depends their physical and moral well-being.

A SURVIVING HEROINE OF 1812.

There is an interesting story connected with Cedar Point, Scituate Harbor, Mass. The heroine is Miss Rebecca Bates, now a bright, genial old lady of eighty-four, who lives in a comfortable and remarkably clear. The story, taken from her own lips, can be depended upon as being thoroughly reliable.

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PRESERVING EGGS.

A Massachusetts correspondent of the Western Rural gives his experience on this subject as follows:—I am anxious to keep eggs a year or more, and in as perfect a state as when laid, with this exception—that when they are beaten up they are more brittle than new laid eggs.

DUTCH MUSICAL PLATES.

That the Hollanders had and have a passion for music is well known. For two centuries the popular song of Holland figured high conspicuously in the history of the country. Every peasant boy was in the habit of carrying about with him a collection of songs in a shape which he could tuck away in his pocket easily.

THE PETRIFYING SILICATE PAINTS.

As supplied to the Admiralty, Board of Works, Austrian Lloyd's, Woolwich Arsenal, Gunard Company, &c.

For House, Ship and General Use, Indoors and Out. And in all Colors.

Manufactured by the SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, having no chemical action on Iron and other Metals; will stand any degree of heat without blistering—1 cwt. being nearly equal in bulk, and doing the work of 2 cwt. Lead Paints.

Artificial Stone Paint, for preserving Wood, Zinc, and other Buildings, giving them the appearance of White or Bath Stone, &c.

DAMP WALLS, DAMP CHURCHES, &c. Cured by the PETRIFYING LIQUID, at a cost of about 2d. per square yard.

TO PREVENT WHITE ANT, IN WOODEN SHIPS, FOR SHELTERS, SHIPS' BOTTOMS, DAMP OF ROOF TIMBERS, WEST WALLS, AND GENERAL IRON AND WOOD WORK. GRIFFITH'S PAT. ENAMELLING PAINTS. Every article for the Trade at lowest prices.

Porous Tile Roofs, Wet Walls, Wooden Structures, Ships' Bottoms, &c., made thoroughly WATERPROOF, and IRONWORK preserved from Oxidation, by GRIFFITH'S PATENT ENAMELLING PAINT. Manufactured by THE SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, G.B.

Agent for Nova Scotia—HUGH FRASER, BRIDGETOWN.

Also—CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE, Refined Scotch and Swedish IRON.

BLISTER, CAULKING, TYRE, CAST DRILL STEEL. ALSO—Canada Horse Shoe Nails. Botted and Raw Paint Oil, Best Quality.

Now in Stock: A Quantity of the Silicate Paints, (Different Colors) prepared for all kinds of House and Ship Painting, also for all kinds of Iron Work and Machinery. The Anti-Pouling Paint, for Ships' Bottoms, is an article highly recommended as a complete protection against Worms, &c., and will not foul. It leaves a Hard, Smooth Surface like Glass. All orders promptly attended to, and every information given on application to the agent.

Bridgetown, July 19th, 1876. 6m 15

NOTICE.—A Complete Set of the West India and United States Charts for sale Cheap, together with a lot of NAUTICAL BOOKS, &c. Also, First Class SEXTANT, all will be sold low for Cash.

CARD. G. T. BOHAKER, Barrister & Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Middleton, Annapolis Co., N.S. 6m 12

Packet Line. BETWEEN BRIDGETOWN AND ST. JOHN. SCHOONER "R. H. Bath,"

CAPT. W. M. GESNER, Master, will commence weekly on or about the 15th, on the above route. We are now ready to receive applications for freight or any business in the above line. Freight received at any time free of storage on board. Freight carried at the lowest possible rate, and satisfaction guaranteed. For further particulars apply to Captain on board, or to R. H. BATH, Agent.

BETTER STILL. THE Subscribers have lately received per "Atwood"—100 lbs. Choice Flour, 100 lbs. E. D. Corn Meal, "Gold Drop," 100 Bags Fresh Graham Meal, 50 "Cracked Corn,"

Arrived to-day per "B. Harris," direct from Mills—200 Bags "White Eagle," and "Avalanche." Also in stock—50 Boxes Layer Raisins, do. 1 boxes "Port Wine," Sugar, Tea, Biscuits, Spices, &c. Salt, coarse and fine, Pickled, Dry and Smoked fish. A few casks of Kerosene, by the world-famous "Furnace" brand. Also, a variety of other goods. Address: RANDALL, HIGGINS & CO., Opposite Railway Station, Annapolis, Jan. 16th, 1877.

New Stock! Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Crockery ware, AT LOW PRICES, to suit the times. FRED. LEAVITT, Lawrence town, Nov. 7th, '77

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 send the particulars to any sufferer on receipt of a stamp and directed envelope. Address: J. T. SEWELL, Esq., Liburn House, Fulham, London, England.

1877. STOCK for 1877. Spring Trade now complete at CONNOLLY'S CENTRAL BOOKSTORE.

Extra Fine Stationery! Bank, Post, Paraphment, Cream Laid, Ruled, Plain and Water Lined.

ENVELOPES in Great Variety. FASHIONABLE STATIONERY, in handsome boxes—64 varieties to select from.

BLANK BOOKS, in Every Binding, NEW NOVA SCOTIA SERIES OF SCHOOL BOOKS.

Cheapest and best Series now in use, and every article used in the School Room, for sale low. Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags—all sizes and qualities, Taylor's, Carter's and Stephens' Celebrated Ink, Lead Pencils of every stamp, Room paper, Green paper and Paper shades.

Wholesale and Retail. THOMAS P. CONNOLLY, Cor. Granville and George Sts., Halifax, N.S. may 23 '77 1y 15.

Important to Enter Workers. One GOOD ACTIVE AGENT WANTED in every township to introduce the Victor Butter Worker. Sample Machine free to Agents. Price \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00 each. One Million to be sold in the Dominion. Apply early with stamp, for agents circular to the VICTOR WRINGER & Co., Brookville, Ont. 1y

KNOW THYSELF. By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the book ever issued, entitled "KNOW THYSELF." Price only 6d. 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, say one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skillful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled 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 who send for it at once. Address: INSPECTOR, No. 4, Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

W. WHYTAL & CO., Manufacturers of Sole, Harness, Grain, Wax, Buff, Polish, Oil, Pebbles, Wall, Rigging and Spill.

LEATHERS. Importers and dealers in French Calf, C.D. French, English Fitted Uppers, Shoe Findings, Harness and Saddlery's Tools, Rubber and Leather Belting, Lace Leather, &c.

Being the Oldest Established Leather and Findings Business in the Province, we are enabled to Cash Customers the Most LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. The highest cash price paid for Hides. 228 Hollis Street, Halifax. Tannery, Three-mile House, Bedford Road.

FLOUR.

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

Gilt Edge, White Pigeon, Star, White Eagle, Massena, Miller, Avallanche, Middleton, Clarkburg, Rosewood.

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

Bags, Bags, Bags! We have now on hand a large invoice of

Paper Bags, direct from the Paper Mill, made to our order.

The stock comprises all sizes used by the trade viz:—1lb, 2lb, 3lb, 4lb, 5lb, 6lb, 7lb, 8lb, 9lb, 10lb, 12lb, 14lb, 16lb, 18lb, 20lb, 25lb, 30lb, 35lb.

Store Keepers supplied at LOWER PRICES than they can import them. Send in your orders. SANCTON & PIPER, Monitor Office, Bridgetown, Jan. 23rd, 1878.

DIPHTHERIA! Johnston's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. L. S. JOHNSTON & Co., Bangor, Maine.

The Great Cause of Human Misery. We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Cutverwell's Celebrated Essay on the medical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Infirmities, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps. The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

The Culverwell Medical Co., 41 Ann Street, N. Y. Post Office Box, 4586.

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S STANDARD Nail, Shoe & Tack Works. ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1849. (Formerly W. H. ADAMS' CRT' NAIL WORKS.) Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed. apl0

GLASS! GLASS! 1000 Boxes GLASS, in all sizes, at cheap White Lead, Oils, Erubases, Paper Hangings of all kinds, WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

The trade supplied on reasonable terms at 22 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

BLAKSLEE & WHITEHEAD, sept 30 y

Queen St., Bridgetown, September 27th, 1877.

JUST RECEIVED. A Fresh Supply of TEA & SUGAR, Rankine's Celebrated BISCUITS! CONFECTIONERY, &c.

Also a lot of LAYER RAISINS BY BOX OR RETAIL, VERY LOW. MRS. L. C. WHELOCK, BRIDGETOWN, Sept. 26th, '77

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

GOODS ARRIVING DAILY June 22nd, '77 n11f

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

MILLIONS FROM A DREAM.

A GREAT INVENTION IN THE GRINDING OF FLOUR.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 20.—Thos. D. Jones' sudden leap from comparative poverty to the possession of millions is the talk of the town. He saw defects in the process of grinding flour, and by a simple invention that has remedied it has made in less than ten months \$1,250,000. And, seemingly, this is just the beginning of what he is to make.

The secret is in the dressing of the millstone that grinds the wheat. He saw that, by the ordinary picking process, too much surface was worn on the stones. The kernel was crushed, He wished it to be granulated. The stones became hot, destroying the strength and the color of the grain, and taking out the gluten. He saw that by lessening the surface, these defects must be overcome, and he set himself to work to overcome them. He has succeeded.

Jones lives in a plain, but elegantly furnished house, at 32 Shonnard Street. A reporter visiting him, found all the neighbors talking of his good luck, and they called it, and estimating his wealth at millions. He returned from Europe only a short time ago, and being modest and unassuming, had not proclaimed his great success, as some might have done. But the story would out, and as usual it was exaggerated in form. Mr. Jones himself opened the door. He was perfectly willing to tell what he had done and how it had been accomplished, and his story was narrated modestly, and as though he was dealing the most ordinary of events.

"I am a Welshman," he began; "no Scotch about me, as has been said. I journeyed from Wales when only three years old. My father bought two farms near Bridgewater, in Oneida County, N. Y., where he yet lives; and in early boyhood I was apprenticed as miller to Thomas Roberts, who ground grist in Waterville. I have been trying to invent something that would save less than attempts have been successful. I saw that the old method of making flour by grinding it between two almost smooth stones destroyed the life of the wheat. My notion was that I could improve it by granulating it. I must invent some kind of a stone that would not crush the wheat—that would not get hot and take the color out of the flour and take its strength and gluten from it; my millstone must have less surface. While I was thinking it all over I moved to Ohio, and there I tried to work out the problem by changing the bolting cloths. That improved it somewhat, but it wasn't the thing I hadn't got rid of the friction between the stones. I didn't own a mill and so I had to work it along as best I could, as it was hard work to get any one to bear any of the expense. I worked on various mills in Ohio, and made some improvements on the old manner of dressing stone, I at length made an engagement with the Troop Grain Clearing Company now of Auburn, to travel. I gave me an opportunity to see many mills and milling processes in that country. I studied and studied and thought about that problem while I was traveling; thought it over night and day even to worrying over it.

"The grand idea hit me in a dream. I put up at St. Charles Hotel in Toledo to stay over Sunday. I went to bed as usual, studying and studying, and at length I went to sleep and that night it came to me as clear as a bell. I thought it all over before I awoke, just as naturally as though I had been picking away at a mill stone."

"What did you do when you awoke?" "I said I have it at last. I have something now that'll beat the friction mill over furrow than land. Millers will understand that expression. I went to Senator Isaac M. Barrett, of Green County, Ohio, a Quaker, and to him I had something that would give him the millings he wanted now, and would improve his flour from fifty cents to a dollar a barrel. He owned the old Spring Valley mills, and he told me to work to renovate the whole mill on my principle. I did so and the first shipment of flour to Baltimore after that was of one hundred barrels, eighty of my new process and twenty of the old. They sold the new at \$1 a barrel more than the old would bring.

"I wanted to get more indentation, more furrows. No, my process isn't cold blast on Minnesota flour, or anything of that sort. I use diamond quartz in the face of the stone, instead of the mill pick. That's in a nut shell. The rubbing of the sharp diamond quartz on the stone makes the indentations, instead of its life crush out. It costs nearly one third less than the old method of picking, and it makes as good flour out of No. 2 wheat as can be made out of No. 1 of the old way. The only secret about it is how the diamond quartz is applied. I have put my improvement in a form that is in this country. Penfield & Lyons, and Carston & Co., of Oswego, and a firm in Buffalo, and a few others have it. I took about \$100,000 in this country before I met Mr. Appleby of Appleby & Sons, of 1, Okburn, England.

He was visiting in this country and heard of my process. He wanted me to go over and put it for him. I did so last July and that started the ball in the old country. I sold Lincolnshire to Marshall & Sons, of Gimby for \$14,000—the most little sum of \$75,000—that is, I sold it as agent for my wife Mrs. Elizabeth Jones who owns the whole thing. I sold the town of Hull for \$3,000; sold to Davis & Sons, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, four counties for \$77,500—Davis & Sons turn out more flour than any other firm in Great Britain and they use my method. They paid me for the use of their Phoenix mill alone \$20,000. I took Phenacine in Cornwall-on-the-Sea for \$1,600. Three milling firms in Liverpool have it and they have it in Fordingbridge and Dover and Kent and Birkenhead all to the tune of a million and a quarter.

"How about the future, Mr. Jones?" "I don't purpose to sell much in the United States now. I can't better this country. I am here to improve my patent and the work is being mainly done in Utica and Rochester. The Munson Brothers in the former city are preparing my machinery, and I expect to sail for Liverpool a week from Saturday. I shall go through France and Germany. I tell you, the figure's millions more in it than I've got."

"The lady who was nearly killed by the accidental discharge of her duty is slowly recovering."

The man who calls his wife a kitten must not complain if she teases him for a set of furs.

A Yankee is said to have obtained a patent for a new saw. N. B.—It looks up the cashier's coat as the cash.

Oliver Wendell Holmes calls a kiss a composition. He should have added, also, that it usually flows a-voval.

A lazy fellow once declared in public company that he could not find bread for his family. 'Nor', replied an industrious man; 'I am obliged to work for it.'

INCIDENTAL.—Is that young fellow a dentist? asked Spriggins, as a spruce D. M. hurried by.

'Well, he says he is,' replied Dr. Stuart, 'but he is hardly a regular—merely an inside-dental operator.'

'Aunt Julia,' said a blooming girl of seventeen, 'what is necessary in order to write a good love-letter?'

'Well,' replied the aunt, 'you must begin without knowing what to say, and finish without knowing what you have written.'

'Whiskey is your greatest enemy,' said a minister to Deacon Jones.

'But,' said Jones, 'don't the Bible say, Mr. Freucher, that we are to love our enemies?'

'Oh, yes, Deacon Jones; but it don't say we are to swallow them.'

A Barrister gave this reminiscence in an after-dinner speech:—

'When I began to practice I was in perfect rags; the smallest hole in my shirt was the one I stuck my head through, and I forewent of having that, my only shirt, washed by the dozen, for it was in twelve pieces.'

'Oh, mamma!' exclaimed a little four-year-old, 'we had such a splendid time down on the beach! We built sand-houses, and the man that kept the boats let out the tide while we were there, and we saw it go creeping, cre-cree-pp off!'

At Pompeii they recently found a curious record. It was scratched on the stucco of a kitchen wall, and has been thus translated:—

'Lighted the fire, cooking his meals, and swept house for him 28,000 miles to this day and refuses to take me to the circus.' Beneath this, in a different hand, is written:—

'Women are never satisfied.'

'Don't tell me nothing of the kind,' said she, vigorously, to her husband, 'there is in the papers, that the furnace was heated to a heat of 1,400 degrees.'

'Fourteen hundred idiots,' said she, contemptuously; 'and an child with a nose—' I mean, with an eye on his face—could heat that furnace, by just looking at the thermometer, that it can't be any hotter than 212 degrees!'

A SAILOR'S DESCRIPTION OF HIS BRIDE.

A seafaring man, who was recently married, gives the following description of his bride, and her apparel, which we think will put to rest the 'society' papers to the blush:—

'My wife is just as handsome a craft as ever left millinery docks, and a clipper built, and with a figure head not often seen on a small craft. Her length of keel is five feet, eight inches, over all five feet, eleven inches; distance twenty 7-seven cubic feet of air; of weight draught, which adds to her speed in the ball room; full in the waist, pars trim. At the time we were spliced she was newly rigged, fore and aft, with standing rigging of lace and flowers, mainsail part silk, with foremast of Valenciennes. Her frame was of the best steel, covered with silk, with whalebone stanchions. This rigging is intended for fair weather cruising. She has also a set of storm stails for rough weather and is rigged out a small set of canvass for light squalls, which are liable to occur in this latitude sooner or later. I am told that in running down the street before the wind she answers to the helm as beautifully, and can turn around in her own length if a hand-somer craft passes her.'

MY SARVENT DORR.

Many years ago when there was but one church in the old town of Lyme, Conn., the people were without a pastor. They had been for a long time destitute, and now were on the point of making a unanimous call for a very acceptable preacher, when a cross-grained man, by the name of Dorr, became a violent oppositor to the candidate, rallied a party, and threatened to defeat the settlement. At a parish meeting, while the matter was under discussion, a half-witted fellow rose in the house and said he wanted to tell a dream he had had last night. He thought he died and went away where the wicked people go, and as soon as Satan saw him he asked him where he came from.

'From Lyme, Connecticut,' I told him right out.

'Ah! and what are they doing in Lyme?' he asked.

'They are trying to settle a minister,' I answered.

'Settle a minister?' he cried out. 'I must put a stop to that. Bring me my boots! I must go to Lyme this very night!'

I then told him as he was drawing on his boots, that Mr. Dorr was opposing the settlement, and very likely he would prevent it altogether.

'My sarvent Dorr!' exclaimed his majesty. 'My sarvent Dorr! Here, take my boots; if my sarvent Dorr is at work, there is no need of my going at all.'

This speech did the business, Mr. Dorr made no further opposition. The minister was settled, but his opponent carried the title my sarvent Dorr, with him to the grave.

Joker's Corner.

The lady who was nearly killed by the accidental discharge of her duty is slowly recovering.

The man who calls his wife a kitten must not complain if she teases him for a set of furs.

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Why are country girls' cheeks like a good print-dress? Because they are wanted to wash and retain their colour.