

(Continued from first page.)
said Poppy: "And the beetle is nearly at the pulley..."

"That's no, no," innocently. Luffinot and Luffinot looked somewhat sheepish, and Poppy said to his Colonel passed.

"I hope the poor little darling won't get her head run in," said Luffinot. "The Colonel and I are going to search for him."

"How is it you young people are not gone with the rest?" asked the Colonel. "All but the stars are off those some ruins some more."

"I did not wait for an answer, for Lady Saterleigh's pale green brocade trailed obediently, and he followed it in obedient haste."

"Luffinot looked after them without word, and Poppy, silent also, drew absent profiles of Colonel Luffinot on the gravel with the point of her parasol."

"This will be a match," thought Luffinot. "And this is half the reason why Thurstone does as he pleases with that dog of the Colonel. And yet he is quite blind to the truth."

Miscellaneous.
For Whoever it Fits.
There are nearly as many bad wives as husbands. Many men who work hard and try to do well in life are neglected and abused by improvident women.

They are condemned to eat the poorest dinner, when they provide the best of the market affords.
On heavy bread, soggy vegetables, muddy coffee and tough pie-crust, how can a woman expect her husband to be pleasant and loving?

Such men often drink whiskey because their food distresses them—as it would any one who had not a cast iron stomach—and the habits of intemperance are sometimes in this way begun, through the fault of a wife.

It costs more to cook poorly than to make food good and palatable.
If a woman runs home from a neighbor's just in time to throw a pie of hot baked apples and jam on the dinner table, she commits a great offense against the health of her family.

If a man has only an hour to go home, get his dinner and return to his office, it should be a matter of course to promptly on time or he will eat very hot food in the greatest haste, and start off for a rapid walk, all of which is very bad, and will soon show its effects upon the strongest man.

GOLDEN RULES FOR HEALTH.—Dr. B. W. Richardson, the English writer and lecturer on sanitary topics has been giving the people of Croydon, England, a few golden rules for securing health at home. In the first place, whether the house is large or small, the housewife should say, "Give us light." There was no house so likely to be unhealthy as a dark and gloomy one. In every point of view, light stood foremost as the agent of health. A few hundred years ago, it became a fashion, for reasons it was very hard to divine, to place sick people in dark and close rooms.

More Bitter than Death. The Root of all Evil. Throw on the floor the Terrible Secret. A Bitter Atonement, Gervase, Milbank, The Sin of a Lifetime, Married Beneath Him, Maudslayi Lever, Publishers and Shoppers, Struggles and Triumphs, Pearl and Emerald, A Broken Faith, Hope Meredith, Taken at the Flood, Outright to the Victim, Who Breaks—Pay, in Palsion and Out, Only a Woman, The Fallen Leaves, and 300 others. Write for a list of the books you want mailed, and we will send you a list of those popular titles very quickly. THOS. P. CONOLLY, Central Book Store, Cor. George and Granville Sts., Halifax, N. S.

MILLER BROTHERS, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., or MIDDLETON, Annapolis Co., N. S. Importers and Dealers in Sewing Machines. The RAYMOND, the most Popular Machine in the market. Second-Hand MACHINES Taken in Exchange as part payment for new ones. THE REPAIRING of all SEWING MACHINES will be attended to. ALL Sewing Machines WARRANTED. Also, Importers and Dealers in ORGANS, PIANOS, Weber, Steinway, Emerson, &c. &c.

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Look Here, Look Here! S. N. Fallesen's CHEAPEST PLACE to buy Your Clothes. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Just Received from Montreal: A Large Lot of CLOTHES, which will be sold at the lowest prices. Call and inspect goods before purchasing elsewhere. S. N. Fallesen, Merchant Tailor, Water St., BRIDGETOWN.

Marble Works. ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE. FALCONER & WHITMAN are now manufacturing Monuments & Gravestones of ITALIAN and AMERICAN Marble. Also: Granite and Precast Stone Monuments. Having erected Machinery in connection with I. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad throughout the world.

CAUTION! EACH PLUG OF THE Myrtle Navy IS MARKED T. & B. IN BRONZE LETTERS. NONE OTHER GENUINE. \$1500 TO \$6000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Anyone can do the work. You can make from \$500 to \$25 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address: GEORGE STINSON & CO., 750 St. John St., Portland, Maine, July 30.

TO LAWYERS. A FRESH LOT of Summons and Executions printed and for sale at this office. Bill Heads in all sizes and styles executed at this office at reasonable rates.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway. Summer Arrangement. Time Table. THE 14th DAY JUNE, 1890. GOING WEST. 8 Halifax—leave... 7:45 A.M. 9:00 P.M. 14 Windsor—leave... 8:22 10:35 48 Windsor... 9:40 12:30 48 Hantsport... 10:00 12:54 61 Grand Pre... 10:22 1:21 7:35 66 Wolfville... 10:38 1:44 7:35 71 Kentville—arrive... 10:56 2:00 7:35 83 New Brunswick... 11:05 2:10 7:35 83 New Brunswick... 11:36 3:18 7:35 83 New Brunswick... 11:50 4:22 7:35 95 Kington... 12:04 4:26 7:35 95 New Brunswick... 12:12 4:37 7:35 102 New Brunswick... 12:24 4:52 7:35 102 New Brunswick... 12:40 5:15 7:35 111 Paradise... 12:48 5:27 7:35 111 Paradise... 1:01 5:40 7:35 124 Middleton... 1:20 6:13 7:35 130 Annapolis—arrive... 1:40 6:40 7:35 St. John by Steamer... 7:30

GOING EAST. 130 Annapolis—leave... 1:40 A.M. 6:40 P.M. 124 Middleton... 1:20 5:40 111 Paradise... 1:01 5:15 111 Paradise... 12:48 4:52 102 New Brunswick... 12:24 4:26 102 New Brunswick... 12:12 4:00 95 Kington... 12:04 3:42 83 New Brunswick... 11:36 3:18 83 New Brunswick... 11:05 2:54 71 Kentville—arrive... 10:56 2:30 66 Wolfville... 10:38 2:14 61 Grand Pre... 10:22 2:00 48 Hantsport... 10:00 1:44 48 Windsor... 9:40 1:30 14 Windsor—leave... 8:22 1:15 8 Halifax—leave... 7:45 1:00 St. John by Steamer... 7:30

There are at least four diseases in which a person may develop more or less of the following: influenza, pneumonia, pleurisy, and all the result of cold induced by bad treatment or exposure to the weather. In bronchitis, the cough is harsh, with labored breathing, and the animal soon loses appetite. With influenza, a disease that prevails in the spring of the year, there is more or less cough, with fever and loss of appetite. In pleurisy the cough is short, periodic, and painful. For all these diseases, Kemall prescribes tincture of acetone root, about 20 drops in cold water every four or five hours till as many doses are taken, to be followed with a mixture of equal parts of gentian, fenugreek, and licorice in powders, say two ounces of each, all divided into 15 or 20 powders, to be given two or three times a day. An external application of equal parts of linseed oil, spirits of turpentine, and ammonia, to be rubbed upon the throat and breast, has been recommended by a veterinary surgeon; and a solution of an ounce of copperas given once or twice a week will induce an appetite, and if the cough is merely the result of a cold it will disappear in short time. If it should continue to grow worse there is something more serious at the bottom of it and a home doctor had better be consulted.—Martine Farmer.

Orchard and Nursery. With newly planted trees it will pay to give a little time in examining their condition. If they are loose or leaning on one side, a minute spent in pressing the soil about them with the foot, will often save them. A mulching, if not already given to the young tree, should be provided before the long drought. Almost any substance that will cover the soil and protect it from the sun will do.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK. Saint John to Halifax and Yarmouth, via Steamer and Rail. Steamer "Empress." For Digby and Annapolis. Connecting at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, and for from KENTVILLE, WINDSOR, HALIFAX, and intermediate stations, and at Digby with the Western Counties Railway, for Yarmouth and intermediate stations.

UNTIL further notice, STEAM "EMPERESS" will move her wharf, Reed's Point, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 8 o'clock, and return every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY evening, 7 o'clock, to Saint John to Digby... \$1.50 to Annapolis... \$2.00 to Saint John to Halifax... \$3.00 and return... \$5.00 Round Trip Tickets to Halifax via this route good to return by Intercolonial Railway.

Lowest Market Prices! UNDERTAKING attended to in all its branches. JOHN Z. BENT. Just Received. Splendid Stock of CLOTHES. John H. Fisher, MERCHANT TAILOR, 516 Doct. Masonic Building, Bridgetown. Sides to inform his friends and customers that he has just returned from a personal selection of CLOTHES suitable for Spring and Summer wear, and is prepared to make suits in the latest styles, on reasonable terms.

Agricultural. The Potato Bug. We regret to say that already have these pestiferous bugs commenced their ravages on our potato crop. Where they come from so suddenly is somewhat a mystery; but come they do by the hundreds and thousands. For miles around we learn of their attack upon the early crop. In many cases farmers are trying to pick them off of the young plants; when they think they have succeeded in securing all, another lot will take their place, and so the work goes on. It is just now difficult to say what the result will be. The fight will be a hard one. The potato crop is too important to one to be easily relinquished. We shall have to fight them to the death with the most effective weapons at our disposal. Paris Green is an effective remedy, and is considered more or less dangerous, and requires great care in handling. The following is said to be a sure cure, which we have tried with success. Monthly recommends: To a pint of water add one spoonful of coarse salt-petre, and apply with a watering pot to the plants. It will not only destroy potato bugs, but squash bugs and other bugs as well. For killing the vermin on rose bushes it is unsurpassed. For maggots that work about at the roots of squash vines, pour about a pint at the root of each vine as soon as the pests indicate themselves. Should this prove to be as good as recommended, it will not be so objectionable as the use of Paris Green, and many who dislike to use the latter will use the former without any fears. We would like our readers to try it and tell us the results.—Martine Farmer.

Cough in Horses. A correspondent who has a horse that appears perfectly sound in other respects, and yet is troubled with a cough, desires to know what to do for it. There are at least four diseases in which a person may develop more or less of the following: influenza, pneumonia, pleurisy, and all the result of cold induced by bad treatment or exposure to the weather.

Oh, yes! Very likely I stood up against a tree and lost it. Then I hid behind a fence so I wouldn't see it. This was the idea I had. If I only had your head, Mrs. Spookendyke, I'd turn loose as a razor strap. I don't know anything sharper than you are; and Mrs. Spookendyke's clothes a handful of dust off the top of the wardrobe. "It must have fallen out," mused Mrs. Spookendyke.

Oh, yes! I must, eh? It must have fallen out! Well, I declare, I never thought of that. My impression was that it took a buggy and drove out, or a balloon and hoisted out; and Mrs. Spookendyke crawled behind the bureau and commenced taking the carpet. "And if it fell out, it must be somewhere near where he hid his shirt," Mrs. Spookendyke said, and finally climbed to a perpendicular. "Perhaps you'll fix my shirts so that they won't fall out any more, and maybe you'll have some enough to mend my lounge, now it has made so much trouble. If you only tended to the house as I do to my business, there'd never be any difficulty about losing a collar button."

"It wasn't my fault!" began Mrs. Spookendyke. "What fault? Have you found that collar button you've been looking for since March?" "Yes." "Where did you find it?" "In your overcoat pocket."

Mr. Henry W. Paine, a famous Boston lawyer, does not seem to entertain a very high opinion of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. A case having recently been decided against a client of his, a lady, she exclaimed on leaving the room that such rank injustice would not be rendered, until she had been women on the bench. "Madam," said Mr. Paine, "never expect to see more old women than at present on the Massachusetts Supreme Court bench." Not long since he was seen in a street car reading a sheep skin bound book. "Rousing Law, Mr. Paine?" asked a young attorney, who was interested in the case. "I am not reading law, I am reading the decisions of our Supreme Court." At the last sittings, Mr. Paine, while arguing a case, was interrupted by the Chief Justice, with the remark, "that is not law in this State, Mr. Paine." "I beg your pardon," said Paine in reply, "it was the law in the Commonwealth until your honor just spoke."

A gentleman from the country arrived at a Galveston hotel a few days ago with his little boy. The little fellow had never seen anybody play operatic music, so when he peeped into the parlour and saw a lady carrying away back on a piano stool, panning the instrument and whooping, "I am dying for some one to teach me," he immediately became interested, and when his father came back to the hotel he told him that there had been a woman fighting the piano. "Which got whipped?" asked the parent, smiling at the simplicity of the child. "She holloered," was the response. "Do you say?" "Yes, she said, 'I don't know how to play, but I don't want to be a hard drinker all my life.' I said, 'I'll teach you to an acquaintance.' 'Yes, do.' 'Well, there's where you're mistaken. At one period I didn't touch a drop for two years—in fact I drank nothing but milk.' 'Indeed! What two years was that?' 'My first two.' A man stopping his paper wrote to the editor: "I think men ought to spend their money for paper, my dad did, and everybody else. He was the tallest and smartest family of boys that ever dug letters." Of course he didn't need a paper.

Joker's Corner. A Trilling Inconvenience. "My dear," said Spookendyke, feeling up the chimney, "have you seen my gold collar button?" "Where did you buy it?" answered Mrs. Spookendyke cheerfully, "and I thought it very pretty. Why do you ask?" "Cause I've lost the measly thing," responded Mr. Spookendyke, running the broom-handle up onto the cornice and shaking it as if it were a carpet. "You don't suppose it is up there, do you?" asked Mrs. Spookendyke. "Where did you leave it?" "Left it in my shirt." "Where do you suppose I'd leave it—in the hat?" and Mr. Spookendyke tossed over the things in his wife's writing desk and looked out of the window after it. "Where did you leave your shirt?" asked Mrs. Spookendyke. "Where did I leave my shirt? Where do you suppose I left it? Where does a man generally leave his shirt, Mrs. Spookendyke? I think I left it in the ferry-bow! Got an idea I left it at prayer meeting, haven't I? Well, I didn't. I left it at Mrs. Spookendyke's, that's where I left it. I left it off. Hear me? and Mr. Spookendyke pulled the winter clothing out of the cedar chest that hadn't been unlocked for a month. "Where is the shirt now?" persisted Mrs. Spookendyke. "Should this prove to be as good as recommended, it will not be so objectionable as the use of Paris Green, and many who dislike to use the latter will use the former without any fears. We would like our readers to try it and tell us the results.—Martine Farmer.

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