

Professional Cards.

H. F. GILLIS, FRED W. HARRIS, GILLIS & HARRIS, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public.

OFFICE: BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLES ROYAL.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE IN MIDDLETON, Next Door to J. P. McLaughlin's Jewelry Store Every Thursday.

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s MONEY TO LOAN.

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVING BANK OF HALIFAX.

R. L. MILLER, Barrister, Solicitor, &c. MONEY TO LOAN.

O. T. DANIELS, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate Agent, etc.

J. B. WHITMAN, Land Surveyor, ROUND HILL, N. S.

A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M. (EYE, EAR, THROAT, MIDDLETON.)

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL, DENTIST.

James Frimrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets.

JOHN ERVIN, BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR. NOTARY PUBLIC.

COX BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE For 1898. A GREAT PROGRAMME.

The Story of the Revolution by Senator Charles Sumner.

Thomas Nelson Page's First Long Novel, "The Heritage of Edith."

Edward Rippling, Richard Harding Davis, and other contributors.

Robert Grant's "Mansel's Light Letter" applies to various letters that come under the name of "The Opinions of a Philosopher."

"The Workers" in a new field—Walter A. Weyl's "The Conduct of Great Business."

The Theatre, The Music, etc., will be treated in "The Conduct of Great Business."

Life of John Jay—like the articles "Friendship and Love" and "The World of the Future."

Political Reminiscences by Sumner, which has been in public life for forty years.

C. D. Gibson will contribute two serials: "The Seven Ages of American Women."

Price, \$3.00 a year, 25 cents an issue.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK.

EARN \$30 A WEEK. We want Reliable Men to sell our new product.

Job Work strictly attended to.

Weekly

VOL. 26.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1898.

NO. 17.

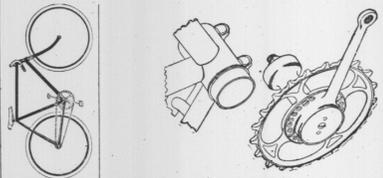
BRIDGETOWN BOOT AND SHOE STORE

Stock Now Complete. WOMEN'S FINE OXFORD SHOES, 15 different lines to select from; MEN'S HEAVY WORKING BOOTS, all prices; MEN'S BROGANS, selling for 75c; MEN'S BICYCLE SHOES in all sizes.

MURDOCH'S BLOCK, HANNOVER STREET, H. A. COCHRAN.

CURRY BROS. & BENT ARE AGENTS FOR

"CLEVELAND" and "ALERT" BICYCLES. Prices range from \$40 to \$80.



See their Wheels before buying your 1898 mount.

Grand Spring Opening

GENT'S WEAR! The largest stock in the two Counties, bought for cash from the manufacturers and will be sold at

Extremely Low Prices.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED An endless variety of Spring Cloths

A. J. MORRISON & CO., MIDDLETON, N. S.

Advertisement for 'The Slater Shoe' featuring an illustration of a shoe and text describing its quality and price.

W. A. KINNEY, Sole Local Agent.

CURRY BROS. & BENT, Manufacturers and Builders,

Evangeline Sash, Door & Planing Works, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

are ready for 1898 building operations, and are prepared to enter into contract for building of every description.

Correspondence solicited.

Plumbing... Bank of Nova Scotia

Capital, - \$1,600,000.00 Reserve Fund, - \$1,600,000.00

R. ALLEN CROWE is prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing in the best systems of sanitation with the latest fixtures at Bottom Prices.

Creamery and Cheese Factory work done at short notice.

Milk Cans and Kitchen Furnishings always in stock.

Job Work strictly attended to.

Poetry.

The Silent March. When the march begins in the morning And the heart and the foot are light, When the flags are all fluttered...

For 'tis easy to such to march; When your comrades all in line, And you don't get tired, you feel inspired, And he is a soldier!

When the march drags on at evening And the color-bearer's gone, When the drums are all silent, That piped so brave in the dawn, When you miss the dear old march, It's his stubborn and sturdy forward march!

Then it's hard to march in silence, Then the road has become a grave, And he is a soldier to drink; But the soldier must not drink!

And this is the task before us, His march must be the successful time, We must march when the march comes on us, March when the strains are dumb, Pleasant to the marcher's ear, And smile, whatever may come.

For, whether life's hard or easy, The stronger man keeps the pace, For the weaker man keeps the pace, The strong soul finds the grace.

Select Literature.

A District School Genius. J. L. Harbour in "The Youth's Companion."

I can see the old schoolhouse as clearly in my mind's eye, as I saw it in reality that October morning, nearly twenty years ago, when I walked up the path of ashes and cinders leading from the country road to the little platform before the school-house door.

I remember the dingy aspect of the schoolhouse itself, with its unpainted walls and boarding blackened by the storms of years, and here and there a pane of glass missing, and curtains and shutters windows, with here and there a pane of glass missing, and curtains and shutters windows, with here and there a pane of glass missing...

In the middle of the room stood a rusty old stove, with a hot brick taking the place of a log. The floor looked as if it were made of boards, and the walls were made of boards, and the walls were made of boards...

"Good morning, little folk; you have come early," I said. They made no reply, but sat in an unbroken line on the benches.

"That is a pity," I made bold to say; "for he has a fine mind and is capable of following some profession or other."

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regarded as the best speaker in the legislature, and one of my great-uncles had been in Congress, so you see it runs in the family.

The country had a deserted appearance on the Saturday of the great contest. The city hall at Hebron seemed to be the point of interest to all the farmer families in the neighborhood.

"Excuse me, sir, but I can't help it. The idea of Mrs. Swifley reading Shakespeare, of Swifley taking up Milton? They don't read a thing but the county paper, and a story paper with pictures of girls jumping out of burning buildings and Indians riding over precipices, and countesses saying 'Unhand me, villain,' and 'Touch me as you get to me with danger.'"

"Both of us laughed at this, and the boy added: 'They wouldn't have the books I told you of, only they belonged to an uncle of Mr. Swifley, and when he died she got 'em.'"

"By and by school began. I found out that the widows name was Aaron Hites. There were five or six other boys of about his age, but the other large boys were found in well-to-do families, and they had themselves somewhat sloof from Aaron. I found, indeed, that there was a foolish prejudice against him because he was a 'housemaid.'"

The other boys seemed to think him rather low in the social scale, and they also regarded him as a 'rater' queer."

His parents had been poor, but respectable people, whose poverty was due largely to Aaron's father having been a cripple and an invalid for ten years before his death. This ought to have evoked sympathy and friendship for poor Aaron, but although the other boys of his own age treated him civilly, they did not take much of an interest in him. One boy in particular, Leroy Vano, took no pains to conceal that he felt himself vastly superior to Aaron, or any 'bound out' boy.

Leroy's father was president of the school board, and his mother, a woman foolishly proud that her father was a member of the Legislature, did a good deal to foster Leroy's prejudice.

Aron was woefully shabby, even in his best clothes. This, combined with his awkwardness and homeliness, caused him to appear at a disadvantage. But he was the superior of any of the boys met with in the school-house, and he was a member of the Legislature, and his mother, a woman foolishly proud that her father was a member of the Legislature, did a good deal to foster Leroy's prejudice.

"I think it's due to the favoritism of some of the teachers we've had," he said to me. "I'm sure that Mr. Hall, the teacher we had last year, favored him, and I don't think it was right. For my part, I don't quite see his case, but he's a good deal better than the other boys."

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The earth's millions. A UNIVERSAL CENSUS TO BE TAKEN FOR THE FIRST TIME.

The enormous difficulty of the taking a census of the world's inhabitants, which it is proposed to publish at Rome in 1901, becomes apparent when one considers that at least two-thirds, and perhaps three-quarters, of the inhabitants of our planet dwell in lands none of which have yet been fully civilized and many of which still remain in a condition of savagery.

As far as possible, to include in the enumeration every human being on whom the sun shines on a particular day in the year 1900. Explorers and census-takers are to be sent to every attainable point on the globe for the purpose. It looks impracticable.

An attempt has recently been made to take a complete census of Russia, and this will add the new undertaking immensely. During his tour in Europe Li Hung Chang became interested in the proposed census of the world, and, it is asserted, promised his cooperation and assistance in the work.

China forms the greatest factor of uncertainty in estimating the population of the globe. Estimates of the number of inhabitants in China vary sometimes by one or two hundred millions, and even the population of the chief cities can only be guessed at. So, too, Africa presents an enormous field of mystery and difficulties.

Estimates of its total population are constantly varying, because explorers frequently come upon knots and centres of population the real extent of which is unknown. The most careful statisticians admit that their estimates of the population of Africa may be as much as 50,000,000 out of the way.

West of India are the vast lands which Alexander overran in his conquests—Afghanistan, Persia, and Turkey in Asia. How many scores of millions, or even hundreds of millions may they not contain? Many of the upland regions are practically unknown to the civilized world, but they can support a great population. Nobody knows how many people Arabia contains.

Nobody knows how many Ethiopians there are dwelling in the lands of eternal ice that encircle the north pole; many of the islands of the vast Pacific swarm with inhabitants living on the open bounty of Nature, whose free and careless life has captivated the imagination of highly cultivated men like Robert Louis Stevenson, and when the census is completed, if it proves practicable, what will it probably show the total population of the globe to be?

Why Latin is Used. The New York Herald publishes the following report of a query why doctors use Latin in writing their prescriptions instead of English:

In the first place, Latin is a more exact and concise language and does not change as all living languages do.

Then, again, since a very large part of all drugs are botanical they have in the pharmacopoeia the same names that they have in botany—the scientific names. Two-thirds of such drugs have no English names, and would be written in English.

But suppose they did write their prescriptions in English for an uneducated patient. The patient reads it, thinks he remembers it, and so tries to get it filled from memory the second time. Suppose, for instance, it called for iodide of potassium and he got it confused with iodide of potassium. He could easily take a number of grains of the first, but one grain of the second would kill him.

This is an extreme case, but it serves for an illustration. Do you not see how the Latin is a protection and a safeguard to the patient? Prescriptions in Latin he cannot read, and consequently does not try to remember.

Now for a final reason. Latin is a language used by scientific men the world over, and no other language is. You can get a Latin prescription filled in any country on the face of the earth where there is a drug store. We had a prescription here the other day which had but one word in English, and which had since been stamped in London, Paris, Berlin, Constantinople, Cairo, and Calcutta. What good would an English prescription be in St. Petersburg?

The Protection Great Britain Gives Her Subjects. Senator Fry, in one of his speeches, paid the following tribute to the country:

As soon as I could get hold of Aaron I asked him how it happened.

"I can hardly tell you just how it did make up my mind to do the last time I was in the British subject named Campbell, about twenty years ago, and carried him up to the fortress of Magdala, with the heights of a rocky mountain and put him into a dungeon. It took six months for Great Britain to find this out. Then Great Britain demanded his immediate release. King Theodore refused. In less than ten days after his refusal was received, 10,000 English soldiers, including 2,000 Sepoys, were on board ships of war and were sailing down the coast. They disembarked, marched across the terrible country, a distance of 700 miles under a burning sun, up to the mountains, up to the very heights, in front of the towering dungeon—then gave battle; battered down the iron gates in the stone wall, reached down into the dungeon and lifted out that one British subject—King Theodore killing himself with his own pistol.

Then they carried him down the mountains, across the land, put him aboard ship and sped him to his own ship in safety. That cost Great Britain \$25,000,000, and made General Napier Lord Napier of Magdala. That was a great thing for a great country to do—a country that has an eye that sees across the ocean, all across the land, away up to the mountain heights and away down to the darkest dungeon—and then lifts him out and carries him home to his country and friends. In God's name, who would not die for a country that would do that?"

Marconi's wireless telegraph is so far perfected that he claims to be able to send signals from ship to ship, or between ship and shore, at a distance of at least twelve miles. It appears to be better adapted to service at sea than on land; and this, if confirmed, will be one of its chief merits, as it will enable ships to communicate with a telegraph station while lying off the shore, and also to locate each other in a fog, as the apparatus can be set to give warning on a certain width range of another instrument. If the device fulfills all that is claimed for it, it will be of great value in war and still greater in peace.

The future is uncertain, but if you keep your head pure with Hood's Sarraparilla you may be sure of good health.

Misner's Lament Cures Colds, etc.

TERRIBLE DISASTERS. A BRIDGE FALLS WHILE ONE THOUSAND PERSONS ARE ON IT—A STEAMER WRECKED.

Shelby, Ohio, July 5.—A bridge crossing the Mohican river here fell yesterday afternoon with 1000 people. Four were killed outright and 1000 injured. A public wedding was being celebrated on the bridge as one of the features of the fourth of July. Just as the ceremony had been completed the bridge went down with a crash, precipitating the people a distance of 18 feet. The panic which ensued was indescribable, and it was impossible to get anything like a correct list of the wounded. Many persons suffered from broken arms or legs, but very few, if any, of the injured are likely to die.

Beverly, Mass., July 4. The small excursion steamer "Sarf City," with about sixty passengers on board, when nearly halfway from Salem Willows to her wharf here, a distance of about two miles, was struck by a sudden squall about 6 o'clock to-day, and wrecked. It is thought at least twenty lives were lost.

Hampden, N. H., July 5.—The state of New Hampshire never saw a greater catastrophe nor a more terrible ending of a holiday than that which befell the hundreds of visitors to this little seashore resort yesterday afternoon. A tornado, with a destructiveness that was appalling, crushed the buildings, and nearly half the population of the town were killed, and many others were injured. It was a scene of horror and devastation that will long be remembered.

John Perry, Bradford, Mass., crushed by falling timber. Mrs. Fred Williams of Brighton, Mass., better known as "Mora," the leading actress in the performance.

Win. Carlson, Keeter, crushed. "Special Delivery" Stamp.

A special delivery in the postal service commenced on July 1st. All letters bearing a special delivery stamp will be delivered at any hour of the day and night until 11 p.m. All such letters will be despatched to their address by the city special delivery immediately on their receipt at the general post office. This special delivery service should prove of great advantage as well as convenience to business men. A special delivery stamp will ensure prompt delivery of all letters to which it is attached, and recourse to the telegraph will not be so frequent and necessary. The service will not be extended to letters by telegraph, which are expensive and no doubt will be largely used. Letters can be delivered in Halifax, St. John, N. B., Fredericton, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Brantford, Hamilton, London, Winnipeg, Victoria and Vancouver. Drop letters will also be especially delivered on payment of the same rate.

The Postal Conference. Montreal, July 4.—The Star's London cable says: The postal conference is still proceeding at Westminster Palace, and it is strictly private. Mr. Millock's mission continues to excite much attention. It is enough for them to know that the lower rate of postage binds the empire more closely together. This attitude gains warm approval in the press.

Sawcut as Fuel. The London Timber Journal thus describes a new fuel, lately patented in England. "It is a new fuel which appears to possess much merit, and to deserve careful consideration of woodworkers. It is of the brilliant color, but formulated on entirely new lines. The largest blocks heretofore employed give way to a cube 2 inches by 2 inches by two inches, experience proving this the best universal size. It lights readily, gives out more heat, burns longer, weighs for weight than the best coal. It is very hard, and is neither soft nor 'blacks,' and that particularly to the point, it costs less than coal. Sawdust forms an appreciable part of the composition, and in these days of economical use for by-products the opening of a new field for the advantageous disposal of waste from sawmills is pleasant to behold."

Thomas Burns, mate of the barque Herbert Fuller, who was lately found guilty in Boston of murdering Captain Nash, has had two trials and wants another. His first trial cost the government \$12,000, the second one between \$25,000 and \$30,000. His present sentence is imprisonment for life, and in asking to be tried again he runs the risk of being hanged.

Ferry's Weekly. At the Annual Convention of the National Association of Credit Men at Detroit, Mich., last week a resolution was passed urging an appeal to the clergy to preach throughout the country during the present year, at such times as may suit their convenience, sermons deprecating the prevalence and injustice of personal disregard and inattention to the master of paying bills and urging the economical necessity of prompt payment.

The first street railway work in St. John's N.B., will begin in a few days. Men are now employed quarrying the stone to pave the streets.

Gen. Canoe is no longer in command of the Canadian militia, having severed his connection with the force on July 1st.

The Americans had 32 killed and 74 wounded at the battle of Manila on July 1st.

A turtle weighing eighty-three pounds was caught on the highway near St. Agathe, Mass., by a farmer a few days ago.

To CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All you require is the money if it fails to cure you.

Port George. J. H. Elliott is visiting a friend in New Germany. Mr. Crosby, of Hibernia, is a guest at Mr. C. A. Elliott's this week.

Charles Mitchell, of Everett, Mass., is at home on a vacation. He is visiting friends at his old home, after an absence of ten years.

Mr. Edward J. Bior, of Lynn, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Freeman.

Mr. E. Freeman spent Sunday at Greenfield. The strawberry festival held by the Junior Union last night proved a success.

Mr. Wm. Stirk. Mr. Stephen Foster and son are building a barn for James Stirk. Mr. Joseph Marshall is building a house.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Brown, of California, were guests of Mr. M. Dunn on Tuesday of last week.

According to Bradstreet's figures there were 29 failures in New Brunswick with assets of \$153,000 and liabilities of \$268,000 in the first half of this year, compared with 25 failures with \$91,000 assets and \$185,000 liabilities in the same period last year.

The Wreck of the La Bourgeois. An ocean calamity that will rank with the great shipwrecks of the world, occurred on Monday, July 12th, off the coast of Sable Island. The French steamer La Bourgeois, from New York for Havre, running at high rate of speed, crashed into the Glasgow iron ship Cromartyshire, and was wrecked.

These figures, I think, will be sufficiently significant. In respect to fruit, it will be seen that the total fruit raised in Annapolis last year was an extremely small amount.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER. The Associated Press is informed that the Government of France and Russia have reached an understanding relative to the Philippine Islands.

NEWS OF THE WORLD. The Hawaiian debt is \$40,000,000, or \$40 per capita. The Hawaiian invasion party calls on the Hawaiian people to rise up and drive the invaders out of their country.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. ART BAKING POWDER. Have You Tried It? If not, it is time you did. Our stock of Groceries is complete. We price the lowest. We invite your inspection.

THE BRIDGETOWN CLOTHING CO.'S. See the Prices Below. Lace Curtains, 32c. per yard. Print Cotton, 5c. per yard. 40-inch Grey Cotton, 8c. " "

FARM FOR SALE! The subscriber is instructed to offer for sale the RESIDENCE OF COL. HARRIS, on Church St., Bridgetown.

W. E. PALFREY'S. For Summer Corsets, "Ventilator," "May," "B. R.," "Queen," "Reliable," "Yacht," etc.

WANTED. A quantity of good clean Washed Wool at 25c. per lb. in exchange for Cloth or Dry Goods of any kind.

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Miscellaneous.

Cider—the Harm it Does. The use of cider in our country is a great error. Thousands of boys have learned to drink it through their love for it.

When animals' hair grows thin in patches over their bodies and they rub and scratch themselves in these places as though an itching were there, they have mange.

It comes to pass sometimes, you know, that you will have on hand a pint or so of strawberries that can hardly be called pines, still they have lost their pristine freshness.

It is very simple to make a dressing for the hair. It is made by mixing a little of the best cod liver oil with a little of the best olive oil.

Another dainty sweet can be made by mixing a quart of strawberries with half a pint of sugar and letting them stand for half an hour.

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Agricultural.

Live Stock Points. When animals' hair grows thin in patches over their bodies and they rub and scratch themselves in these places as though an itching were there, they have mange.

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Flavor and Kepting Quality.

The keeping quality of butter should be considered in making up a scale of points for judging it. Few people desire to buy butter every day, and if the Saturday's purchase cannot keep good, how properly care is, until the next Saturday it is a serious fault.

It is not that the butter does not depend upon the quality of handling cream or making the butter any more than upon the character of the food and water given or upon the healthiness of the animal.

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BOOTS... AND SHOES

I have a large line of Men's Heavy Grain Long Boots, Men's Heavy Grain B. T. Boots, Men's Dongola Kid Congress Boots, Men's Buff Bal. Boots, Men's Slippers in Carpet and Leather.

Ladies' & Misses' Dongola Kid Boots in Button and Lace, Ladies' Dongola Kid Oxford Shoes, Ladies' Felt Slippers, Ladies' Pelted Boots in Button and Lace.

Larrigans, Lumbermen's Socks, Cardigans, etc., etc. All for sale at a reduced price.

J. I. FOSTER, Bridgetown, Feb. 2nd, 1898.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY

"Land of Evangeline" Route. On and after MONDAY, JUNE 29th, 1898, the Steamship and Train Service of this Railway will be as follows (Sunday excepted):

Trains will arrive at Bridgetown: Express from Halifax... 11.05 a.m. Express from Yarmouth... 1.10 p.m. Accom. from Richmond... 4.35 p.m. Accom. from Annapolis... 6.20 a.m.

Trains will leave Bridgetown: Express for Yarmouth... 11.05 a.m. Express for Halifax... 1.10 p.m. Accom. for Halifax... 4.35 p.m. Accom. for Annapolis... 6.20 a.m.

By far the finest and fastest steaming outfit on the coast, leaving Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday and Thursday, immediately on arrival at the Yarmouth station, arriving here at 8 a.m. on Monday and Thursday, leaving here at 8 a.m. on Tuesday and Friday, arriving at Annapolis on Saturday and Monday at 10 a.m.

S. S. "Prince Edward" BOSTON SERVICE. by far the finest and fastest steaming outfit on the coast, leaving Yarmouth, N. S., every Monday and Thursday, immediately on arrival at the Yarmouth station, arriving here at 8 a.m. on Monday and Thursday, leaving here at 8 a.m. on Tuesday and Friday, arriving at Annapolis on Saturday and Monday at 10 a.m.

Royal Mail S.S. "Prince Rupert" ST. JOHN AND DIGBY. Leaves St. John... 7.15 a.m. Arrives in Digby... 10.15 a.m. Leaves Digby... 1.45 p.m. Arrives in St. John... 4.30 p.m.

Yarmouth S. S. Co., Limited. The Shortest and Best Route between Nova Scotia and United States. THE QUICKEST TIME, 10 to 12 hours between Yarmouth and Boston.

Four Trips a Week. The Fast and Popular Steamers "BOSTON" and "YARMOUTH" one of the above steaming outfits will leave Yarmouth for Boston every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY leaving here at 8 a.m. on Monday, TUESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY, arriving at Boston at 10 a.m. on Tuesday, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY, leaving Boston at 8 a.m. on Wednesday, THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, arriving at Yarmouth at 10 a.m. on Thursday, FRIDAY and SATURDAY.

Forest Life of New Brunswick. Collection of Wild Animals, Birds, Insects and Fungi shown in their Natural Habitat. The Paradise of the Sportsman and the Hunter. Many Manufactures of the Dominion. HOLIDAY SEKKERS will find a variety of good attractions in an Amusement Hall and in the Forest of the New Grand Stand. Pyrotechnic Marvels.

ST. JOHN Semi-Weekly Sun. CASH IN ADVANCE, 75c. a Year. The Cheapest and Best Newspaper for Old and Young in the Maritime Provinces.

THE Celebrated Stallion FERRON, 2241-4, by Allerton, 2 1/2; dam by Hiram, 2 1/2; sire of Direct, 2 1/2; Directors, 2 1/2; will make the season of 1898 at Middleton and Kentville.

ONE CASE WHIPS (All Styles and Prices). Direct from the Manufacturer. PRICES RIGHT. B. STARRATT. Pansboro, April 18th, 1897.

CAUTION! All persons indebted to the estate of the late J. AVARD MORSE, either by account or goods, are hereby notified that all payments of the same must be made to the undersigned, as an executor, and all persons having claims against the estate are notified by them to collect said accounts or notes.

HOME WORK FOR FAMILIES. We want a number of families to do the work for us at home, whole or spare time. The work we want you to do is to make up and pack up orders for our goods, and to collect and deliver the goods. Good money made by part payment on orders. For particulars apply to our office, 100 St. John Street, Montreal, P. Q.

The Household.

Dainty Fruit Desserts. It comes to pass sometimes, you know, that you will have on hand a pint or so of strawberries that can hardly be called pines, still they have lost their pristine freshness.

It is very simple to make a dressing for the hair. It is made by mixing a little of the best cod liver oil with a little of the best olive oil.

Another dainty sweet can be made by mixing a quart of strawberries with half a pint of sugar and letting them stand for half an hour.

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Joker's Corner.

Mumch. The Park avenue trolley line in the city of Rochester, a newspaper of that city says, is crossed by three consecutive streets, which bear masculine names.

"James," shouted the conductor. A man alighted, a newspaper of that city says, is crossed by three consecutive streets, which bear masculine names. An Irishman with a cap and a coat, and of the coat and set down gingerly near the door. Four or five other men completed the list of passengers. The car swung around the corner of Chestnut street.

"William," announced the conductor. Another man got out. The Irishman's eyes grew widely large. "Alexander," shouted the conductor. The third man got out. When it started on, the Irishman arose, and approached the conductor: "Oh want to get out at Avoo B," he said, "one fourth name is Michael."

An incident at a Georgia boarding house, says, is related by the Atlanta Constitution. A colored preacher had a candidate under water when the latter regained his feet he spluttered: "What do you call me under so long feet?" "Why you live 'round you," exclaimed the preacher, "an' you got 'em, you got 'em you got 'em!"

Down the fellow went again! But, in struggling to get the best of the preacher, holding him under until he was nearly strangled. When the preacher finally "got his balance" he stood up and said: "Brother Williams, please, sir, wait out here me wid dem live preachers. Some er dese biggers is so strong dey'll drown me!"

Faith and Works. Two little children were being put to bed. The little girl, sitting at the head of the bed, said to her mother, while her mother's brother was standing at the back of the chair making prayers: "His little sister evidently had one eye open, or not two, for at last she stopped her prayers, and with 'Soons me, Lord, while I go and kick George,' jumped up, kicked her brother, and promptly knelt down again."

Coincidence. "So that young man wants to marry you?" said Mabel's father. "Yes," was the reply. "Why are you crying?" "Don't you know when a dog wags his tail he always wants to play?" "Always?" "But this dog, papa, took hold of my trousers and wagged his head."

A somewhat reckless youth, who had called for one year and had spent the money in writing home to his mother, finally sent this telegram as a "climber": "Father, leg shot off in sham battle. Send me the money, please. To this old man replied: 'Son! Don't know your number, but wooden leg shot off by you by express. If it doesn't fit, serve immediately to please it. Best love; all well here.'"

A butcher's lad went to deliver some meat at a certain house in Newcastle where a fierce dog is kept. The lad entered the back yard, and as soon as the dog saw him he pinned him against the wall. In a short time the mistress of the house ran out and drove the animal away. "Has he bitten you?" she asked. "No," said the lad, "but he kept him off by giving him your suit, an' ye just came in time to save the beef!"

A poor woman who had a son of whom she was very proud, unintentionally paid him a fly in the eye, and she said to her boy to the priest, she said: "These boys in the barony, yer reverence, a clever boy nor Tom. Look at him, yer reverence, pointing to two small chains in the collar. He made him out of his own head, and fads he has enough wood left to make me a big armchair!"

Then He Wouldn't Get Another. "The waiter brought me a cup of coffee with a fly in it, and I made him take it away and bring me another. He said: 'You did wrong. You should have made him bring you another one and take the old one away.'"

"Yes, sir," said the old colored man, "de first time, when I give fifty dollars to de church, I was de first to give. A few minutes later, when I give de second fifty dollars, an' dey call me de second; de next time, when I give de third fifty dollars, dey call me de third; an' dey call me de first time."

Young Hubbard—Well, my dear, did you succeed in finding a stove to suit you? "Young Willie—Indeed, I did. Such good luck! I got a stove that will never cost me a cent for fuel. The boiler said it was a self-feeder."

Minister—Well, brother Jackson, I trust that you and your wife have settled all your differences and are living in harmony as prescribed in the Bible. Brother Jackson—No, sah. We 're 'twin' now in Chelsea. Minister's Lament Cures Diphtheria.

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