

# 1877- 1978

**1877-1977**

One of the jobs I had to do, besides power and printers devil on the staff, was to... I... and then... the printing plant. I decided to... that apparently hadn't been... in some... time.

"J.J." came along and said, "how are you making out Vince?" I assured him that I thought I was beginning to see the floor. "J.J." laughed very heartily. He thought the remark pretty good and said:

Sometimes the gasoline engine in a piece of machinery would refuse to work, and the "blue" fix-it man had patiently worked for a certain length of time to get it going again, without results. "Ma!" would then stand back and come quite dramatically, then he would immediately start working. "See," he would say, "all it needed was a bit of coaxing."

On other occasions when my guests refused duty for the end, seemed to be broken. "I would say, 'use a little oil' and sure enough after that is all it took. How often since have I thought of the value of that remark and the actual need of 'oil' in many life situations, applied at the right time, right place and in the right way."

Other things that sort of stick in my memory and come to mind now and then are like the time I told "Mac" of four teenage boys who in the spring season of 1958 got together just before dark one evening and decided to initiate the newly built outdoor Penn Hotel swimming pool which had been filled with water. Clothes were taken off near the road just out of the pool, nobody else seemed to be around except the four boys, in thought or time for bathroom suits, so in the pool they went. They stood on the edge of the pool and looked at the chilly water, one went jumping in. The other three followed and across the pool the swim-

test quickly followed and across the pool the victim, "Mac," inferred to the story and hardly said anything, but the next "Digby Courier" had a good story on the episode. The heading of the story went something like, "First Boy Seeps Officially Open Pines Hotel swimming Pool." Who were the four? Many years later they are known as: the late Dr. Carl H. Anderson, veteran of two wars (second world and Korean), was awarded the Victoria Cross; Sailing L. Kousman; was awarded the Victoria Cross; Sailing L. Smith, now prominent druggist; for many years in Digby; Clayton D. Snow, Digby wholesale jewelry merchant; and myself.

As a young teenager I used to like doing some writing about different events interesting to myself and mostly for myself. One day I was asked to contribute about writing your version of the story told about "The Marooning of Jerome". I did it and read at least two somewhat different versions of the main who was found marooned on a beach in some place on the French Shore of St. Mary's Bay, Dubu County. When I read this man's tongue and ears cut out and his legs quite freshly amputated, were surgically well dressed and bound. He was treacherously left by some vessel before dawn one morning, all for some mysterious reason.

[illegible]

free trade with the U.S.A., especially with the New England States. The question was then debated by some Digby High School students, one of which was my 13-year daughter, Florence (now Mrs. Abbott of Tibet, Prospect, Digby Co.). Some days after the debate a man from some part of Nova Scotia came to the printing shop looking for Florence, one of the successful debaters. I had the impression that this man was interested politically but, maybe I was wrong.

Well, I felt that I had learned considerable from my short experience at "The Wallis Job Print." I was learning to do beginner jobs, receiving some knowledge about things like embossing, stapling, perforating, charting, cutting and trimming paper stock, mixing inks for certain desired colors, and so forth, but, the only experience I had at setting type was just enough to make a "go," the printers name for a confused mess.

There was a taste of trying to sell pot plants outside the plant. Work was a little slack one early fall day and so Mac said to me, "How about trying your hand at taking orders for printed personalized Christmas cards?" I tried it. I made several calls around town, spent most of the time at one particular house much time and got no order but



side to be bought proved by about who, now ready detached, but meetings with and articles, at some fishery was. It has common parts of the same provisions as the crew, but is ready to be from their maintenance, probability of shore of some depending, to the West India and by the of tenders.

This ship sailed on the December 1 were to be a

65 Ye

The first was  
arranged with  
United Nations  
Flight and the  
The equipment  
and was sent to  
in the trip  
December 22, 1964.  
The new  
bought was paid for  
January 12, 1965.  
of the National  
Finance and  
Department of the

Last of the new "Columbus" is the *Christopher Columbus*, which will be the first of the new line. The ship is 400 feet long, 45 feet wide, and has a draft of 12 feet. It is the first of the new line to be built in the United States. The ship is built by the Bethlehem Steel Corp., and is the first of the new line to be built in the United States. The ship is built by the Bethlehem Steel Corp., and is the first of the new line to be built in the United States. The ship is built by the Bethlehem Steel Corp., and is the first of the new line to be built in the United States.



**NOVA SCOTIA**  
Tourism, Culture  
and Heritage

**Funding for this project was provided by :**



Municipality  
OF Digby

## Credits

This project was made possible with assistance from the Nova Scotia Department of Tourism, Culture and Heritage through its Strategic Development Initiative. This initiative supports projects aimed at enhancing the self-sufficiency of the heritage sector throughout the province.

The Municipality of the District of Digby is the lead organization to spearhead this project. The Digital Courier is part of the municipal initiative to preserve the past and develop the future; Council is honoured to be part of the preservation of these significant historical documents.





## 1800's

- (1810) the first elections were held in the County.
- (1837) the County of Annapolis was divided to include the County of Digby.
- Old Post Road and rural school system improved.
- Weymouth Trading Post established.
- Ship Building is a major industry in the area.
- (1879) the District of Digby was incorporated.
- (1891) the railway (the missing link) between Annapolis and Digby was completed.
- Joshua Slocum sails around the world alone.
- Temperance Movement.
- Summer Tourism Industry develops.
- I.M. Singer invents the sewing machine.
- (1867) Canadian Confederation
- Klondike Gold Rush
- The Supreme Court of Canada is established
- Florence Nightingale takes London nurses to the battlefields of the Crimean War

## 1900's

- Poor Farm in operation
- Isaiah Wilson's Geography and History of the County of Digby Published.
- Prime Minister Sir Wilfred Laurier visits Digby.
- Marconi transmits wireless message across the Atlantic
- Queen Victoria dies
- The Boxer Rebellion breaks out in China.
- The Boer War in Southern Africa ends

## 1910's

- (1912) last race of the Brattain Cup in the Annapolis Basin.
- First motorized vehicle in the area.
- Communities collect clothes and money for the war effort.
- Spanish Flu kills many in the area.
- First Calgary Stampede
- Women in Canada get the vote
- Halifax explosion
- World War I
- The Titanic Disaster
- Norwegian Roald Amundsen becomes the first to reach the South Pole.

## 1920's

- Motorized vehicles becoming more common.
- Last wooden ship built in Bear River.
- Electric lights installed in villages.
- Canadian Schooner "Bluenose" wins the International Fisherman's Trophy
- Agatha Christie launches her career as a mystery writer.
- George Carnarvon and Howard Carter unearth King Tutankhamen's tomb

## 1930's

- Economic Depression.
- Rural electric lines being installed.
- Electric lights installed in villages.
- Highway paving projects underway.
- First crossing of the Princess Helene Ferry.
- Rum running along the coast.
- Rum running in its heyday
- Dionne quintts born in Ontario
- Movie "King Kong" released starring Canadian Fay Wray
- World War II begins

## 1940's

- Digby home to WWII submarine base.
- CFB Cornwallis largest training base in the Commonwealth.
- Scallop Industry expands.
- Hog farming expands.
- Population decline in rural communities.
- Newfoundland enters confederation
- UN Formed
- U.S. planes drop atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki
- Orson Welles' film, Citizen Kane, premieres

## 1950's

- Bus service along the Digby Neck.
- Population in villages continue to decline.
- NORAD formed with USA
- National Ballet of Canada founded
- Bear River Power Plant built
- Korean War
- Smoking linked to lung cancer
- Sputnik launched
- Castro takes over power in Cuba
- Elizabeth II coronation - Queen of England

## 1960's

- Sissiboo Power Plant built.
- Kejimikujik Park established.
- Conners Brothers Fish Cannery Plant closes in Freeport.
- Fish Meal Plant opens in Mink Cove.
- Weymouth Industries closure.
- Bear River Village Fire.
- Canada celebrates 100th birthday
- Pierre Trudeau sworn in as Prime Minister
- Bay of Pigs invasion
- Thalidomide deformities revealed
- Cuban Missile Crisis
- John F. Kennedy assassinated
- Demonstrations against Vietnam War



## 1970's

- Evangeline Mall built.
- New CN Ferry Terminal built.
- Ground Hog Day Storm.
- Municipal Airport opens.
- Hwy 101 completed to Digby.
- First Computer used.
- Jones Bottling Plant burns in Weymouth
- War Measures Act invoked
- Pierre Laporte murdered
- Canada-Soviet Summit Series in hockey begins
- Quebec language legislation (Bill 101) passes
- Munich massacre at the Olympics
- Rock stars Jimi Hendrix and Janis Joplin die.
- At Kent State University in Ohio, protesting students are killed by National Guardsmen

## Links

[Nova Scotia Museum](#)  
[Nova Scotia Archives](#)  
[Canada Archives](#)  
[Admiral Digby Museum](#)  
[Islands Historical Society](#)

## General Links

[Digby County Genweb](#)  
[The Acadian Odyssey](#)  
[Digby Neck in Stories](#)  
[The Elder Transcripts: History You Can't Get from a Book](#)  
[Isaiah W. Wilson: The Digby County Historian](#)  
[Maud Lewis](#)  
[La Nouvelle France "Electric City"](#)  
[Rootsweb.com](#)  
[Genealogy](#)  
[Family Search](#)  
[Municipality of the District of Digby](#)  
[Western Counties Regional Library](#)



## Contact

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## **Disclaimer**

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# Daily World

DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA, FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1877.

NO. 145.

146.

## CARD

**J. FORMAN PINEO, M. D.**  
Graduate of  
Bellevue Hospital Medical College,  
New York City.

Having been in practice for the past nine years in South Digby, N. S., has been permanently located in Digby, where he has a comfortable residence, and is prepared to attend to all cases.

**John C. Wade, Q. C.,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Residence, Murray Street, N. S.,  
Digby, N. S.

**Samuel H. Polton, Q. C.**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public, 6 Bond St. Agt. &c.  
Office, No. 7, 1/2 Building,  
MAIN STREET, - - - YARMOUTH.

**R. J. ELLISON, M. D.**  
GRADUATE OF  
Pennsylvania Medical College, Phila-  
delphia, 1864.  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.

**M. OWEN,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.  
ANNAPOLIS, N. S.  
Office opposite the Garrison, 751.

**NO. B. MILLS,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, ETC.,  
ANNAPOLIS, NOVA ROYAL.  
Office: Under Royal Vista House.

**JOHN M. VIETS,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor,  
Notary Public, &c.,  
WILMOUTH, N. S.

**T. D. & E. RUGGLES,**  
BARRISTERS, &c.,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**MORSE & PARKER**  
Barristers and Attorneys,  
CONVEYANCERS,  
Real Estate and Insurance Agents,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**GEO. HENDERSON,**  
OFFICIAL ASSIGNEE  
For the County of Digby, and  
FIRE INSURANCE AGENT  
For the "PROVINCIAL INSURANCE  
COMPANY OF CANADA."  
Risks taken on Druggists, Grocers, Stocks  
in Stores, and Vessels on the Stocks, on ad-  
vances on bills.  
Office, up stairs, in his new building, west  
side of "Street" fronting the dock and  
Store of J. S. MacKinnon & Sons, on ad-  
vances on bills.  
Digby, 10th Sept., 1874.

**T. C. SHREVE,**  
(LATE BARRISTER & SQUIRE)  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.,  
DIGBY, N. S.  
Debts settled, money invested, debts col-  
lected, and professional matters of all kinds  
promptly attended to.  
Agent, "Agricultural Insurance Company"  
of Canada. Insures farm houses, farming  
stock, etc.  
Digby, August 24, 1876. 6m

## CARD

**B. E. DONHAM, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
(Graduate of Harvard University).

**FREEMONT, Long Island.**  
N. B. - GENTILITY, in all its branches  
firmly and satisfactorily guaranteed.  
183m B. E. DONHAM.

**METEGHAN RIVER  
STORE.**

**DRY GOODS,  
GROCERIES,  
CROCKERYWARE.**  
Boots, Shoes and Slippers  
FLOUR MEAL TEAS &c., &c.,  
constantly on hand.

Lumber and Wood bought and sold.  
**CHARLES H. ELLIS,**  
Meteghan River, May 18, 1877.

**EDWARD M. COLFORD,**  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in  
**TOBACCO,**  
CIGARS AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES,  
122 Hollis Street, - - - Halifax, N. S.

**LIGHT RUNNING ROYAL.**  
Patent device for purchase first class  
music stores, where they will find con-  
siderable quantities of the same, and  
also, G. W. COLEMAN, Agent for Light  
Running Royal, Water Street, Digby.

**W. C. WOODBURY,**  
**TAILOR,**  
BEAR RIVER, - - - N. S.

## The Digby Weekly Courier.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT  
DIGBY, N. S.

**R. B. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.**  
Terms \$1.50 per annum.

The Courier will accept, post-paid, for the  
Quarterly rate of \$1.50 per annum, in  
advance, and will be sent to the subscriber  
discontinued until all arrears are paid.

**Advertisements.**  
1. - Subscribers who do not give their names  
to the Courier, are considered as wishing to  
continue their subscription.

2. - If subscribers do not wish to continue their  
subscription, they must give notice to the  
proprietor, or the publisher, not less than  
one month before the expiration of the term.

3. - The publisher and the subscribers are held responsible  
for all the numbers sent.

4. - If subscribers do not wish to continue their  
subscription, they must give notice to the  
proprietor, or the publisher, not less than  
one month before the expiration of the term.

5. - A limited number of advertisements may be  
inserted at the following rates:

One square, first insertion, 25 cts.  
Each following insertion, 10 cts.

All advertisements to insure insertion,  
must be received by Thursday noon.

Advertisements must in all cases have  
the number of insertions specified on the  
manuscript, otherwise they will be confined  
until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Business men and advertisers will bear in  
mind that the Courier is the only advertising  
medium devoted to, and extensively circu-  
lated throughout all parts of the county.

Births, Deaths and Marriages inserted free  
of charge, when well authenticated.

**Agents for the Courier:**  
V. T. Hardwick, Esq., Bear River,  
James Macdonald, Esq., Brighton,  
H. S. Mallett, Esq., Gilbert's Cove,  
C. H. McDonald, Esq., Plympton,  
Geo. Johnston, Esq., Weymouth Bridge,  
C. D. Jones, Esq., Weymouth,  
James Lovitt, Esq., Billerica Cove,  
Fr. A. Vanhook, Esq., Grand Cove,  
C. M. McLaughlin, Esq., Port Acadia,  
John G. Nowlan, Esq., New Pictou,  
B. H. Macdonald, Esq., Westport,  
J. W. Eldridge, Esq., Freepoint,  
St. Clair Ruggles, Esq., Tiverton,  
Collins Johnston, Esq., Sandy Cove,  
Capt. Geo. German, Meteghan,  
Mande Bonnamy, Esq., Meteghan,  
Peter Frost, Esq., Little River,  
R. Sanford, Esq., Little River.

## POETRY.

### THE TWO ARTISTS.

"Edith is fair, the painter said;  
Her cheek is like a rose,  
My palette never could match her red,  
Or that pure daisy glow."

Perfumes the evening shadows fill,  
Softly stealing from the sky,  
And glow it to my heart,  
In that pure daisy glow."

In distant regions I must seek  
For that lovely creature,  
For I can never find her here,  
That pure daisy glow."

All this his little sister heard,  
Who framed by his side,  
To check his theories about,  
That gay young artist replied:

"Oh, I can tell you where to get  
That pretty crimson bloom;  
For well I know where it is set  
In Cousin Edith's room."

"I'm sure that I could find the place,  
If you want me to keep;  
I would have put it on her face,  
She didn't see me peep."

"So simply she laid on the pink,  
As well as you could do;  
And really I must think  
She is an artist too!"

The maiden painter tore his hair,  
And vowed to be no more;  
And never since to maiden fair  
A tender word has said.

Bright, rosy cheeks, and skin of pearl  
He knows a shower may spoil;  
And when he wants a blooming girl  
Paints one himself in oil.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### SUALL WE DRINK WINE.

It was useless to remonstrate with  
Judge Warren. He would drink wine  
and be merry; and would insist that he  
was benighted thereby. A classical  
scholar, he talked enthusiastically of  
the wines of Cyprus and Lesbos, and  
the pure old Falernian. Quaffing of  
some favorite vintage, he waxed elo-  
quent, as he leaned upon the cheer-  
ing, inspiring influences of wine.

"Wine makes the heart glad." How  
often he quoted this phrase, forget-  
ting always to add, "Wine is a mocker."

He boasted of his self-control and  
moderation. Only the weak ones of  
earth were in danger of yielding to ex-  
cessive indulgence; yet there were  
many who had listened to his "after-  
dinner speeches" when they knew  
him to be under the spell of the cup, and  
the members of his family had often  
seen him when a reeled head-dache and  
over-sensitive nervousness betrayed the  
fact that he had tumbled long at the wine.

Yet he was an honorable man. He  
was surrounded by hosts of friends,  
and the autumn of his life was crown-  
ed with the fruition of his most am-  
bitious hopes. His home was one of  
elegance and luxury, over which the  
wife of his youth still presided. His  
sons, four in number, were all he  
could desire; while his daughters oc-  
cupied enviable positions.

His seventieth birthday was so far  
the occasion of a lively reunion, and  
extensive preparations were made for  
the entertainment of guests. Year  
before, Judge Warren had anticipated  
the day, and with his own hands set  
aside the wine which was to do honor  
to this anniversary. It was not  
now, and as the day approached, he  
repeatedly asked himself, the number of  
guests which he was to entertain.

Later in the evening preceding his  
birthday, his eldest son joined him in

the kitchen, behind the curtain.

"Father, to be sure, I am not  
dramatic, but I must tell you."

"Of course, son, if it is any  
business, I am all ears."

"I am sorry to tell you, father,  
that I have been drinking wine."

"I am sorry to tell you, father,  
that I have been drinking wine."

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that I have been drinking wine."

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judging to the foundation of the  
temple. "God knows how lately I  
drank my wine," he said with a  
sigh, "and I am sorry to tell you."

"Of course, son, if it is any  
business, I am all ears."

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the morning at 11 o'clock, and for a  
time 5,000 men, who had been  
sent to the front, and the Turks had  
been sent to the front, and the Turks  
had been sent to the front, and the  
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**Thunder, Lightning and Hail.**

**THUNDER, LIGHTNING AND HAIL.**  
A CYCLONE WHICH STRUCK  
MAIN T. THE MISS-  
POTSDOWN, July 1.—A  
thunder storm this morning  
struck the village of  
the Liberty of  
Lancaster, and set the  
2,000 empty barrels of  
the five communicated to  
two large iron tanks close to  
each other, and they, with  
3,000 barrels of crude oil, \$30,  
000; fully insured, \$5 owned  
by S. A. McKee & Son, were  
carrying small stock, in the  
two tanks burned for thousands  
of people.

**DESTRUCTION OF ST. LOUIS.**  
St. Louis, July 1.—Seventeen  
O'Fallon Street, and Miss  
Kipp's Railroad, and the  
of the town and last evening,  
seven and eight o'clock,  
accompanied by heavy rain and  
hail. The freight of the Ohio  
and Mississippi Railroad belonging to  
Theodore A. Kipp, was  
a large copper mine by the same  
company was blown down. The  
Episcopal and other churches were  
seriously damaged. Several small build-  
ings blown down, and the  
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scattered about, in storm extended to  
Lancaster, on east, where it did  
considerable damage, and southward  
along the main Central Railroad  
some miles. The damage to crops  
will be very much of the grain  
on the line the storm being leveled  
with the ground. No lives are reported  
lost.

**TERMINATIONS AT COATESVILLE.**

**TERMINATIONS AT COATESVILLE.**  
Coatesville, Pa., July 1.—A severe  
wind storm passed over this section of  
the country between 3 and 4 o'clock  
this afternoon. At Coatesville, a small  
town about three miles south of  
Coatesville the damage was very  
heavy. Twenty families were made  
homeless in a few minutes, their  
dwelling-places razed to the ground.  
The fire alarm of Richard  
Darlington was also destroyed, and  
nothing remains but the bare walls.  
A woman named Hopkins, was in-  
jured, and five persons were  
killed, of whom it is believed,  
fatally. Meeting is already being  
arranged this town to extend aid to  
the sufferers and this evening prayers  
are being held in the churches in  
their behalf.

**LOSS OF LIFE IN OHIO.**

**LOSS OF LIFE IN OHIO.**  
Cincinnati, Ohio, July 1.—A  
terrible storm, causing much serious  
damage, passing over this town, and  
a few miles south of it, where a  
woman was killed, and five persons  
were injured, of whom it is believed,  
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**THE GREAT SHOSH-NEES REMEDY AND PILLS.**

The success that these medicines have met with since their introduction to the public some years ago, proves plainly to the most skeptical that they are medicines that perform what they are advertised to. The virtues of these medicines have been well tested, and have withstood their trial in a most satisfactory manner. For diseases of the Blood, Liver, Lungs, &c., they are un-  
surpassed. We have testimonials of min-  
ute cures of these diseases, and of many  
others. If any one is afflicted with any of  
these diseases, let him try the Shosh-  
nees. No injurious effects will follow their use to  
the most delicate person, as they are purely  
vegetable, there being no mineral matter in  
them. The cost is small, while the advan-  
tages derived from their use will greatly re-  
pay you for your expense and trouble. The  
medicines are widely known throughout the  
continent, and are for sale by the principal  
medicine dealers. Try them, and be con-  
vinced that these medicines are no humbugs.  
No one who has tried the Shosh-Nees Pills  
has ever pronounced an unfavorable opinion  
of them. No family where they have been  
used will be without them. Full information  
may be had on all particulars touching  
the use, and the experience of those who  
have used them, by securing the Treatise or  
the Circular from any Druggist in the Domi-  
nion free. Price of the Remedy in pint  
bottles \$1; Pills 25 cents a box.

**The Week's Services.**

**BARTER CHURCH.** Rev. J. H. Saunders, Pastor.  
Services, morning at 11; evening at 7.  
Prayer-meeting Wednesday evenings at 7.  
**TRINITY CHURCH.** Rev. J. Ambrose.  
Sunday, 11 a.m., and 7 p.m. Marshalltown,  
Sunday, 9 a.m. Bible Class at Digby  
every Friday at 7.  
**WESLEYAN CHURCH.** Rev. Elias Brethel.  
Pastor—Morning at 11; evening at 7.  
Regular weekly prayer-meeting, Wednesday  
evening at 7.  
**REFORMED CHURCH.** Rev. Wm. McGee.  
Services in Temperance Hall  
every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Brev-  
ers Bible Class, Thursday evenings at 7:30  
o'clock.

**BEAR RIVER.**

**BREWER CHURCH.** Rev. G. D. Cox, Pastor.  
Sabbath services, morning at 10; evening at 7.  
Evening at 7; Sunday School at half-past 2.  
Regular weekly prayer-meeting, Wednesday  
evening at 7. Conference meeting every alter-  
nate Friday evening at 7, and Saturday  
afternoon at 10.  
**WESLEYAN CHURCH.** Rev. Geo. H. Johnson.  
Pastor—Sabbath services, morning at half-  
past 10; evening at 7; Sunday school, after-  
noon at 2. Prayer-meeting every Thurs-  
day evening at 7.

**DIGBY, SS.****In the Supreme Court, 1877.**

**PLACIDE COMEAU, Plaintiff,**  
vs.  
**LUKE L. DEVEAU, Defendant.**

To be sold by the Sheriff of the County of  
Digby, his Deputy, at his office in  
Digby, on

**Tuesday, the 7th day of August**  
next, at Twelve o'clock, noon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale  
made herein, dated the sixteenth day of June,  
1877, unless before the expiration of the  
time hereinbefore set, the amount due to the  
Plaintiff for principal, interest, and costs be  
paid to him or his attorney, or to said Sheriff.

**TERMS.** Ten per cent deposit; remainder  
on delivery of Deed.

**P. W. SMITH,**  
High Sheriff County of Digby,  
J. M. V. & S., Plaintiff's Attorney,  
June 28th, 1877. 45 51

**PICKED UP IN ANNAPOLIS BASIN.**

A Shoe Boat, about 20 feet bottom. The  
owner can have the same by proving owner-  
ship and paying expenses. Address, ROBT.  
ALSTIN, Smith's Cove, Digby Co. 44f

**CORBITT'S****Packet Line.**

Through Freight between Boston and  
Annapolis and Stations on the  
W. & A. Railway.

The new sch. ATWOOD, Capt. Kenneth  
Atwood, will ply regularly between the  
above places carrying Freight and Passengers.  
Her cabin being fitted up in first-class  
style with all the latest improvements, can  
accommodate both lady and gentlemen pas-  
sengers.

Freight by this line will be handled with  
the greatest care and forwarded immediately  
after the arrival of the schooner.

Passage to Boston \$4.00.

Invoices must accompany all through  
Freight.

For further particulars apply to KENNETH  
ATWOOD and John G. Hall & Co., Boston;  
P. Jones, General Manager, and the several  
stations of Windsor & Annapolis R'y and  
33f A. W. CORBITT & SON.

**Billiard Tables****FOR SALE.**

Any person wishing to purchase two super-  
ior Billiard Tables of the latest make and  
style, almost new, together with one pocket  
table, somewhat worn, will find it to their  
advantage to address

**MRS. EDWARD HEGAN,**  
Digby, N. S.

**FOR SALE—The House and Grounds**

occupied by JOHN DAKIN, Esq. In-  
quire at his office.

Digby, July 4, 1877. 45 41

**TO LET AND FOR SALE.**

To Let, the Barn situated on the Alley near the cor-  
ner of Church street. Also for sale, a hand-  
some riding Wagon, in good running order.  
Apply to EBER TURNBULL.

**MOLASSES.**

33 puncheons good quality Molasses, for  
sale by

**CHURCHILL & TAYLOR.**  
June 29th, 1877. 44 f

**ARCTIC SODA FOUNT.**

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks  
to the public for their liberal patronage of  
his Soda Fountain last season. Hoping to re-  
ceive a good share of their support during  
the coming summer, he begs to inform them  
that the Fountain is now in full operation.

**Superior Syrups, Confectionery, Dis-  
cuits, Cigars, &c.,**

Just received ex "Empress."

N. B.—The proprietor has many thanks to  
offer his friends who so promptly rendered  
assistance in removing his effects from the  
fire last winter.

**D. E. ROFF,**  
Annapolis, June 7, 1877. 31 3/4

**MAIL ROUTE.**

On arrival of mails  
leaving Westport  
every week, non re-  
gularly, from each  
Sandy Cove every  
Monday at 1 o'clock,  
Sandy Cove to Digby  
and Digby to Sandy  
Cove, Single Fares,  
and

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and Digby to Sandy  
Cove, Single Fares,  
and

**MAIL ROUTE.**

On arrival of mails  
leaving Westport  
every week, non re-  
gularly, from each  
Sandy Cove every  
Monday at 1 o'clock,  
Sandy Cove to Digby  
and Digby to Sandy  
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and Digby to Sandy  
Cove, Single Fares,  
and

**NEW GOODS****FOR THE****Summer of 1877,****AT WEYMOUTH BRIDGE,****and also at store at****BELLIVEAU COVE.**

The subscriber takes this method of in-  
forming the public who have so liberally  
patronized him in the past that in addition  
to his store at the Bridge, he has opened a  
General Merchandise Establishment at  
Belliveau's Cove, at both of which he is of-  
fering Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour & Meal,  
&c., &c. at the very lowest prices for cash.  
Purchasers may rest assured that they will  
receive good bargains.

**JAMES LOVITT.**

**DIGBY, SS.**

**In the Supreme Court, A.D. 1877.**

**CALISE—PATRICK O'MULLEN, surviving**  
partner of P. & J. O'MULLEN,

vs.  
**HARRY J. WHYTE, Defendant.**

To be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff  
of the County of Digby at his Deputy  
at the office of the said Sheriff in Digby  
on

**THURSDAY, THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY JULY**  
next, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

All the estate and interest of the said de-  
fendant in all that lot, piece or parcel of  
land situate, lying and being in the town  
of Digby, in the County of Digby,  
known as part of block or division Letter  
X, and bounded as follows: Beginning at  
southeast corner of land owned by Miss  
Mende, thence south along west side of the  
Ally, fifty-five feet, to land owned by Miss  
Mary Ann Hawkerworth, thence west along  
line of said Hawkerworth to Queen Street,  
thence north along said street fifty-five feet  
to lands of said Mende, thence east along  
line of said Mende to place of beginning,  
containing three-eighths of an acre more or  
less.

Together with all and singular the Shop  
or Store, and other the buildings, improve-  
ments, privileges and appurtenances on the  
said piece or parcel of land standing and  
being or thereto belonging, the said lot of  
land having been levied upon under execution  
and judgment in the cause duly regis-  
tered over one year.

Terms: ten per cent deposit at time of  
sale, and balance on delivery of the Deed.

**T. C. SHREVE, Plaintiff's Attorney.**  
**P. W. SMITH, Sheriff.**  
Dated at Digby this 23rd day of June, A.  
D. 1877.

**For Sale!**

That pleasantly situated premises on the  
Road leading from the Grand Joggin Bridge  
to Bear River Village, consisting of a nice  
Dwelling and one-quarter of an acre of good  
land in a good state of cultivation.

**TERMS LIBERAL.**

If not disposed of by private sale, the pre-  
mises will be offered at public auction, at  
public auction, at 12 o'clock, noon, of that  
day.

**PIERRE A. PAYSON.**  
Digby, 18th June, 1877.

**JUST LANDED!**

Ex *Adie John* from Boston,  
20 chests choice Black Tea,  
5 " Formosa Oolong, a superior ar-  
ticle.  
3 bbls. Pratt's Astral Oil, the best illumina-  
ting oil in use.  
Also for sale 200 new Fish Barrels.

**COLIN CAMPBELL, Jr. & Co.**  
Weymouth, June 27, 1877.

**Just Received,****DIRECT FROM ENGLAND:**

An assortment of

**Earthenware**

CONSISTING OF

White milk bowls; white granite wash bowls;  
white granite tea sets, embossed granite tea  
cups and saucers, sponged and painted bowls  
and chambers, bud pans, covered dishes,  
continental granite dinner and soup plates, tea  
and preserve plates, fresh Rockingham tea  
pots; also, American fireproof trunks.

**VARNISHES!**

Brown Japan, No. 1 Furniture Varnish,  
fine pale carriage varnish, fine pale copal  
white damar, fine oil mastic for pictures,  
white paint in assorted tins, colored paints  
in assorted tins, fireproof paint for roofs,  
oceans, oils, putty.

**READY MIXED PAINTS!**

different colors, in 5 lb. cans, all ready for  
use; cheap, handy, dries quick, and  
gives a fine finish.

Also, Hair and Leather Varnish.

**COLIN CAMPBELL, JR. & CO.**

**C. N. Hughes****OFFERS****HARDWARE!**

Cutlery,  
Fancy Tools,  
Round and Flat Iron,  
Paints,  
Oils (boiled and raw),  
Turpentine.

**GROCERIES.**

Wheat Flour,  
Rye Flour,  
Graham Flour,  
Buckwheat Flour,  
Meal,  
Sugar,  
Teas,  
Coffee,  
Macaroni,  
Beef Pork and Beans.

**Fishing Supplies!**

Hemp and Cotton Lines,  
Hooks (cod and trawl),  
Cordage.

**THE CELEBRATED****MIXED PAINT**

Ground in Oil.

**Every Man his own Painter!**

**PRICES COMPETING WITH ANY HOUSE IN**  
**THE TRADE.**

**C. N. HUGHES.**  
p. 8.—Orders solicited and filled promptly.

**NEW AND FRESH****FOR JUNE!****R. S. Fitzrandolph**

has just received several packages of

**NEW MADE****CLOTHING,**

in fine Dress Coats and Suits, comprising a  
large variety in the

**NEWEST STYLES and COLORS.****NEW FANCY****Dress Goods,****and Shawls.****NEW FRENCH KID GLOVES.****NEW PARASOLS & SUNSHADES.****Mens' Royal Navy-Blue Serge****Yachting Suits,**

made from real

**ENGLISH YACHTING SERGE.**

A large supply of the low priced

**AMERICAN PRINT****COTTONS**

THE

**Summer Stock**

is now complete and thoroughly assorted

**OXFORD CLOTHS—all colors.**  
June 7th.

**DIGBY****Boot and Shoe****STORE.**

A Large Assortment of  
Children's Boots and Slippers,  
Button and Lace Boots,  
All of which will be sold  
VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.

**Serge Boots**

AT  
**75 cts. to \$2.50.**

**J. S. HAWKSWORTH & SONS.****THE CELEBRATED STALLION****“CROWN PRINCE,”**

will make his season in Digby County, and  
will stand at different places mentioned  
below every week commencing,  
Monday, 18th, at Weymouth; Tuesday,  
Wednesday, 21st, at Bear River; Thursday,  
23rd, at Moose River; Friday and Saturday  
at the stable of the owner, at Marshalltown.  
“Crown Prince” is of a dapple brown co-  
lor, with black points; stands fifteen and a  
half hands high, and most magnificent ac-  
tion. In disposition he is perfect, and for  
a full-blooded imported horse called the *Erde*  
white damar, fine oil mastic for pictures,  
white paint in assorted tins, colored paints  
in assorted tins, fireproof paint for roofs,







# Digby Weekly Courier.

VOL. III.

DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1877.

NO. 146.

## CARD

**J. FORMAN PINEO, D.**  
Graduate of  
Bellevue Hospital Medical School,  
New York City,  
Having been in practice for the past  
years in Sandy Cove, Digby, Nova  
Scotia, he has taken that pleasant  
new permanent location himself, by  
where he can be professionally called  
night or day.  
Digby, March 15th, 1877.

**John C. Wade, Q.**  
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Solicitor, Notary Public, &  
DIGBY, N. S.

**Sandford H. Pelton, Q.**  
Barrister and Attorney-AT-LAW,  
Notary Public, General Ins. Agt.  
Office, No. 7, Hood's Building  
MAIN STREET, - - - YARH.

**R. J. ELLISON, M.**  
GRADUATE OF  
Pennsylvania Medical College,  
Philadelphia, 1854.  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.

**J. M. OWEN**  
Barrister and Attorney-AT-LAW,  
Notary Public, Conveyancer,  
ANAPOLIS, N. S.  
Office opposite the Gaol.

**JNO. B. MUI**  
Barrister and Attorney-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER,  
ANAPOLIS, N. S.  
Office: Under Bona Vista.

**JOHN M. VII**  
Barrister and Attorney at Law,  
Notary Public, &  
WEYMOUTH, N. S.

**T. D. & E. RUGG,**  
BARRISTERS &c.,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**MOORE & PARK**  
BARRISTERS AND AGENTS,  
CONVEYANCERS  
Estate and Insurance,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**GEO. HENDER**  
OFFICIAL ASSESSOR  
For the County of Digby  
FIRE INSURANCE  
For the PROVINCIAL INSURANCE  
COMPANY OF CANADA

Risks taken on Dwellings, Stocks,  
in Stores, and Vessels on the St. John's  
adjoining waters.  
Office, up stairs, in his new building  
side Water Street, fronting the  
store of J. S. Harkness, &c.,  
to 4 p.m.  
GEO. HENDER,  
Digby, 16th Sept, 1874.

**T. C. SHIRE,**  
(LATE SARGENT & SURVEYOR)  
Barrister and Attorney-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER,  
DIGBY, N. S.

Estates settled, money invested, col-  
lected, and professional matters of all  
sorts promptly attended to.  
Agent "Agricultural Insurance Co."  
of Canada. Insures farm houses, ing  
stock, etc.  
Digby, August 24, 1876.

**METEGHAN RIVER**  
**STORE.**

**DRY GOODS,**  
**GROCERIES,**  
**CROCKERY,**  
Boots, Shoes and Slippers  
FLOUR, MEAL, TEAS, &c.,  
constantly on hand.

Lumber and Wood bought and  
sold.  
CHARLES H. KILL  
Meteghan River, May 10, 1877

**WARD M. COLFO**  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in  
**OBACCO**  
CIGARS AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES,  
Hollis Street, - - - Halifax, N. S.

**THE RUNNING ROYAL**  
After desiring to purchase first class  
machines will do well to call at the  
Store, where they will find a  
good hand sewing machine, needle  
&c. W. CORNWELL, Agent for Light  
ing Royal, Water street, Digby.

**W. C. WOODBURY,**  
**TAILOR,**  
BEAR RIVER, - N. S.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**UNION BANK OF HALIFAX.**  
ANAPOLIS AGENCY.

Interest allowed on Deposits. Drafts on  
New York, Boston, Montreal, St. John, and  
Halifax, at city rates.  
Selling Exchange bought and sold.  
Collections made on all accessible points.  
ALEX. SHEARER,  
Agent.

## HOTEL

W. A. JONES wished to inform the  
Public that she has taken that pleasantly  
situated house formerly occupied by  
GEO. STALLING, ESQ.,  
where she can accommodate Permanent and  
Transient Boarders.  
141 1/2

## Grand Central Hotel,

(On premises formerly occupied by  
Mrs. Short.)

Cor. Prince William and Birch Streets,  
DIGBY, N. S.

The traveling public will find at the  
above named Hotel, all the requirements  
necessary for their comfort.  
Every convenience for commercial travelers.

**J. W. ROOP, - MANAGER.**

## HOTEL,

WEYMOUTH BRIDGE.

**FORBES JONES, Proprietor.**

First-class in every respect.

Charges moderate.

N. B.—Good Stabling attached.

## PURDY'S HOTEL,

BEAR RIVER, N. S.

**JOHN V. PURDY, Proprietor.**

The above named House is prominently  
situated in the business portion of the town,  
and is thoroughly furnished throughout.  
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.  
A good table, cleanliness, comfort, and  
prompt attendance make the Hotel one  
of the first in the Province.  
Charges moderate.

GOOD STABLES in connection.

## YARMOUTH HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, - YARMOUTH, N. S.

**JAMES H. BAXTER, PROPRIETOR.**

The above Hotel is centrally situated.  
The rooms are large and well furnished;  
and the table will be supplied with the best  
in the market.  
There is also a first-class Livery Stable  
and Billiard room connected with the  
House.

Terms \$1.50 per day. - c46

## ALBION HOUSE,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**GEORGE W. WADSWORTH, Proprietor.**

The above House (formerly known as the  
"Granville House"), having been purchased  
by G. W. WADSWORTH, late of Webster House,  
Kentville, has been thoroughly refitted and  
furnished throughout in the most approved  
style, and is now acknowledged to be the  
best Hotel in Annapolis County.  
Sample Rooms for Agents.  
Good Stabling on the premises.  
In fact all the appointments usually  
found in connection with a first-class Hotel.  
June 2nd, 1876. 893m

## DIGBY HOUSE,

Queen Street, (head of Duke Street.)

MRS. F. SMITH respectfully announces  
to her old friends and patrons that she has  
recently removed to her new House, where  
she would be pleased to have the patronage  
of the public, so liberally bestowed in the  
past. The House is well finished and fur-  
nished, and situated so as to command a  
splendid view of the surrounding country.  
No pains will be spared for the comfort of  
summer tourists and others who require a  
few days rest.  
Permanent and transient boarders accom-  
modated. 288f

## AMERICAN HOUSE,

**JAMES HAMILTON, - PROPRIETOR.**

ANAPOLIS ROYAL.

This House, so well-known to the travel-  
ing public, has been recently let to James  
Hamilton, formerly of the Windsor and An-  
napolis Railway. The many friends of Mr.  
H. and the public at large, who wish the  
comforts of a well-furnished and first-class  
Hotel, at moderate charges, will find such  
stopping at the American House. 69f

## COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

Opposite Granville Ferry Landing,  
ANAPOLIS, NOVA SCOTIA.

**J. HOMER SALTER, - PROPRIETOR.**

This Hotel being first-class in all its ap-  
pointments, offers superior inducements to  
the traveling public. The best Barn in  
Annapolis is in connection.  
Kilcup's line of Coaches arrives and  
leaves every day for the pool. 2041 1/2

## RIORDAN'S

**Domestic Dining Rooms,**

ANAPOLIS ROYAL.

Meals at all hours. One minute walk  
from the Steamboat and Railway. Thirty  
minutes for Refreshments on arrival of the  
Train. A. H. RIORDAN, Proprietor.

## PERKIN'S HOTEL,

ANAPOLIS ROYAL.

First-class in all its appointments.

Good Stabling. 976m

## BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

ANAPOLIS AGENCY.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA having  
established Agency at this place is pre-  
pared to do

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.  
Interests paid on Deposits, Exchange and  
Discounts, and sold on Halifax, St. John,  
Yarmouth, Kentville, Amherst, Mon-  
cton, Boston, New York, London, &c., &c.  
THOMAS WHITMAN, Agent.

## 50 VISITING OR CALLING CARDS,

with your name duly printed, sent  
for 25 cents. Agent wanted. 6 samples sent  
for 3 cent stamp. Address A.W. KINNEY  
Yarmouth, N. S.

## The Digby Weekly Courier,

19 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT

DIGBY, N. S.

R. S. McCORMICK, Proprietor.  
Terms \$1.50 per annum.

The Courier will be sent, post-paid, to any  
address in the County for 1.50 per annum,  
to be paid within three months. No paper  
discontinued until all arrears are paid.

LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS.

1.—Subscribers who do not give express  
notice to the contrary, are considered as  
wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2.—If subscribers order the discontinuance  
of their newspapers the publisher may con-  
tinue to send them until all arrears are paid  
up; and the subscribers are held responsi-  
ble for all the numbers sent.

3.—If subscribers neglect to refuse to take  
the periodicals or newspapers from the office  
to which they are directed, they are held  
responsible till they have settled their bills.  
Sending numbers back, or leaving them in  
the office, is not such notice of discontinu-  
ance as the law requires.

A limited number of advertisements will  
be inserted at the following rates:—  
One square, first insertion, . . . \$1.00  
Each following insertion, . . . 0.25

All advertisements, to insure insertion,  
must be received by Thursday noon.

Advertisements must in all cases have  
the number of insertions specified on the  
manuscript, otherwise they will be continued  
till ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

Business men and advertisers will bear in  
mind that the Courier is the only advertising  
medium devoted to, and extensively circu-  
lated throughout all parts of the county.

Births, Deaths and marriages inserted free  
of charge, when well authenticated.

Agents for the Courier—  
V. T. Hurdwick, Esq., Bear River.  
James Morrison, Esq., Brighton.  
H. S. Mallett, Esq., Gilbert's Cove.  
C. R. McDonald, Esq., Plympton.  
Geo. Johnston, Esq., Weymouth Bridge.  
C. D. Jones, Esq., Weymouth.  
James Lovitt, Esq., Belliveau Cove.  
Fr. X. Vautour, Esq., Grosses Cécques.  
M. C. McInnes, Esq., Port Acadia.  
John G. Nowlan, Esq., New Tusket.  
B. H. Ruggles, Esq., Westport.  
J. W. Baldwin, Esq., Freetown.  
St. Clair Hughes, Esq., Triverton.  
Collins Johnston, Esq., Sandy Cove.  
Capt. Geo. German, Meteghan.  
Monsieur Bonenfant, Esq., Saint-Joville.  
Peter Frost, Esq., Little River.  
R. Sanford, Esq., Heslop Line.

## POETRY.

### UPS AND DOWNS.

Life is full of ups and downs—  
Valleys, plains and mountains;  
Not forever are our trials  
Pitched by pleasant fountains.  
Sometimes in the burning sun,  
Sometimes in the shower;  
Now we climb the rocky steep,  
Now we tread the meadow.

Life is full of ups and downs—  
Flowers that grow on rocky stems,  
Crown that hang on crosses,  
Summer breezes fan our cheeks,  
Whitby blasts afflict;  
And when snow's white mantle rends,  
Spring's fair sights delight us.

Murmur not at ups and downs,  
They are useful changes;  
He can never err in sight  
Who thy lot arranges;  
Seek not as the highest good,  
Thy content and pleasure;  
Wings have they to thy still—  
Seek a better treasure.

Wouldst thou make life's ups and downs  
Easier seem and brighter,  
Share thy fellow's heavy load—  
Thine shall be the lighter.  
Smooth the pillows of the sick,  
Sweet shall be thy slumber;  
Will to U. S. shall bring to thee  
Blessings without number.

Who would dread these ups and downs,  
Since they bring us nearer  
To the outer world of light,  
Where the light grows clearer.  
Nearer to the heart of Him  
Who, with gentle guiding,  
Leads through all life's weary ways,  
Into peace abiding.

Love can take from ups and downs  
All the pain and trouble;  
For the joy we give away  
Comes back more than double;  
Love to Christ and love to man,  
Make the ups and downs of life  
Just a path to heaven.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**LOVE NOT CONSTRAINED.**

Mrs. Early had been fretted at the  
breakfast-table. The butter-knife not  
being in its place beside the butter-  
plate had given occasion for a sharp  
reprimand.

"Don't let me have to speak of that  
again," said Mrs. Early to the servant,  
in a tone of voice that made her hus-  
band's flesh creep, as we say.

Mr. Early glanced into her face, but  
his expression was so disagreeable to  
him that he turned his eyes away.  
At the same time there came into his  
thoughts these lines of Shake-  
speare's:

"A woman moved is like a fountain troubled,  
Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty,  
And while it is so, none so dry or thirsty  
Will deign to sip or touch one drop of it."

When it is known that Mr. and Mrs.  
Early had been man and wife for only  
about six months, it will be admitted  
that something was going wrong.  
The young husband had plucked his  
rose, the sweetest to him that the gar-  
den bore, but somehow it was losing  
beauty and fragrance.

The morning meal passed almost in  
silence. Mr. Early kept his eyes for  
most of the time on his cup and plate.  
It was never pleasant to look at his  
wife when she was out of humor. The  
expression of her face hurt him. Why  
was she out of humor? You know  
the cause. A careless or hurried ser-  
vant had forgotten the butter-knife in  
setting the table—that was all.

Mr. Early only took one cup of cof-  
fee on this morning. He usually  
drank two. Finishing the meal before  
his wife was done, he pushed back his  
chair, and rising, said, "I'm in a hurry  
this morning."

He did not come round the table to  
kiss his wife—a little ceremonial which  
he had so perseveringly required at  
every daily parting that her matter-of-  
fact husband began to rebel at the con-  
strained salutes—but turned off abrupt-  
ly and went into the hall to get his  
hat. Particularly was the kissing  
humor absent on this morning. Kissing  
was with him a sign of love, and he  
saw no image of love in the trouble-  
d fountain of his young wife's spirit.

"Why, Frank!" cried Mrs. Early in  
surprise, and with reproach in her  
tone. He understood what she meant,  
but it was always a hard thing for him  
to set against his feelings. Just then  
his wife was unlovely in his eyes, and  
he didn't want to kiss her.

"Good-morning! I'm in a hurry,"  
and he started for the street door.

Mrs. Early waited until he was near  
the end of the hall, and then, springing  
up from the table, ran after him. He  
heard her coming, but did not pause.  
Opening the door he passed out and  
shut it behind him. He felt that there  
was something hard, almost cruel, in  
this, but the fountain in his eyes was  
"muddy," and he had no desire to  
"sip" or touch one drop of it.

"Mrs. Early stood in surprise and  
disappointment for some moments, and  
then going into the little parlor, sat  
down and cried. Unfortunately, she  
did not clearly understand the case—  
nor see how, if there was defect of love  
on her husband's part, it was because  
she had made herself less lovely in his  
eyes."

When Mr. Early returned at dinner-  
time he was in a repentant mood, and  
wished to atone by words and acts of  
tenderness for his neglect of the morn-  
ing. But his wife gravely declined the  
proffered kiss, and looked at him  
with sober, accusing eyes.

"Oh, just as you please!" was the  
slightly offended remark of Mr. Early,  
and taking up a book, he sat down and  
read until the bell announced dinner.

The meat was overdone, and Mrs.  
Early scolded about it sharply.

"A poor sauce for a bad dinner!"  
So Mr. Early thought but of course  
kept his thoughts to himself.

Trifling omission in setting the table,  
which a quiet word aside to the servant  
would have instantly supplied, were  
made the occasion of sharp reprimands  
that were especially disagreeable to  
Mr. Early. He ate in silence and with  
contracted brows. Strangely obli-  
vious to the real effect upon her husband  
of her table-lecturing and complain-  
ing.

During almost the whole of the meal  
she was in an unhappy humor, and  
gave voice to it, and of relief, with-  
out reflection. If she could have  
known just what was passing in her  
husband's mind, her lips would have  
been closed in sudden silence. You  
may think it strange that her percep-  
tion was at fault. Her husband  
thought it strange. Indeed, he felt that  
she must have known how unpleasant  
her conduct was affecting him, and  
this gave him less patience. It seem-  
ed to him that she was giving annoy-  
ance willfully.

Mr. Early left the dinner-table, as he  
had left the breakfast-table, abruptly,  
and went away to his business. The  
parting kiss, as in the morning, was  
omitted. This time the young wife  
did not ask for it. There was consider-  
able crying through the afternoon and  
some thinking. There was a calmer  
state, but perception was at fault in  
the main. Pride came in to dim the  
clearness of her mental vision.

"I'll not beg for love!" she said to  
herself. "If he has no kisses to give,  
I will not gain them through sollicita-  
tion."

So, when her husband came back at  
day's decline, she met him with a com-  
posed manner, slightly reserved, and  
without an intimation that she desired  
or expected the kiss he had prepared  
to give. We say, prepared to give,  
not from love but from constraint.  
The kiss was not offered. There was  
a manner about the young wife that  
caused him to withhold it—a manner  
not usual, and not quite understood.

During tea-time no occurrence. If  
everything was not just to Mrs. Early's  
mind, she repressed complaint. Once  
or twice her husband saw a cloud form-  
ing and began to bridge himself for a  
storm, but there fell again, flashed no  
lightning. A few quiet sentences passed  
during the meal. They felt better  
on rising than when they sat down.

Early looked into his wife's face,  
soberer than usual, yet veiled with a  
kind of tender depression that touched  
his feelings. "Have I been unkind?"  
he said to himself. The very question  
softened him. His wife came round  
the table and stood by his side. They  
walked from the room together into the  
lower hall and up the stairs.

On the way he drew his arm about her  
waist, then bent down and kissed her  
lips—not with constraint, nor with a  
careless dash, but with a soft, linger-  
ing pressure born of a loving impulse.  
The low, sweet thrill that ran through  
the heart of Mrs. Early was almost new  
to her.

"What does it mean?" she asked  
herself, in a kind of surprise, as she  
leaned toward her husband, yielding to  
the closer pressure of his arm. On  
reaching their sitting-room, Mr. Early  
withdrew his arm gently, and taking  
up a book sat down to read. Neither  
was yet entirely at ease. Something  
unpleasant had arisen between them,  
and it was not yet wholly removed.

Mrs. Early's thoughts were still  
more than usually active. Seeing  
that her husband was getting absorbed  
in his volume, she took a late maga-  
zine and tried to find interest in its  
pages. She had not read far before a  
passage arrested her attention that

made her heart beat quicker.  
She read it again, and then began  
pondering its meaning. We give the  
passage:

"Love is not constrained, but spon-  
taneous. It is dimmed by solicitation,  
it is hurt by chidings. If you would  
be loved, you must put on the graces  
of loveliness. Thousands of young  
wives have poured out unavailing  
tears for the love they might have  
kept by sweet deportment. They fret  
over things disagreeable in their house-  
holds, they scold their servants at  
meal times, they vent their conten-  
tances with peevishness, dissatisfaction  
or anger, and then demand kisses and  
signs of love; but love is repelled, not  
won. From all this comes estrange-  
ment, not conjunction."

Almost stealthily, after reading the  
passage twice, did Mrs. Early glance  
across to her husband. His face was  
in repose; his lips wore a pleasant ex-  
pression; his book was interesting  
him. Rising, she quickly left the  
room. Sitting down in another apart-  
ment alone, she began reviewing her  
conduct in the light of this new revela-  
tion, and saw it as she had never seen  
it before. Her cheek burned as she  
remembered how rarely a meal had  
passed of late without its quietness  
being marred by reprimands ad-  
dressed to the waiter. She was almost  
always fretted at the table because of  
some neglect or deficiency which a lit-  
tle thought on her part might have re-  
mediated, and so very few meals were  
really enjoyed by either herself or hus-  
band.

"I will reform all this!" said Mrs.  
Early, when the whole case stood out  
clearly before her. "I don't wonder  
now at the variable temper of my  
husband, hitherto a mystery—at the  
fact that clouds have risen so often and  
so suddenly over the sunshine of his  
face. The fault was my own. As for  
kisses, I will win, not demand them, in  
the future. If they are withheld, I  
will look for the cause in myself, and  
not in my husband."

On the next morning, a little before  
the breakfast hour, Mrs. Early went  
down to the dining-room and kitchen  
to see if things were being done in  
right order. Two or three serious  
omissions met her eyes. She repre-  
sented her quickly-rising anger, and in-  
stead of scolding until her blood was  
heated, calmly but seriously pointed  
out the neglect, for which there came  
an instant acknowledgment and a pro-  
mise not to be careless again.

Still, even with this care and fore-  
sight, a mistake occurred. Of taking the  
cover from the sugar-bowl on sitting down  
to the table, the vessel was found  
empty. This was a thing of frequent  
occurrence, and was usually accompa-  
nied by a sharp reproof, given volubly  
and with angry flashing eyes.

A slight premonitory shiver ran  
along the nerves of Mr. Early. There  
had been an enjoyable calm and pleas-  
ant sunshine, but here came the cloud  
again, suddenly darkening the summer  
sky. He paused for the storm to break.

But there was no storm. There was  
scarcely a dimming of the light in his  
wife's face. She lifted the empty  
bowl in a quiet way and handed it to  
the servant, speaking to her aside and  
in an undertone. The servant said,  
"Oh, how could I have forgotten?"  
with sincere regret in her voice, and  
quickly supplied the omission.

When Mrs. Early looked across the  
table and saw the expression in her  
husband's eyes, which were fixed upon  
her, she had her reward. Admiration  
was slightly veiled by wonder.

How very small this incident!  
What a trifle it seems! But little  
things are pivots on which the motion  
of greater things depend. They are  
the keys by which we often unlock  
treasure-houses of happiness or mis-  
ery.

When Mr. Early arose from the  
breakfast-table his wife did not spring  
up as usual to demand her parting  
kiss, but sat with a gentle, subdued  
aspect, looking at her husband with  
love-lighted eyes. He came round the  
table, and, stooping, touched her lips  
in a pressure more than all the  
kisses she had extorted from him in a  
month—worth more, as her full heart  
acknowledged to itself that instant.

There was no impetuosity, no con-  
straint in love after that. It came full  
and free, drawn towards its object by  
the magnetic force of loveliness.

## War News.

**WAR SCENES IN CONSTANTINOPLE.**  
CONSTANTINOPLE, July 4.—The city  
presents a motley appearance these  
days. Every tribe, kingdom and  
tongue has its representatives here.  
There are Moslems from India, Box-  
hans with enormous turbans and  
variegated plaided gowns, Tartars from  
the Crimea, with round faces and in-  
finitesimal noses, Malays, Africans,  
who swear lustily by the prophet,  
Arabs in many colors, Tunisians, with  
silk robes and bare legs, and multi-  
tudes of Circassians. All these have  
come up to the war, but there is a  
strange lack of enthusiasm among  
them. The people go about silently.  
If soldiers go by, the people say in  
undertones, "God bless you!" and  
have done their duty. If news comes,  
it is passed around from mouth to  
mouth in whispers, whether it be good  
or bad. It may not be printed in the  
newspapers, and bulletin boards are  
things of which no Turk has yet  
dreamed. This solemnity of demeanor  
is partly due to the Eastern habit of  
repression, but it is largely due also  
to the fatalistic system of thought  
which connects no two events as cause  
and effect, bases no hopes upon vic-  
tory and no fears upon defeat. Every-

thing "happens," nothing is caused to  
happen. It is so when a boy plays  
ball in Turkey. He never speaks of  
catching the ball; that would be  
tempting Providence. The ball falls  
into his hands. The army command-  
ers await the fulfillment of the divine  
decrees, and the first thing they know  
the enemy has outflanked them, or  
has made use of some other infidel  
device for disturbing the normal con-  
dition of affairs.

**CHARACTER AND HABITS OF THE TURK-  
ISH SOLDIERS.**

A correspondent writing from Rus-  
tchuk to the "Republique Francaise"  
says: "Whilst the enemy's cavalry  
makes its appearance on the bank of  
the river opposite Rustchuk, as if to  
defy the cannon which would certainly  
crush it, the troops encamped out-  
side the town harden themselves by  
drill and manœuvring. We found  
the men in most excellent health,  
sufficiently equipped, and, above all,  
well armed. They were Egyptians,  
Kurds, and Circassians, all brought  
under the same discipline, and con-  
forming to it with remarkable mili-  
tary spirit. It is wrong to suppose  
that the Turkish soldier does not know  
how to fight under the same condi-  
tions as the European; that their  
troops disband and combat against all  
the rules of the art of killing the  
enemies mathematically. I have not  
seen him under fire, but if he has, he  
conducts himself with as much correct-  
ness as at drill. I do not see any ap-  
preciable difference between him and  
an European soldier. The short tur-  
ban is exceptional in the Turkish  
army, and these men, of Herculean  
strength, are sober to a fabulous ex-  
tent. They do not drink ardent liquors,  
and rarely touch meat. I saw some  
this afternoon taking their meals be-  
neath their tents. The repast con-  
sisted of pilin (stewed rice) and veg-  
etables. It is difficult to converse with  
the simple soldier; the officer is less  
laconic, and I learned from one of  
them a detail which shows how pow-  
erful the sense of duty is among these  
men. For eight months the troops  
have not received any pay; they are  
content with their meagre ration and  
a little tobacco. What soldier any-  
where in the world, and particularly  
what ignorant one, would not mur-  
mur at such a state of things? And  
yet the Muselman accepts all without  
a complaint; on the contrary, the use  
of the rifle and life in the country  
please his warlike imagination, and  
the hardships which I see from my  
window,



The secret of their success is not far to seek. It is combination for the common good. They work together, and into one another's hands. Even a number of poor men will in different places combine, their rich neighbors will credit them with the necessary supplies, and a stout ship, to be followed by many others, with wealth to their owners, will be the result. Each one sees that no man's downfall, but the very opposite, can conduce to the general good. Combination is their strength. If men will but rightly approach, and make the best use of the advantages of being close all around them, and select the business for which they are best fitted, and pursue it with zeal and economy, a prosperity will break like sunshine over our country, emigration to the States will lose its attractions, and the Country of Digby will come to the front.

In Moody and others against the Bank of Nova Scotia, the plaintiffs, a heavy creditors under judgments junior to that of the bank, and claim priority of the previous judgment. The evidence taken by Judge James is now before the Judge in Equity, who will hear the arguments on Thursday, 12th inst. As the questions involved are of much public importance the leading features of the decision in Equity must be communicated to you.

Digby receives deserved credit for the heartiness of its proceedings. regard to the fiery trial of their "cighbours" over the Bay. Let none be

of their buildings, which were destroyed last winter. A fine store on St. George Street will also shortly be erected by them in place of the one burnt.

On Wednesday, the 18th inst., a jolly crowd of excursionists will visit Digby in the *Empress*, remaining in your town for an hour or two.

The Clerk of the Peace, Prothonotary, Sheriff and other magistrates are engaged to-day (Thursday), in drawing a jury for the assessment of railway damages on the Victoria and Atlantic Road.

The schooner *Alwood* left yesterday.

Georges fleet continue to meet with moderate success, but some delay is occasioned in securing bait, a portion of the fleet stopping two or three days at Newburyport to secure a supply. The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port the past week has been 127, viz.: 8 from the Banks, 1 from Georges, 77 from mackerelle trips, and 1 from the Magdalen Islands. The receipts for the week have been about 275,000 lbs. of codfish and 200,000 lbs. of fresh and 175,000 lbs. of salted halibut from the Banks, 70,000 lbs. Georges codfish, 20,000 lbs. Georges halibut, 700 bbls. mackerel and 680 bbls. herring.—*Cape Ann Ad.*

J. A. White, G. W. Sent, Queens.  
Dr. E. F. McRobert, P. W. C. T.  
Colchester.  
Mr. J. Burgoyne was elected General Superintendent of Juvenile Temperance.  
Messrs. Dr. E. T. McRobert, Rev. H. Saunders and Wm. Dennis were elected representatives to the R. Y. G. L., with Wm. McKenzie (Halifax), Edward Fulton (Colchester), and Rev. J. W. Lane (Cumberland) as alternates.  
Winsdor was chosen as the next place of meeting. The meeting was one of the largest and most harmonious ever held, and resolutions were passed.

General Semeka telegraphs from  
Odena on Monday that the Turkish  
fleet has commenced bombardment.

man, and his wife, residents of Day's River have been arrested on suspicion of having fired a gun at the three men on Thursday night. Three discharges were fired, the last of which seriously injured Robert Woodworth.







## AGRICULTURE.

**THE FARMER.**  
The farmer's chief is the nation—  
The oldest of nobles is he;  
How best beyond his station,  
From want and from envy how free  
His patent was granted in Eden,  
Long ages and ages ago;  
Oh, the farmer, the farmer forever,  
Three cheers for the plow, spade, and hoe!

Then sing me the life of a farmer,  
With comfort and health in his train,  
And heed not the voice of the charmer  
That whispers of speedier gain;  
With all its rich pleasures 'tis teasing,  
That Heaven on his child can bestow;  
Oh, the farmer, the farmer forever,  
Three cheers for the plow, spade, and hoe!

## SOWING GRASS-SEED.

The following directions for sowing grass seeds will be found useful at the present time:—In sowing we advise, for obvious reasons, that the soil should be clean, in good condition—the surface, made level and firm and perfectly pulverized by harrowing and rolling. A calm, still day, when rain is approaching, is most suitable for the work. After sowing the surface should be only lightly harrowed and rolled. A firm seed bed and a depth of covering of a quarter to half an inch is most favorable for the vegetation of small seeds. If covered deeply they do not grow at all or in very small proportions; if not covered, many of the seeds are picked up by small birds, and the vegetation of those that escape depends upon their being washed into the soil by rain. Young grasses are injured by frost. The proper season therefore, for sowing, extends from March to September; if the land works unkindly, seeds will not vegetate well and a large quantity must be sown to obtain a plant. Grass seeds may be sown with or upon land already planted with wheat, barley or oats, as a regular crop, with every chance of success—except in cases where the cereal crops are over-abundant and lodged. When sown without a crop—for the safe protection of the finer grasses and to increase the produce of the first year, it is advisable to add to the quantity of rye grass seed, also a bushel of oats or barley per acre.

To keep walks clean of weeds, it is recommended to sprinkle them with a solution of acid mixed with water, in proportion of one pint of acid to a gallon of water. The diluted acid kills all weeds and grass, as soon as it touches them.

**EFFECTS OF SOIL ON AN ORCHARD.**  
The gardener's Chronicle once related a case of an orchard of apples and pears, planted in heavy clay, which was planted in trees very green, but the roots were dead, as long as the roots were in the surface and got the warmth of the summer sun; but as they advanced toward the growth became small, and by degrees less, till at last the trees ceased to grow, and nothing flourished except the gray lichens with which the branches soon became covered.

**THE WEIGHT OF CATTLE.**—Measure in inches the girth around the breast, just behind the shoulder blade, and the length of the back from the tail to the fore part of the shoulder blade. Multiply the length of the girth (in inches) and divide by 144. If the girth is less than three feet, multiply the quotient by 11; if between three and five feet, multiply by seven; if between five and seven feet, multiply by twenty-three; if between seven and nine feet, multiply by thirty-one. If the animal is lean deduct one-twentieth from the result. Another rule is, take the girth and length in feet and multiply the product by 336, and the result will be the answer in pounds. The live weight multiplied by 605 gives a near approximation to the weight.

**REMOVING STUMPS.**—A friend asks us what can be done to get rid of stumps in fields—whether crude oil would not cause the stumps to burn readily. In our experience we have found it preferable to remove stumps with machines made for the purpose and burn them afterwards, if desired. It is slow work burning isolated stumps in a field and the same amount of time spent in uprooting them will be much more effective. A good team, horses or oxen, with a stump machine will clear quite a space of ground in a day, and if the ground be stony, the work may be further progressed by filling the holes where the stumps came from with stones to within eighteen inches or two feet of the surface. Crude oil is not very inflammable and unless used in large quantities its only effect is to clear the surface of the stump and make it last longer than it otherwise would.

**ABOUT BUILDING HOUSES, ETC.**—Let the family mansion be ten or twenty rods from the highway, with a nice grassy lawn in front, and a few trees—and let these be from our own forests, mainly. Don't have too many evergreens, they have a very sickly look. Don't set the trees in rows. Lawns are inconvenient, expensive and ill-looking—we would never have a lawn, especially in front of the dwelling. Build a good, old fashioned, square house, with a large airy hall in the middle—it is cheaper, more comfortable and in better taste, especially in the country, than those of the prevailing fashion with angles and projections, where every room in the house has three outside walls, which, while increasing the expense make our quarters cold in winter and hot in summer. Cover with slate, if possible. The roof, or the plan here suggested, being plain and without valleys, etc., can easily be made water proof.

Let the barn, stables, etc., be a little out of view, and in a well drained locality. If necessary, construct drains about the house or outbuildings.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

## TALKING AT TABLE.

Is one of the best digesters; there is no tonic known equal to it, as it is of the kind calculated to promote hilarity and good feeling generally. Most parents are prone to prohibit their children from laughing and talking at the table; it is unphysiological; it is a cruelty. Joyousness promotes the circulation of the blood, enlivens it, sends it tingling to the remotest part of the system, carrying with it animation, vigor and life. The louder the little ones laugh the better, for they eat less in a given time, consequently chew their food more thoroughly.

Discard controversy from the dinner table. Discourage all subjects which invite political or religious rancor. Let every topic introduced be calculated to instruct, to amuse. Do not let the mind run on business or previous mishaps or past disappointments. Never tell bad news at the table nor for half an hour before. Let everything you have to communicate, if possible, of a gloomy, joyous, hilarious character, calculated to bring out pleasant remarks of agreeable associations. On the other hand, never administer a reprimand at the social board either to servant or child; find fault with nothing; speak unkindly to no one. If remarks are made of commendation, which, if repeated in their hearing afterward, will kindly feelings, and thus will thoughts of family table, coming across the memory in after years, when we have been scattered and some laid in their final resting place, bring with them a sweetness of emotion which makes it a pleasure to dwell with them.

**GRAHAM MUFFINS.**—6 cups Graham meal, 2 of flour, 2 tablespoonsful salt, two-thirds cup molasses, one tablespoonful soda; mix with some milk, bake in muffin rings.

**TOOTH-ACHE REMEDY.**—30 grains bicarbonate soda to fluid ounce of water; soak small pieces cotton in it, insert the cotton in tooth. But nothing beats powdered salt and alum.

**SORE THROAT—SIMPLE REMEDY.**—Soak in water small piece bread; mix with it pinch cayenne, roll in four pills, swallow. Usually pain ceases in three hours. Aggravated cases may require second dose.

**ORANGE PIE.**—Grate the yellow rind of one fresh orange, take the juice and pulp of two large oranges; add to them one cupful of sugar and the beaten yolks of three eggs; mix one cupful of milk with the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth; bake in puff-paste.

**HASHED BEANS.**—This is a simple, especially when it has been carefully underdone. The following is a good plan which I have frequently tried, and I can vouch that it produces a tasty dish.—First of all, fry in a shallow stewpan a dozen or two of button onions in flour and butter till they are of a beautiful brown color, add a breakfast cupful of gravy with a glass of claret mixed in it, as also salt and pepper, a little Cayenne, and a dessert spoonful of ketchup. Boil till the onions are tender, then add the beef, and if it has not been thoroughly roasted let it simmer for a quarter of an hour, after which it will have acquired the flavor of the sauce. Serve very hot. This is not an expensive dish, the beef being in the house.

## MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

## STAND FOR THE TRUTH.

Let me advise you to wear no armor on your backs when you have determined to follow the track of truth. Receive upon your breastplate of righteousness the sword of their adversaries; their stern metal shall turn the edge of your foe's sword. Let the right be your lord paramount and for the rest be free and your own master still. Follow truth for her own sake; follow her in evil report; let not many waters quench your love to her. Bow to no custom if they be evil. Yield to no established rules, if they involve a lie. Do not evil even though good should come of it. "Consequence!" this is the devil's argument. Leave consequences to God, but do the right. If friends fail thee, do the right. If foes surround thee, do the right. Be genuine, real, sincere, true, upright, Godlike. The world's maxim is, trim your sails and yield to circumstances. But if you would do any good in your generation, you must be made of sterner stuff and help make your times rather than be made by them. You must not yield to customs, but, like the anvil, endure all the blows, until the hammers break themselves. When misrepresented, use no crooked means to clear yourself. Clouds do not last long. If in the course of duty you are tried by distrust of friends, gird up your loins, and say in your heart, I was not driven to virtue by the encouragement of friends, nor will I be repelled from it by their coldness. Finally, be just and fair not; corruption wins not more than honesty; truth lives and reigns when falsehood dies and rots.

"What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee."  
Neither great poverty nor great riches bear reason.  
The sweetest and most signal revenge to inflict upon enemies who seek to belittle our labors or underestimate abilities is to do everything well, to lead good lives, to earn popular confidence and respect, to eschew all but laudable undertakings, to succeed in every art and labor, to be a most effectual reproach to cunning and untruthfulness.

## WIT AND HUMOR.

## SHE LOST IT.

A young lady stepped into one of the street cars the other day, and dropped her handkerchief upon a vacant seat, as much as to say, "taken," while she advanced to the other end of the car to deposit her fare. Meantime, a nicely dressed young man jumped in and sat down on the handkerchief without observing it. The young lady after paying her fare, turned back, discovered to her chagrin her seat was occupied, and sat down opposite, ladies making room for her. But she did not desire to lose her handkerchief, so she looked intently towards the place where she had left it, hesitating whether to ask for it or not. Discovering the direction of her looks, all eyes on the opposite side of the car were soon bent on the young man. Finding himself the object of so much attention, he himself looked and discovered to his horror something white on which he sat, the end peeping out. He mistook its character. To cover it with his hand, and to tuck it nicely away, was the work of a few moments. None in the car but the young lady knew that the "something white" was a handkerchief, and hesitating still more to ask him, "she lost it."

Not such a fool as he looks. Parsons: "Better fed than taught, I fancy, boy?" "Yes, I do," says I, feeling myself, and you teach me!"

An old Scotch woman recommended a preacher who arrived at the kirk wet through to get at once in the pulpit:—"Ye'll be dry enough there."

**VERMONT PERSONAL.**—If the young man who sat in the chair where lady had left a dish of maple sugar to cool, at the festival the other evening, will return the sinner he will save himself future interruption.

A Frenchman, writing a letter in English to a friend, and looking in the dictionary for the word "preserve" and finding it meant pickle, wrote as follows: "May you and your family be pickled to all eternity."

Two friends were passing a church one evening, when a strong smell of burning leather pervaded the air. "I wonder if that is the odor of sanctity?" said one. "I think it must be," was the quick reply, "for it smells of soles!"

The shrinkage in the size of the bakers' loaves will soon make, possibly, a scene like the following: Customer: "Give me a pound of those crackers, please." Baker: "Crackers, thank you! them's loaves, 10 cents apiece."

This chap can't give no account of himself," said a policeman, who was trying to lift a drunken man from the gutter. "I can't give no account of a man to give an account who has lost his balance."

What perplexes a philosophical man is to discover how, when he is shaking carpet, with a little woman on the other end, she can so exasperatingly hold on, and shake, and shake, and jerk his end out of his hands, and call him better fingers and a slouch.

A wag tried to annoy a popular preacher by asking him, whether the fatted calf of the parable was male or female. "Female, to be sure," was the reply; for I see the mark," looking the questioner full in the face, "yet alive in the flesh before me."

A young lady in Embargo street recently received the following note and is heart-broken: "You needn't expect me up to your house no more, I am nites a girl what leaves gum a stickin on the parlor chairs for a feller to sit on aint no girl for me. Jinx."

A lawyer and a minister, both impetuous, boarded with a certain widow lady at the South End, Boston. Neither could pay his board. The lawyer married the lone woman, and the minister performed the ceremony, thus squaring accounts.

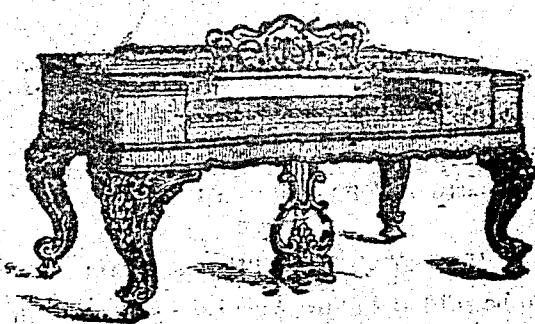
Small boy on tiptoe to his companions: "Stop your noise all of you." Companions: "Hollo, Tommy, what's the matter?" Small boy: "We've got a new lady; it's very weak and tired; walked all the way from heaven last night; mustn't be kicking up a row round here now."

A New York boy of five years old having stolen a can of milk, his mother took him to task with moral suasion, and wound up her discourse by exclaiming: "What in the world were you going to do with the milk; anyhow?" "I was going to steel a little dog to drink it!" was the crushing reply.

"My dear Amelia," said a dandy, "I have long wished for this opportunity, but heretofore I have feared you would reject me. But I love you; say you will be mine! Your smiles would shed '—and then he paused again. "Never mind the word shed; go on with your pretty talk," said Amelia.

A few days since an unlucky drunkard stood up before his honor at the police court, and his honor said, in his slow, solemn way: "I'll give you ten dollars or thirty days."

A promising youth of only seven summers, who had been accused of not always telling the truth, cross-examined his father: "Father, did you use to lie when you were a boy?"



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Importer and Dealer in  
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Musical Instruments, of all kinds, will be supplied on the most reasonable terms.  
Music Books and Sheet Music constantly on hand.  
OFFICE and WAREHOUSES, WATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

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The subscribers are acting as Agents for, and solicit applications on good risks in the following first-class Offices:  
**INS. CO. OF NORTH AMERICA**  
Assets \$6,000,000. Incorporated 1793.  
**DEL. MUTUAL SAFETY INS. CO.**  
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**STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA INS. CO.**  
Assets \$600,000. Incorporated 1793.  
**PROVIDENCE WASHN. INS. CO.**  
Assets \$700,000. Incorporated 1799.  
**SECURITY INSURANCE CO.**  
Assets \$500,000. Incorporated 1841.

## NOTICE.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of JAMES WALSH, late of Port Gilbert, in the county of Digby, merchant, deceased, are required to render the same, duly attested, to the subscriber, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby required to make immediate payment to:  
**ELLEN WALSH,**  
Sole Executrix.  
Port Gilbert, May 1st, 1877. 36 3m

## BRADLEY'S Super-Phosphate of Lime.

Superior to the best Peruvian Guano, acting as quickly, and showing its effects much longer.  
It is all other Phosphates. Try it.  
Manufactured only by  
**The Bradley Fertilizer Company.**  
**W. B. Hawkesworth,**  
35ft. Agent for Digby County.

## MARSHALL &amp; HARDWICK.

BY LATE ARRIVALS FROM  
**BOSTON AND ST. JOHN**  
the stock of the subscribers will be found complete, comprising  
English and American DRY GOODS, (carefully selected).  
English and American Hardware,  
Stones and Glassware,  
Choice Brands of American and Canadian Flour, and Corns,  
Also, choice Family Groceries, with a variety of Goods too numerous to mention.  
All at prices corresponding with the hard times.  
The subscribers want in exchange Cash, Lumber, cordwood, Butter, Eggs, etc.  
Don't forget the place.  
**MARSHALL & HARDWICK,**  
Bear River, August 24, 1876.

## E. A. HAMM'S WEYMOUTH EXPRESS

leaves Weymouth for Digby on Mondays Wednesdays and Saturdays; and returns to Weymouth same day, leaving Digby at such time as passengers may desire. E. A. H. will give his best attention to the comfort of passengers and care of baggage. N414f

## NEW MILLINERY!

A complete stock of  
**Spring and Summer Millinery.**  
Staple and Fancy Goods in all its Departments.  
Now open for Inspection at  
**J. F. SAUNDERS,**  
Orders for Stamping solicited. Agent for Butterick's Patterns and Books.

## Advertisement.

A CHOICE LOT OF  
**BLACK SPRUCE TIMBER**  
FOR SALE.

## 2,000 LOGS,

straight and sound; cut last February. Suitable for Shipbuilding, Yards, Spars, &c. Port to sixty-five feet long; nine inches diameter at small end.  
Offers to state price per ton, where it now lies, at Glenora, Port, Bear River, Digby, Joggins, and Digby.  
Address,  
**T. H. ADAMS,**  
Box 27, Digby, N. S.  
25th May, 1877. 39ft

## E. Walsh &amp; Co., OF BEAR RIVER,

having recently erected a New Rotary Mill are now offering to the public **LUMBER** of every description and quantity that may be required.  
**Ship Timber** and House Frames of any dimensions, accurately sawn.  
Orders promptly attended to.  
**PRICES LOWER THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.**

## MOLASSES.

23 pancheons good quality Molasses, for sale by  
**CHURCHILL & TAYLOR.**  
June 29th, 1877. 44 ft

## G. W. CORNWELL,

Importer and Dealer in

## PIANOS

AND

## ORGANS.

PIANOFORTES by BOURNE and R. BRADBURY & COMPANY.

General Agent for the Smith-American & New England Organs.

Also Agent for other First-class Manufacturers.

Musical Instruments, of all kinds, will be supplied on the most reasonable terms.

Music Books and Sheet Music constantly on hand.

OFFICE and WAREHOUSES, WATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

## MARINE INSURANCE.

The subscribers are acting as Agents for, and solicit applications on good risks in the following first-class Offices:

INS. CO. OF NORTH AMERICA

Assets \$6,000,000. Incorporated 1793.

DEL. MUTUAL SAFETY INS. CO.

Assets \$2,000,000. Incorporated 1834.

UNION MUTUAL INS. CO.

Assets \$100,000. Incorporated 1804.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA INS. CO.

Assets \$600,000. Incorporated 1793.

PROVIDENCE WASHN. INS. CO.

Assets \$700,000. Incorporated 1799.

SECURITY INSURANCE CO.

Assets \$500,000. Incorporated 1841.

ALSO—

The Merchants' Marine Insurance Co.,

Capital \$1,000,000.

Ship owners desiring Risks taken on Vessels, Freight or Cargoes on favorable terms, would do well to give us a call.

CHURCHILL & TAYLOR.

Digby, 1st January, 1877. 19 3m

## J. B. CHUTE &amp; SON,

## Building Movers,

BEAR RIVER, N. S.

Buildings of every description raised or removed without disturbing Chimneys or Furniture.

Orders from all parts of the Province attended to at short notice.

Having had sixteen years' experience in the business, the subscribers feel assured that they can find hundreds who will testify to the satisfactory manner in which their work is executed.

Bear River, Nov. 17, '76 e21ly

## MARSHALL &amp; HARDWICK.

BY LATE ARRIVALS FROM

BOSTON AND ST. JOHN

the stock of the subscribers will be found complete, comprising

English and American DRY GOODS, (carefully selected).

English and American Hardware,

Stones and Glassware,

Choice Brands of American and Canadian Flour, and Corns,

Also, choice Family Groceries, with a variety of Goods too numerous to mention.

All at prices corresponding with the hard times.

The subscribers want in exchange Cash, Lumber, cordwood, Butter, Eggs, etc.

Don't forget the place.

MARSHALL & HARDWICK,

Bear River, August 24, 1876.

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are now offering to the public **LUMBER**

of every description and quantity that may

be required.

## CUSTOM TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE VERY LATEST STYLES OF GOODS

Can be furnished at this Establishment.

West of England BROADCLOTHS and CASHMERE.

SCOTCH,

ENGLISH,

CANADIAN,

and AMERICAN

## TWEEDS.

Parties will find it to their advantage to

visit to furnish Trimmings.

A PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE

extending over a period of twenty-five

(25) years is a sufficient guarantee

for excellence of workmanship.

JOHN A. CLINTON.

Digby, August 18th 1876. 100 3m

## W. H. AYMAR,

## Carpenter, Builder and Contractor.

Begs leave to inform the public of Digby and vicinity that he is prepared to undertake building contracts at the lowest estimate, and to execute the work in the most substantial manner.

The best proof of the competency of the

subscriber, will be found in the work already

performed by him, and the thorough satisfaction

he has given.

Agent for KINNEY & HALEY'S



# Halifax Weekly Courier.

VOL. III.

DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1877.

NO. 147.

**BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA, DIGBY AGENCY.**

The Bank of Nova Scotia, of Halifax, having established an Agency here, is prepared to do a General Banking Business.

Interest paid on Deposits. Exchange and Drafts bought and sold on Halifax, St. John, Yarmouth, Kentville, Amherst, Montreal, Boston, New York, London, &c., &c.

**GEO. HENDERSON,**  
33 Gm. Agent

**John C. Wade, Q. C.,**  
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.,  
DIGBY, N. S.

**Sandford E. Pelton, Q. C.,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public, General Ins. Agent, &c.  
Office, No. 7, Wood's Building,  
MAIN STREET, - - - YARMOUTH.

**R. J. ELISON, M. D.,**  
GRADUATE OF  
Pennsylvania Medical College, Philadelphia, 1854.  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.

**J. M. OWEN,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.  
ANNAPOLIS, N. S.  
Office opposite the Garrison.  
City

**JNO. B. HILLS,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.,  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.  
Office: Under Bona Vista House.

**JOHN H. WILTS,**  
Barrister and Attorney at Law, Solicitor,  
Notary Public, &c.,  
WEYMOUTH, N. S.

**T. D. & E. RUGGLES,**  
BARRISTERS, &c.,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**MORSE & PARKER,**  
Barristers and Attorneys,  
CONVEYANCERS,  
Real Estate and Insurance Agents,  
BRIDGETOWN. 497

**T. C. SHREVE,**  
(Late SATARY & SHREVE),  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.  
DIGBY, N. S.

\*States settl., money invested, debts collected, and professional matters of all kinds promptly attended to.

Agent "Agricultural Insurance Company" of Canada. Insures farm houses, farming stock, &c.

Digby, August 24, 1876. 6m

**METEGHAN RIVER STORE.**

**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERYWARE,**

Boots, Shoes and Slippers  
FLOUR MEAL TEAS, &c., &c.,  
constantly on hand.

Lumber and Wood bought and sold.

**CHARLES H. ELLIS,**  
Meteghan River, May 10, 1877

**EDWARD M. COLFORD,**  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in  
**TOBACCO,**  
CIGARS AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES,  
121 Hollis Street, - - - Halifax, N. S.

**LIGHT RUNNING ROYAL!**

Parties desiring to purchase first class sewing machines will do well to call at the **Electric Store**, where they will find constantly on hand Sewing machines, needles, &c. G. W. CORNWELL, Agent for Light Running Royal, Water street, Digby.

**W. C. WOODBURY,**  
**TAILOR,**  
BEAR RIVER, - N. S.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**UNION BANK OF HALIFAX.**  
ANNAPOLIS AGENCY.

Interest allowed on Deposits. Drafts on New York, Boston, Montreal, St. John, and Halifax, at city rates.

Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Collections made on all accessible points.

18th  
**ALEX. SHEARER,**  
Agent.

**JOHN G. RICE,**  
CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH MANUFACTURER,  
DIGBY, N. S.

Carriages and Sleighs of every description made to order and finished in a first-class manner.

Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

**Funeral Undertaking.**

The subscriber is also prepared to Undertake Funerals, having always on hand all the requirements for conducting them with dispatch and in good style.

Funerals sent at a distance if required.

**HOTEL.**

189 A 1894 wishes to inform the Public that she has taken that pleasantly situated house formerly occupied by **GEO. STALLING, ESQ.**, where she can accommodate Permanent and Transient Boarders. 191 St.

**Grand Central Hotel,**  
(On premises formerly occupied by Mrs. Shear.)  
Cor. Prince William and Birch Streets,  
DIGBY, N. S.

The traveling public will find at the above named Hotel, all the requirements necessary for their comfort. Every convenience for commercial travelers.

**J. W. ROOP, - - - MANAGER.**

**HOTEL, WEYMOUTH BRIDGE.**  
**FORBES JONES, Proprietor.**  
First-class in every respect. Charges moderate.

**N. B.—Good Stabling attached.**

**PURDY'S HOTEL,**  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.  
**JOHN V. PURDY, Proprietor.**

The above named House is prominently situated in the business portion of the town, and is thoroughly furnished throughout.

**MEALS AT ALL HOURS.**  
A good table, cleanliness, comfort, and prompt attendance make the Hotel one of the first in the Province.

Charges moderate.

**GOOD STABLES IN CONNECTION.**

**YARMOUTH HOTEL,**  
MAIN STREET, - - - YARMOUTH, N. S.  
**JAMES H. BAXTER, PROPRIETOR.**

The above Hotel is centrally situated. The rooms are large and well-furnished, and the table will be supplied with the best in the market.

There is also a first-class Livery Stable and Billiard Room connected with the House.

**Terms \$1.50 per day. - 46**

**ALBION HOUSE,**  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.  
**GEORGE W. WADE, - - Proprietor.**

The above House (recently known as the "Granville House"), having been purchased by G. W. WADE, late of Webster House, Kentville, has been thoroughly refitted and furnished throughout in the most approved style, and is now acknowledged to be the best Hotel in Annapolis County.

Sample Rooms for Agents.

Good Stabling on the premises.

In fact, all the appointments usually found in connection with a first-class Hotel June 2nd, 1876.

**DIGBY HOUSE,**  
Queen Street, (head of Duke Street).

MRS. F. SMITH respectfully announces to her old friends and patrons that she has recently removed to her new House, where she would be pleased to have the patronage of the public, so liberally bestowed in the past. The House is well furnished and furnished, and situated so as to command a splendid view of the surrounding country.

No pains will be spared for the comfort of Summer Tourists and others who require a few days rest.

Permanent and Transient boarders accommodated. 1884f

**AMERICAN HOUSE,**  
**JAMES HAMILTON, - - PROPRIETOR,**  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

This House, so well-known to the traveling public, has been recently let to James Hamilton, formerly of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. The many friends of Mr. H., and the public at large, who wish the comfort of a well-furnished and first-class Hotel, at moderate charges, will find such by stopping at the American House. 691f

**COMMERCIAL HOUSE,**  
Opposite Granville Ferry Landing,  
ANNAPOLIS, NOVA SCOTIA.  
J. H. HAMILTON, - - PROPRIETOR.

This Hotel being First-Class in all its appointments, offers superior inducements to the traveling public. The best Barn in Annapolis is in connection.

Kilcup's line of Coaches arrives and leaves every day for Liverpool. 1841 ly

**RIORDAN'S Dominion Dining Rooms,**  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

Meals at all hours. One minute walk from the Steamboat and Railway. Thirty minutes for Refreshment on arrival of Boat and Train. A. H. RIORDAN, Proprietor.

**PERKIN'S HOTEL,**  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

First-class in all its appointments. 976m

**BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.**  
ANNAPOLIS AGENCY.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA having established an Agency at this place is prepared to do a

**GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.**

Interests paid on Deposits. Exchange and Drafts purchased and sold on Halifax, St. John, Yarmouth, Kentville, Amherst, Montreal, Boston, New York, London, &c., &c.

**THOMAS WHITMAN,**  
cxiv 5m Agent.

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**THOMAS WHITMAN,**  
cxiv 5m Agent.

**The Digby Weekly Courier,**  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT  
DIGBY, N. S.

**R. S. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.**  
Terms \$1.50 per annum.

The Courier will be sent, post-paid, to any address in the County for 1.50 per annum, to be paid within three months. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

**LAW NOTICES.**

1.—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2.—If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers the publisher may continue to send them until all arrears are paid up, and the subscribers are held responsible for all the numbers sent.

3.—If subscribers neglect or refuse to take the periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible for the cost of their bills. Sending numbers back, or leaving them in the office, is not such notice of discontinuance as the law requires.

A limited number of advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:—  
One square, first edition, - - - \$1.00  
Each following insertion, - - - .25  
All advertisements, to insure insertion, must be received by Thursday noon.

Advertisements must in all cases have the number of insertions specified on the manuscript, otherwise they will be continued till ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

Business men and advertisers will bear in mind that the Courier is the only advertising medium devoted to, and extensively circulated throughout all parts of the county.

Births, Deaths and marriages inserted free of charge, when well authenticated.

**Agents for the Courier:**  
V. T. Hartwell, Esq., Bear River.  
James Macdonald, Esq., Digby.  
H. S. Mallett, Esq., Gilbert's Cove.  
C. B. McDonald, Esq., Plympton.  
Geo. Johnston, Esq., Weymouth Bridge.  
C. D. Jones, Esq., Weymouth.  
James Lovell, Esq., Belliveau Cove.  
Fr. X. Yaufray, Esq., Grande Casques.  
M. C. McManis, Esq., Port Acadia.  
John G. Nowlan, Esq., Port Tusket.  
B. H. Burgess, Esq., Westport.  
V. T. Hartwell, Esq., Freeport.  
St. Clair Burgess, Esq., Tiverton.  
Collins Johnston, Esq., Sandy Cove.  
Capt. Geo. Verman, Esq., Meteghan.  
Mande Bonnaufant, Esq., Salsuiville.  
Peter Frost, Esq., Little River.  
B. Sanford, Esq., Heslon Line.

**POETRY.**

**LEAVING THE HOMESTEAD.**

You are going to leave the homestead, John,  
You're to leave the homestead, John,  
And the old man will be sorry, John,  
To see you go away.  
You've labored late and early, John,  
And done the best you could;  
I ain't a going to stop you, John,  
I wouldn't if I could.

Yet some thing of your feelings, John,  
I suppose I ought to know,  
Through many a day has passed away—  
"Twins forty years ago,  
When hope was high within me, John,  
And life all lay before,  
That I, with strong and measured stroke,  
"Cut loose" and pulled from shore.

The years, they come and go, my boy,  
The years they come and go;  
And raven locks and dresses brown,  
Grow white as driven snow,  
My life has known its sorrows, John,  
Its trials and troubles sore;  
Yet God will bless me, John,  
"I'll be in the end at home."

But one thing let me tell you, John,  
Before you make your start,  
There's more in being honest, John,  
"Twice over than being smart.  
Though rogues may seem to flourish, John,  
And sterling worth to fail,  
Oh! keep in view the good and true;  
"I'll be in the end prevail."

Don't think too much of money, John,  
And dig and delve and plan,  
And rake and scrape in every shape,  
To hoard up all you can.  
Though fools may count their riches, John,  
In shillings, pounds and pence,  
The best of wealth is youth and health,  
And good sound common sense.

And don't be mean or stingy, John,  
But lay a little by,  
Of what you earn, you soon will learn  
How fast 'twill multiply.  
So, when old age comes creeping on,  
You'll have a goodly store  
Of wealth to furnish all your needs—  
And maybe something more.

There's shorter cuts to fortune, John,  
We see them every day;  
But those who save their self-respect  
Climb up the good old way.  
"All is not gold that glitters," John,  
And makes the vulgar stare,  
And those we deem the richest, John,  
Have oft the least to spare.

Don't meddle with your neighbors, John,  
Their sorrows none of your care;  
You'll not enough to do my boy,  
To mind your own affairs.  
The world is full of idle tongues—  
You can afford to shrink;  
There's lot of people ready, John,  
To do such dirty work.

And if amid the race for fame  
You win a shining prize,  
The humbler work of honest men  
You never should despise;  
For each one has his mission, John,  
In life's unchanging plan—  
Though lowly be his station, John,  
He is no less a man.

Be good, be pure, be noble, John,  
Be honest, be brave, be true;  
And do to others as ye would  
That they should do to you;  
And place your trust in God, my boy,  
"Though fiery darts be hurled;  
Then you can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowny world."

Good by! May heaven guard and bless  
Your footsteps day by day;  
The old house will be lonely, John,  
When you are gone away.  
The cricket's song upon the hearth  
Will have a sadder tone;  
The old familiar spots will be  
So lonely when you're gone.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**THE OBSTRUCTED TRACK.**

It was a crisp night in October, and the wind rustled the leaves in the woods that surrounded Ytöl Vathek's house. Above the fair girl who looked out of a small dormitory window shone

countless stars; she might have seen Bootes and Orion had she looked up, but that night the worlds of heaven had no attraction for her.

She was listening to a strange sound, borne from the West by the nocturnal breeze that chilled her cheek. I might have said with propriety a succession of sounds, for it seemed that some persons were cording wood or moving heavy timbers not far off. Save this noise the night was quiet, and she heard without interruption from the window, of her simple "Cuddie."

"I believe it is in Gwynne's Cut," she said at last to herself. "Perhaps some villain is obstructing the track for devilish purposes. The Red Bird will soon be due, and this is Ed's trip down."

Her face grew a trifle paler as she spoke, and a moment later she stood before the ancient wall sweeper in one of the lower rooms.

The moonbeams stealing in at the window full upon the face of the dial, and told Ytöl that it was twelve o'clock.

"Twelve!" her lips murmured. "What! twelve o'clock, and she whistles to me at half-past! My heavens! what if the track is obstructed in the cut!"

With the last words on her lips she turned and soon left the house.

At the gate she paused a moment and listened. The sounds were still to be heard, and she believed they emanated from a spot in the cut near the cattle-guard. Then she started forward again and crossed the meadow that lay between her home and her destination.

The stars looked down upon a little object that glittered like silver in Ytöl Vathek's hand. It was a revolver, and her fingers held it firmly. Once or twice she glanced at it to satisfy herself that it was there. Then looked up again with the air of determination.

She was bold of the country she inhabited. Her father was dead, and with her widowed mother, and a little brother, she dwelt in the humble house won by the sweat of that father's brow. A railway station called Beaumont, was the only settlement near, and it was six miles from her home. She seldom went thither, for there was no society there, and she could enjoy herself better at home.

The track of iron, was the making of Beaumont, for the road was new, and towns were springing up all along the line. Ytöl could see the cars from her window, and often had she sat there until the flaming headlights of the midnight express had appeared and disappeared. An opening in the woods enabled her to see the light for a moment, and then the lighted windows of the coaches.

Did the engineer know that she was watching—that his engine gave two shrill shrieks as it reached the opening—two shrieks that seemed to say, "Ytöl! Ytöl!" she always smiled when she heard the sounds and with the smile lingering on her face, or a blush, she would listen till the rumbling of the train died away beyond the cramped boundaries of uncommercial Beaumont.

That brace of shrieks, loud and shrill, told her where that engine toward the great city on the Mississippi banks. They recalled the day, one year since, when the first engine had seen step at Beaumont, scarcely a young and handsome, when he saw her examining the great drive wheels and looking with wonderment upon the mighty beauties of his iron pet, he leaped to the ground.

"A pretty piece of machinery," he said to her, and she goes like a bird!"

She blushed when she caught his eye and the sound of his voice thrilled her.

Overcoming her timidity, he helped her into his cosy apartment on the engine and explained to her the wondrous mechanism of the beautiful monster. Then he said good-bye, and she saw the train move off, and his hat waving from the engine was the last thing she saw as it darted round the curve.

A week later she found herself at the station talking to him again. Their meeting seemed purely accidental, and no doubt it was such; but I am sure that the meetings that followed it were not. By and by El Gordon, the engineer, carried a picture over his heart, and on Ytöl's bureau lay the photographer's semblance of his face.

Thus the acquaintance at the station during the Red Bird's trial trip over the new road, had ripened into love, and the two midnight shrieks told her that he was safe and driving his engine toward the river Metropolis. She sat at her window oft-times with the lamp on the sill, and often fancied that she could see him leaning from his engine with eyes fixed to catch a glimpse of her before the train would be swallowed up by the woods again.

This life was excitement and joy to Ytöl, but it was passing away. The time was coming when El Gordon would leave the road, and accept the superintendency of the company's car-shops in a flourishing city.

But let me return to the October night when Ytöl left her home to investigate the sounds that seemed to come from Gwynne's Cut.

She felt that obstructions were being placed upon the track in the disjunct places. Of late the company had acquired the hatred of certain persons residing in the vicinity of the station, and once or twice the track had been tampered with, but fortunately, to no serious extent. The night express generally went through

the cut with undiminished speed, for no obstructions had been encountered there, though the cattle guard in the centre would assist the evil disposed.

Ytöl at last reached the cut into which the mellow moonbeams fell, and paused. Something high and dark obstructed the track before her, at the very spot where the cattle guard seemed to be, and she held her breath. It was twelve o'clock when she left the house, and her walk had occupied a number of precious minutes. The shrieks of the Red Bird would soon be heard, and a moment thereafter its headlights would flash into the cut or gorge!

She saw more than a pile of strong timbers on the track. She saw the dark figure of a man moving about the pyramid as if contemplating his night's work and speculating upon the ruin and death it would cause. She watched until she believed that one man had accomplished the diabolical deed, then she crept forward through the shadow of the bushes that lined the side of the cut, until she stood within ten feet of him.

"I'll go back to the station now," she heard him say to himself. "I can get there before the accident, and when it occurs, why, I can run up here and see him under the ruins of his engine, so crushed that that doll-faced girl of his will not recognize him."

A cruel laugh rippled over his lips as he stepped back from the heap of ties, several of which he had forced into the guard, where they were wedged like posts of iron. He enjoyed his own work, and viewed the work of his mad hatred.

"I'll crush the Red Bird," he said, turning away, "and put him out of my path forever."

The last words, full of a devil's triumph still quivered on his lips, when Ytöl stepped from the shadows and trust the muzzle of her revolver into his face.

He started back with a cry of horror and muttered her name.

"This is your revenge, Morgan Duke," she said, looking sternly into his eyes. "Now, obey my commands, or there will be a lifeless body on this track, to be mingled among the ruins of the night express. To work at once! Off with your coat, and remove from the track every obstruction your wicked hands have placed there!"

He looked at her, and a curse fell from his lips.

"The train can't be saved now," he said, and there was joy in his tones. "It took me one long hour to obstruct the guard. Twenty minutes, or less perhaps, you'll see the Red Bird's head light up the cut."

"Villain!" she cried "if this track is not clear when I see head-light, I'll drive a bullet through your brain. You know what to do! I will talk no longer!"

Covered by her revolver as he was, Morgan Duke, the station-master, doffed his coat and fell to work.

Ytöl never took her eyes from him, and the silvery moon that rested over the cut showed his every movement. He was upon the pile of ties, hurling them, one by one, with the strength of a modern Sampson upon the not overwide grade. He worked for life, for he knew when the thundering train was due, and a glance at the girl on the track told him she would sternly slay him if he did not do her bidding.

Once she said to him, as he paused for breath before attacking the ties which he had driven into the guard.

"I never thought this of you, Morgan Duke. When I rejected you I thought you would bear it like a man."

He replied not, but glanced at his watch.

"Half-past twelve!" he said.

"To work!" was the stern command, and Ytöl, stepping forward, brought the revolver nearer his hand.

He tugged at the ties with great strength, and large drops of perspiration stood boldly on his forehead.

"I can't move them," he said at last, turning upon Ytöl.

"You must!" was the reply.

"I drove them in with a sledge," "I did not hear the sound."

"It was deafened with my coat."

The girl's face grew paler than ever, and she glanced fearfully up the cut.

"Take them out!" she said, suddenly; "the train is coming. I hear it."

The villainous station-master heard the rumbling and again turned to the ties.

"You have your choice," Ytöl said to him. "A bullet, or an unobstructed track!"

She watched him as a woman never watched man before. She knew that he was doing all that could be done to undo his wicked work, and while she watched her heart grew still beneath the rumble of the express.

"He'll soon call me," she said to herself. "There! there!"

The familiar shrieks of the cool October air, but they brought no joy to her heart. She was not at the old window beside the light he loved to hail from his engine. Perhaps she would be the first to kiss his cold brow beneath the stars in Gwynne's Cut. She almost shouted for joy when she saw the first tie drawn from the guard by a desperate man.

"Quick! the sledge! break the guard!" she cried. "Gods! I never thought of this!" he said, and the next moment he was shattering the long guard with the heavy iron hammer.

At last the last piece was broken,

and he trust the other ties down into the long opening he had made.

At that moment the train, rounding the curve, dashed into the cut, and the flashing headlights, not twenty feet away, almost blinded the eyes of the train.

Morgan Duke stepped from the track and threw himself upon the heap of disordered ties, utterly exhausted. He saw triumph in the girl's eyes, and watched her as the train came on.

On for strength to haul her upon the track and beneath the wheels of the thundering train! Her revolver had ceased to cover him, but he could not have lifted a child.

The train dashed by!

Ytöl saw her lover's face for a moment, and an exclamation of thankfulness welled from her heart. He was safe and the precious lives that he carried Westward had escaped Morgan Duke's machinations.

"You're a worker, Morgan Duke," she said to him, smiling. "We will separate here."

He looked at her for a moment in silence.

"Are you going to tell?" he said at last.

"Such men as you are dangerous?" "Then you are going to expose me?"

"I am."

He did not reply.

They parted forever there. Morgan Duke was never caught by the officers of the law; but justice afterward overtook him. The iron wheel of a mud train crushed him on the track.

The company presented Ytöl with a beautiful house, when her husband took charge of the car shops. I know she will never forget her night in Gwynne's Cut with her rejected lover.

**THE NEAR APPROACH OF MARS.**

In astronomical circles, the event of the year is the close approach of the planet Mars. This assertion, however, should be taken with reservations, as it is not well to predict too positively leading events in astronomical science, when any minute a comet, bigger than two of Mars, may put in an unpredictable appearance, creating more surprise and consternation than any member of our circum-spect and well-intentioned family of planets is likely to do. With these exceptions, therefore, among expected events, the announcement of the near approach of Mars may be said to be a very important matter.

The occasion for this unusual pre-occupying upon the part of the ruddy planet, is not in scientific circles, supposed to have any connection with the Eastern question. Superstitious people may entertain other views; but it should be remembered, that although Mars has been recognized from time immemorial as the God of War, he is also understood to assume pacific attitudes towards his relation Earth, and is constantly exerting towards her the most beneficent and friendly influences. He was known to the Romans in three different guises, viz.: As the God of War, in which he was worshipped as Mars; also, as the protector of Agriculture, and was worshipped as Silvanus, the guardian of the fields; again he was identified as the God Quirinus, who watched over the Romans in a civil capacity. Thus, there does not seem to be any good reason for disquiet as the intention of Mars may be of the most pacific nature for all that can be said to the contrary. We are, in fact, inclined to take the combined view, viz: that Mars will undoubtedly unite all three characteristics, in case he attempts intervention—his military prestige serving as a basis to dictate terms of honorable peace to the several nations at odds with each other—the highest office the soldier can assume—while, again, as we all know, celestial influences have much to do with the crops and all other terrestrial and agricultural interests.

For this, and other reasons, we are glad that Mars is coming and it is to be hoped that proper preparations will be made for his reception. The true announced is in August, this year, when he will be seen for at least two weeks under more favorable conditions than again at any time during the present century, or during the lifetime of any astronomer now living. He will now appear in the Southern part of the sky, glowing with unusual splendor, a globe of ruddy brilliancy, unlike any of the stars to be seen in his vicinity. Once in 79 years he presents this appearance, which is occasioned by his nearer approach to the earth and the favorable position of the earth. In the annual revolution of Mars around the Sun, occupying 687 days, or about six weeks less than two of our years, he is observed to make certain curious deflections from a straight-forward course. The track of his orbit, if constantly continued, is about 61,000,000 miles distant from the earth; but at intervals Mars is observed to approach the earth, then, turning back upon his path, forming in this downward and backward movement an immense loop, as it were, finally reaching the same point from which he started in this deflection, and then pursuing for awhile a steady onward course. This phenomenon occurs seven times during his revolution, at equal distances in the path of his orbit. In these approaches to the Earth, he is nearest us by 30,000,000 of miles at the point of extreme nearness, than at the outer center of his path. This wide variation of distance is the cause of his increasing and decreasing brilliancy, and if the Earth and Mars and

the Sun were in the same plane, and these periods of variation, the phenomenon would be frequent, occurring seven times in the course of each year. But this is not the case. Mars is the most brilliant when nearest the Sun, and it happens that when Mars is at this point, the earth is generally in an unfavorable part of its orbit for observations. For these and other facts, Mars is not so placed with regard to the Sun and Earth, except once in 79 years.

The best place for observing our interesting visitor this year, will be at certain points south of the Equator. An expedition, therefore, is now fitting out for Mauritius, where Mars will be nearly overhead at midnight, and where the conditions for observation are more favorable than in the Northern Hemisphere. Mr. Proctor observes as the news the spectroscope brings us of Mars, air must be more or less mixed with information about our own, it is desirable to arrange these matters as to have as little interference as possible with our own atmosphere. It has been found, that in examining the Sun with the spectroscopy, none of these lines are observed in the spectrum, when the Sun is high in the heavens, as those seen when the Sun is near the horizon—a fact of equal importance in all observations of this character.

The interests expected to be advanced at the time, are a closer investigation of the physical condition of Mars, and also, that this planet furnishes data for measurements of the solar system of equal importance to the facts which it was hoped would be gained from the study of Venus during her recent transit across the sun's disc. Again, Mars offers superior advantages for observation, as she shows a light disc against a dark sky; and that a longer time is afforded, as he remains well placed for observation for a fortnight or so. With all, the objects of measurement will be best attained by simultaneous measurements from great distances upon the surface of the earth. Thus, there is much as we find in the coming visit of Mars, of equal interest to the general observer and the man of science.

The Turkish monitor ashore at mouth of the Danube remains firmly fixed; her crew was taken off and she is now in possession of the Russian vessels.

**Distressing Affair at Truro.**—A very sad affair occurred at Truro on Saturday last. A Normal School teacher, formerly in one of the city schools, has been ill for some days, at times giving evidence that his mind was affected. But the symptoms were so slight that it was not deemed necessary to take any extra precautions for his safe keeping. On Saturday, however, while his little daughter was attending on him, he attacked her with a knife, and before he could be prevented had inflicted a serious wound on her throat. The child's screams brought persons in the house to her aid, and she was rescued. A doctor was promptly in attendance. The child's wound is serious.

**Death of Rev. H. Pope.**—The Rev. Henry Pope, Senr., one of our oldest citizens, died on Friday morning at 2 o'clock. Mr. Pope had attained a ripe old age, having entered his 89th year, and was one of those men who had the faculty of making himself agreeable to, and popular with, all with whom he had intercourse. Over seventy years ago he arrived at Quebec from England, as a missionary of the Wesleyan Methodist Church. He has labored, we believe, with acceptance and usefulness in the interests of his Church in different parts of British America, and his record is one that is intimately associated with the improvements of over half a century. For the past two years he occupied the position of Chaplain to the Provincial Penitentiary, and manifested a very warm interest in every movement of a moral and religious character. Father Pope was one of those men whose charity was not bounded by denominational lines, but whose Christian instincts and noble principles led him to sympathize and fraternize with the "good, the pure, and the holy" wherever found.—Halifax Chronicle.

**DEATH OF A NOVA SCOTIAN MILLIONAIRE.**—Arthur Pinney, a native of Annapolis county, who went to the Pacific Coast thirty years ago, died at Port Laddow on the 25th May. Papers on the Pacific contain lengthy accounts of his funeral. His remains were taken in one of his own vessels from Port Laddow to San Francisco. The barque was accompanied out of Port Laddow by a fleet of eleven small steamers, containing Masons and other friends of the deceased. The remains were buried in San Francisco with Masonic honors. Mr. Pinney is said to have left property worth nine hundred thousand dollars. The Seattle Intelligencer, which cites Mr. Pinney as "one of the noblest of Pacific coast pioneers," says, referring to the funeral at Port Laddow:—

"The steamers all accompanied the barque in the above order as far as Laddow Beach, where each steamer passed under the barque's stern, dipped her colors, and received the salute of the vessel in return. Then they returned to their several homes, after having given the greatest funeral ever seen outside of the Boston and Brooklyn funerals in San Francisco. About 1200 people were in attendance. No such poignant ever greeted the obsequies of any official here and thus we were convinced of the homely truth that the past of home is the private truth."







# Digby Weekly Courier.

VOL. III.

DIGBY NOVA SCOTIA, FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1877.

NO. 145.

## BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA, DIGBY AGENCY.

The Bank of Nova Scotia, of Halifax, having established an Agency here, is prepared to do a General Banking Business.

Interest paid on Deposits, Exchange and Drafts bought and sold on Halifax, St. John, Yarmouth, Kentville, Amherst, Montreal, Boston, New York, London, &c., &c.

GEO. HENDERSON,  
33 6m Agent

**John C. Wade, Q. C.,**  
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.,  
DIGBY, N. S.

**Sandford H. Pelton, Q. C.**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public, General Ins. Agent, &c.  
Office, No. 7, Hood's Building,  
MAIN STREET, . . . YARMOUTH.

**R. J. ELLISON, M. D.**  
GRADUATE OF  
PENNSYLVANIA MEDICAL COLLEGE, Phila-  
delphia, 1854.  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.

**J. M. OWEN,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.,  
ANNOPOLEIS, N. S.  
Office opposite the Garrison.  
7517

**J. W. B. NEILL,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, ETC.,  
ANNOPOLEIS ROYAL.  
Office: Under Ross Villa House

**JOHN M. VIETS,**  
Barrister and Attorney at Law, Solicitor,  
Notary Public, &c.,  
WEYMOUTH, N. S.

**T. D. & E. RUGGLES,**  
BARRISTERS, &c.,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**MORSE & PARKER,**  
Barristers and Attorneys,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**T. C. SHREVE,**  
(LATE SAVARY & ASSOCIATES)  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.,  
DIGBY, N. S.

Business solicited, money invested, debts col-  
lected, and professional matters of all kinds  
promptly attended to.  
Agent "Agricultural Insurance Company"  
of Canada. Insurance farms, houses, farming  
tools, etc.  
Digby, August 24, 1876. 6m

## METEGHAN RIVER STORE.

**DRY GOODS,  
GROCERIES,  
CROCKERYWARE,**  
Boots, Shoes and Slippers  
FLOUR MEAL TEAS, &c., &c.,  
constantly on hand.  
Lumber and Wood bought and sold.  
CHARLES H. ELLIS,  
Meteghan River, May 10, 1877

**EDWARD M. COLFORD,**  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in  
**TOBACCO,**  
CIGARS AND SMOKE'S ARTICLES,  
121 Hollis Street, . . . Halifax, N. S.

**LIGHT RUNNING ROYAL,**  
Parties desiring to purchase first class  
Sewing machines will do well to call at the  
Meteghan Store, where they will find con-  
stantly on hand Sewing machines, needles,  
etc. G. W. CORNWELL, Agent for Light  
Running Royal, Water street, Digby.

**W. C. WOODBURY,**  
**TAILOR,**  
BEAR RIVER, - N. S.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**UNION BANK OF HALIFAX.**  
- ANNOPOLEIS AGENCY.

Interest allowed on Deposits. Drafts on  
New York, Boston, Montreal, St. John, and  
Halifax, at city rates.  
Mortgages bought and sold.  
Collections made on all accessible points.  
ALEX. SHEARER,  
104 Agent.

**JOHN G. RICE,**  
CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH MANUFACTURER,  
DIGBY, N. S.

Carrriages and Sleighs of every description  
made to order and finished in a  
first-class manner.  
Orders of all kinds promptly attended to.

**General Undertaking.**  
Subscriber is also prepared to Under-  
take, having always on hand all  
materials for conducting them with  
economy in good style.  
Funeral services at distance if required.

**50 VISITING OR CALLING CARDS,**  
with your name finely printed, sent  
for 25 cts. Agents wanted, 6 samples sent  
for 25 cts. stamp. Address A. W. RICHES,  
Yarmouth, N. S.

## HOTEL.

24 G. A. Jones wishes to inform the  
Public that she has taken the pleasantly  
situated house formerly occupied by  
GEO. STALLING, ESQ.,  
where she can accommodate Permanent and  
Transient Boarders. 141 1/2

## Grand Central Hotel.

(On premises formerly occupied by  
Mrs. Short.)

Cor. Prince William and Birch Streets,  
DIGBY, N. S.

The traveling public will find at the  
above named Hotel, all the requirements  
necessary for their comfort.  
Every convenience for commercial travelers.

J. W. ROOP, - - - MANAGER.

## HOTEL, WEYMOUTH BRIDGE.

FORBES JONES, Proprietor.

First-class in every respect. Charges moderate

N. B.—Good Stabling attached.

## PURDY'S HOTEL,

BEAR RIVER, N. S.

JOHN V. PURDY, Proprietor.

The above named House is prominently  
situated in the business portion of the town,  
and is thoroughly furnished throughout.  
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.  
A good table, cleanliness, comfort, and  
prompt attendance make the Hotel one  
of the first in the Province.

Charges moderate.

GOOD STABILING in connection.

## YARMOUTH HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, - YARMOUTH, N. S.

JAMES H. BAXTER, PROPRIETOR.

The above Hotel is centrally situated.  
The rooms are large and well furnished,  
and the table will be supplied with the best  
in the market.  
There is also a first-class Livery Stable  
and Billiard Room connected with the  
House.

Terms \$1.50 per day. c46

## ALBION HOUSE,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

GEORGE W. WADE, - - - Proprietor.

The above House (recently known as the  
"Granville House"), having been purchased  
by S. W. WADE, late of Webster House,  
Kentville, has been thoroughly refitted  
and furnished throughout in the most approved  
style, and is now acknowledged to be the  
best Hotel in Annapolis County.  
Sample Rooms for Agents.  
Good Stabling on the premises.

In fact all the appointments usually  
found in connection with a first-class Hotel  
June 2nd, 1876 633m

## DIGBY HOUSE,

Queen Street, (head of Duke Street.)

MRS. F. SMITH respectfully announces to  
her old friends and patrons that she has  
recently removed to her new House, where  
she would be pleased to have the patronage  
of the public, so liberally bestowed in the  
past. The House will be furnished and  
fitted, and situated so as to command a  
splendid view of the surrounding country.  
No pains will be spared for the comfort of  
Transient Boarders and others who require a  
few days rest.  
Permanent and Transient boarders accom-  
modated. 285ft

## AMERICAN HOUSE,

JAMES HAMILTON, - - - PROPRIETOR.

ANNOPOLEIS ROYAL.

This House, so well-known to the travel-  
ing public, has been recently let to James  
Hamilton, formerly of the Windsor and An-  
napolis Railway. The many friends of Mr.  
H. and the public at large, who wish the  
comforts of a well furnished and first-class  
Hotel, at moderate charges, will find much  
by stopping at the American House. 69ft

## COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

Opposite Granville Ferry Landing,  
ANNOPOLEIS, NOVA SCOTIA.

J. JONES, PROPRIETOR.

This Hotel being First-Class in all its ap-  
pointments, offers superior inducements to  
the travelling public. The best Barn in  
Annapolis is in connection.  
Through line of Coaches arrives and  
leaves every day for Liverpool. 1041 1/2

## RIORDAN'S

Domestic Dining Rooms,

ANNOPOLEIS ROYAL.

Meals at all hours. One minute walk  
from the Steamboat and Railway. Thirty  
minutes for Refreshments on arrival of Boat  
and Train. A. H. RIORDAN, Proprietor.

## PERKIN'S HOTEL,

ANNOPOLEIS ROYAL.

First-class in all its appointments.

Good Stabling. 976m

## BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

ANNOPOLEIS AGENCY.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA having  
established an Agency at this place is pre-  
pared to do a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Interest paid on Deposits, Exchange and  
Drafts purchased and sold on Halifax, St.  
John, Yarmouth, Kentville, Amherst, Mon-  
treal, Boston, New York, London, &c., &c.

THOMAS WHITMAN, Agent.

## The Digby Weekly Courier,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT

DIGBY, N. S.

R. S. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.

Terms \$1.50 per annum.

The Courier will be sent, post-paid, to any  
address in the County for \$5.00 per annum,  
to be paid within three months. No paper  
discontinued until all arrears are paid.

## LAW RESPECTING NEWSMEN.

1.—Subscribers who do not give express  
notice to the contrary, are considered as  
wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2.—If subscribers order the discontinuance  
of their newspapers the publisher may con-  
tinue to send them until all arrears are paid  
up; and the subscribers are held responsi-  
ble for all the numbers sent.

3.—If subscribers neglect or refuse to take  
the periodicals or newspapers from the office  
to which they are directed, they are held  
responsible for all the numbers sent. Send-  
ing numbers back, or leaving them in the  
office, is not such notice of discontinu-  
ance as the law requires.

A limited number of advertisements will  
be inserted at the following rates:—

One square, first insertion, . . . \$1.00

Each following insertion, . . . . 0.25

All advertisements, to insure insertion,  
must be received by Thursday noon.

Advertisements must in all cases have  
the number of insertions specified on the  
manuscript, otherwise they will be contin-  
ued till ordered, and charged for accordingly.

Business men and advertisers will bear in  
mind that the Courier is the only advertising  
medium devoted to, and extensively cir-  
culated throughout all parts of the county.

Births, Deaths and marriages inserted free  
of charge, when well authenticated.

## Agents for the Courier.

V. T. Hardwick, Esq., Bear River.

Jones Monaghan, Esq., Bridgetown.

H. S. Mallett, Esq., Gilbert's Cove.

C. R. McDonald, Esq., Plympton.

Geo. Johnston, Esq., Weymouth Bridge.

C. D. Jones, Esq., Weymouth.

James Lovitt, Esq., Belliveau Cove.

Fr. X. Vanston, Esq., Grosse Coque.

M. C. McLennan, Esq., Port Acadia.

John G. Nowlan, Esq., New Tusket.

B. H. Ruggles, Esq., Westport.

J. W. Eldridge, Esq., Freepoint.

St. Clair Ruggles, Esq., Tiverton.

Collins Johnston, Esq., Sandy Cove.

Capt. Geo. German, Westport.

Mande Bonenfant, Esq., Scaulaterville.

Peter Frost, Esq., Little River.

R. Sanford, Esq., Heslop Line.

## POETRY.

### NEWS FROM THE WAR.

Gaily the paper man  
Touched his guitar,  
While he was reading the  
News from the war.

Saying, "So bet your boots  
Now here'll be fun;  
We don't care who it shoots,  
War has begun.

He sang as how he knew,  
Six months before,  
There'd have to be a Eu-  
ropean war.

Now he was glad enough  
That it had come,  
And his heart laughed at the  
Roll of the drum.

But when the Czar at last  
Armed his youth,  
Sent Petrovskich to  
Over to Pruth.

When Ibramitchukus,  
Met Stchibolef,  
Sighed the newspaper man,  
"Give us a rest."

No rest! for Khalifat-  
Itchukus,  
Despatched to  
Phirshigolus.

Met in the field where  
Chiguerenogorib-  
Walshookwepetene-  
Rush, &c.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### ANNE'S STRATAGEM.

Capt. Lucien Gauthier, having been  
ordered to report himself to the Gen-  
eral commanding the French forces in  
Strasbourg, had found very comfortable  
quarters there. He had been billeted  
in the house of a stately dame, a widow,  
who bore the sounding name of Von  
Stralendorf, but she was evidently of  
French extraction, although her name  
was so decidedly German. Her sym-  
paties were also French, as the cordial  
hospitality she extended to the  
young officer amply proved. She  
lived in a quaint old mansion, whose  
apacious garden overlooked the river  
Rhine. Her domestics were few, con-  
sisting of an ancient couple named  
Patzner, and their sluggish but good-  
natured daughter, a buxom, robust  
young woman of 20 years of age,  
called Katrina.

Capt. Lucien Gauthier was treated  
with as much consideration as if he  
had been a relative of the widow Von  
Stralendorf. His personal merits,  
however, may have had something to  
do with this treatment. He possessed,  
in an eminent degree, the art of  
pleasing—possessed it naturally and  
unobtrusively. He had a good figure,  
tall and commanding, and made a  
frank and open expression of counten-  
ance. He became a uniform admirer.  
He looked like a real soldier, not  
one dressed for a holiday parade. The  
dark, heavy mustache that graced his  
upper lip added to his martial appear-  
ance. His flow of animal spirit was  
great, and his small talk inexhaustible.

The widow Stralendorf found him  
a most entertaining guest, and the  
interest she took in providing for his  
comfort rather surprised her young  
Captain, though he never troubled  
himself much in the way of reflection.

He took the world carelessly as it came  
to him, and made the best of it under  
all circumstances. The thought did  
not occur to him, however, that she might  
have a design upon him in the way of  
matrimony; and wished him to fill the  
place of the departed Von Stralendorf;  
but when he considered that she was  
60 and he was 25, he discarded the  
idea as preposterous.

He had been but a week beneath  
this hospitable roof when the name  
Von Stralendorf informed him that a

niece of hers was about to pay her a  
visit—the young lady being the  
daughter of her youngest and only  
surviving brother.

"I am glad she is coming," said the  
widow, "for I think you will enjoy  
some female society younger than  
mine."

The Captain thought there was a  
slight significance in these words, but  
then he might have been mistaken.

"Anne has been well educated, and  
is tolerably pretty, and so I think you  
will like her," continued the old lady.

If Dame Von Stralendorf has in-  
tended to excite the Captain's curi-  
osity in regard to the forthcoming  
visitor, she fully succeeded in doing  
so. He looked forward anxiously for  
the day of her arrival. He had not  
long to wait. Anne came the second  
day after the announcement that she  
was coming.

Capt. Gauthier was duly introduced  
to her, and he did like her. She was  
pretty, and her aunt had said—pretty,  
petite, piquante. Her figure, though  
small, was nicely proportioned, and  
her features were of the Flemish type.

She had the kind of face that Rouleux  
loved to paint. A peachy complexion,  
small mouth and pointing lips, a nose  
that turned upward slightly at the  
point, laughing blue eyes and luxu-  
riant hair of a deep lemon hue, or  
something of the glossy, shiny tint  
that the silk display when it hangs  
from the cocoon.

Anne was in her twentieth year,  
and was a self-possessed young lady.

She and Capt. Gauthier soon became  
the best of friends. They rode together,  
they sailed together upon the Rhine,  
they sang duets together, to the great  
delight of the rest of Von Stralen-  
dorf, and they took walks together in  
the garden by moonlight. All that  
was very romantic, and you will natu-  
rally suppose that it led to the inevi-  
table result. It did.

Capt. Gauthier soon found that the  
pretty and agreeable Anne had  
awakened a new sensation in his heart,  
and he began to fear that he was fall-  
ing in love with her. "Fear," be-  
cause Gauthier, despite his careless-  
ness and light-headedness, was a man  
of honor. He knew that he had no  
business to fall in love with Anne, or  
indeed her to fall in love with him.

So he took her into his confidence as a  
preventive against these evils. He was  
the affianced husband of the daugh-  
ter of a rich citizen in Paris, named  
Ayrault, at their nuptials were merely  
waiting the termination  
of the campaign.

Napoleon the Third expected to make  
a very short war. And so he did.  
But it did not end in the manner ar-  
ranged on his program.

This marriage as one of con-  
venience as it is called, and had been  
arranged by the bids of the families  
of Gauthier and Ayrault. The young  
people had no voice whatever in the  
matter. Their scienceness was a  
matter of course. They were both  
eligible parties on the settlements  
on either side were ample. If  
they could not love each other as ma-  
n and wife when they came together,  
that would be their fault. But life is  
not devoid of consolation. Failing to  
love each other, they could, in true  
French fashion, be somebody else.

Lucien Gauthier grew to manhood  
with this prospect hanging over his  
head. This prospect had indeed been  
signed when both he and his nuptials  
were merely waiting the termination  
of the campaign.

Lucien had never seen Julia Ayrault  
since the signing the contract, and he  
had conceived an intense dislike  
against his promised wife, and had in-  
wardly resolved that he never would  
marry her. This feeling had indeed  
been to adopt the words of a soldier.  
He thought it would require less  
courage to face the enemy than a wife  
he could not love—whose very name  
he had learned to hate. He never  
uttered it even without making a grim-  
ace. But this solved placed an ar-  
gallant Captain in a awkward  
situation, for his tract bound him  
to Julia Ayrault, and if he would not  
marry her, he did not honorably  
offer his hand to another woman.

The thought, however, never  
troubled him until he encountered the  
sprightly little man who rejoiced  
in the name of Anne, and then it  
occurred to him that it would be a  
pleasant thing if it were a free man.  
But he knew her not, and so he  
manfully resolved to tell Anne the  
truth and preserve falling in love  
with him, as she seemed very well  
inclined to do, to check his own  
growing passion—tip it in the bud, as  
it were, before it could attain a pro-  
portion troublesome to his peace of  
mind. To his surprise, and disappoint-  
ment mingled with it, Anne  
appeared to concur that it was his  
duty to marry Julia Ayrault.

"What, what! love her or not?"  
he demanded.

"Oh, you will love her," she  
answered.

"Never!" he said, emphatically;  
and he was about to add that it was  
impossible now that he had met her,  
but prudence reined the words.

"Oh, yes, you'll!" insisted Anne.  
She was very sure, not bad looking,  
and she will make a good wife."

The assertion used the Captain,  
"Do you know, then?" he in-  
quired.

"Oh, yes; I have met her frequently  
in Paris. She is educated at the  
same pensionnat."

"Did she ever ask of me?"

"Often. Heart is set upon this  
marriage. Shows you, if you do  
not love her, I, I."

Capt. Gauthier sighed dismally.

"How can I love?" he responded,  
"Especially after—"

He paused coldly.

"What?" she asked pensively.

"Nothing—no matter! Oh, why  
don't the Governor order a sortie, or  
something, so I could get a chance to  
be killed off?"

"Oh, don't!" cried Anne, in alarm.

The order for a sortie came, as if  
expressly to accommodate the Captain.

He finished his breakfast hastily, and  
then began to equip himself for the  
field.

Madame Von Stralendorf had re-  
tired to her own room, but Anne re-  
mained to assist him in equipping  
himself. She stooped under his right  
arm buckling on his belt, while he  
held the sword in his left hand; and,  
as she clasped the buckle, he noticed  
that her fingers trembled, and her face  
wore an anxious look. That face was  
fully exposed to his view, as her floppy  
light hair was drawn back from her  
forehead, and fastened by a high  
quaint comb, evidently of Spanish  
manufacture. Never had Anne's face  
looked so charming to him as it did at  
that moment. His right arm descend-  
ed, with an involuntary action, encir-  
cled Anne's waist, and drew her to his  
breast. Her head rested confidently  
against his chest, and her upturned  
eyes were raised to his, betraying too  
plainly the secret of her heart. She  
loved him. There was no mistaking  
the story told by those violet orbs.

"O, if you should be killed!" she  
murmured plaintively.

He bent his head and kissed the red,  
pouting lips consoling. She accepted  
the kiss as a matter of course.

"Don't worry," he said, "I shall  
return in safety to you, that is if you'll  
promise to marry me when I come  
back."

"O, how can I?"

"Easy enough."

"But Julia Ayrault?"

"I shall never marry her."

"O, you must."

"Then I'll put myself in the way of  
the first cannon ball I see coming."

"No, no, you mustn't do that."

"Promise to marry me, then."

"Well, then—I—I—"

"Will?"

"Yes."

He kissed her again.

"That's a dear girl," he cried.

"Just mention the subject to your  
aunt while I'm gone, will you?"

"I shall write to my father in Paris the  
moment I return, and tell him to have  
the contract with Julia Ayrault an-  
nulled. And now a short farewell  
until we meet again."

Once more he kissed her, and then  
hurried from the room. She ran to  
the window and watched him as he  
mounted his horse in the court-yard  
and rode through the massive gate,  
which old Patzner held open for him,  
and then let clang heavily to when he  
was gone.

"O, if he should never come back!"  
she exclaimed.

Madame Stralendorf entered the  
apartment and approached her.

"He is gone," she said.

"Yes. Alas, if I should never see  
him more!"

"Don't borrow trouble. War is a  
perilous game, and he must take his  
risk with the rest. He is brave and  
active, and let us hope Providence  
will spare him to you. You love  
him?"

"O, dearly."

"I don't wonder at that. He's a  
noble young man. I could almost  
love him myself—that is, if I were  
a little younger.







## War Telegrams.

London July 22.—A despatch to the *Observer* from Constantinople says that Admiral Pasha has been defeated by the Russian fleet on Friday, and drove them behind Yen Saghar with a loss of 3,000 men.

Abdul Kerim and Redif Pasha have arrived at Constantinople.

A Portsmouth despatch says that men are working on the troop ships all day, to-day, Sunday.

It is reported that five hundred troops are to be despatched in the "Euphrates" on Thursday.

London, July 23.—A despatch of the 20th says that an intimation from the Palace was volunteered to the English correspondents that they will be permitted to telegraph that Russian occupation of Constantinople is imminent, but were informed subsequently that telegrams of only certain correspondents would be allowed. It is believed the Palace party would welcome the approach of the British fleet.

A despatch from Athens reports new reserves are summoned and are coming in willingly in full numbers. Should Russians pass the Balkans in force a rising of Rayahs will certainly follow.

Eldest son of Yashukh Beg notified General Kaufman of the death of his father. A bridge has been thrown across the Danube at Nikopolis.

Russian official account of the operations in the Balkan, dated 10th, says:—Schipka Pass, was taken to-day and occupied by a regiment with two guns. On the 17th, Gen. Gourko, after losing 207, killed and wounded, occupied Krasnik and the village of Schipkan.

The Pope communicated to the British Embassy a despatch from Plevna, stating that Osman Pasha had arrived there on route to Nikopolis after defeating the Russians in two days fighting.

Russians have fallen back from Kerkudara to Paryett, to unite with their forces at Zaim.

Mukhtar Pasha is at Goubta with 40 battalions, and intends attacking the left wing of the Russians.

The *Standard* says orders have been received at Aboukh el-Sayid, Eighth and Sixteenth Regiment to embark for foreign service on Wednesday, and 19th and 100th Regiments to be held in readiness for immediate embarkation. These will go to Malta. Second battalion of 2nd Regiment, and second battalion of 13th Regiment to be held in readiness to embark on Thursday and Friday respectively. Portions of the 95th and 98th will also embark during the week. Women and children do not accompany the regiments. The 17th Infantry, about to leave camp for Lecco were ordered to remain.

Rumors were circulating yesterday relative to the despatch of the expeditionary force to Gallipoli are much exaggerated. What was really decided is that the Garrison of Gibraltar and Malta shall be immediately reinforced. This decision is meant to indicate that England is watching events in the East with something more than anxiety. England has hitherto stood aloof from the war, resolved resolutely maintaining an attitude of neutrality. From that resolution she would not have departed had the campaign been confined within the limits of the Balkans on general proclamation. But England's interference, even should it ultimately become necessary to send British force to protect Constantinople from falling into Russian hands, the Gen. could not shirk from the responsibility, without betraying its trust. Matters aboard the fleet will be considerably strengthened.

Berlin *Presse* states that in the event of disturbance in Constantinople, the German fleet is instructed to act energetically for the protection of German interests in the East, and interests of Russians remaining in Turkey under the protection of Germany.

Vienna, July 23.—"Political correspondent" despatch from Zara, says the bombardment of Nisic has been proceeding since Saturday.

Belgrade, July 23.—The Skoptschina has granted the minister of war a credit for maintenance of a corps of observation on the Turkish frontier, and for the establishment of a camp of 24 battalions of militia. The minister of finance has been empowered to enforce payment of subscription to the war loan which is still in arrears.

Ezeroun, July 23.—The general movement of the Russian army indicates a retreat on Alexandropol.

Osman Pasha telegrams from Plana, 21st, that the Turkish cavalry have taken possession of fourteen additional abandoned ammunition wagons at a spot within the lines previously occupied by the Russians.

Constantinople, July 23.—It is admitted here that Shipka Pasha is on the march in possession of the Russians.

The Porte has issued a circular declaring that 6000 inoffensive persons of both sexes were massacred in various villages by Russians and Bulgarians.

London, July 24.—Ministerial Council he decided to ask the Sultan to unarm the Prophet's standard.

Hobart Pasha started for Sinope with five iron-clads.

Russian newspapers declare that if the English fleet enters Bosphorus, it will there encounter the Italian squadron. Grave and seemingly just apprehensions are felt as to the attitude of Italy, who it is stated has already concluded a convention with Russia.

Port Vir, southern entrance of Duga Pass with garrison of 60 Turks surrendered after few hours bombardment.

It is reported that Russia has ordered three war vessels from Honolulu to the Persian Gulf.

A four hours' battle east of Kars checked the advance of the Russians. A despatch from Tirova says the Turks, after heavy fighting, were forced back on Philippopolis.

One column of Russians is entrenched south of Eski Saghar, and with in three hours march of Philippopolis. Another column is at Kalafat, while a third is near Shipka.

A despatch from Widlin says Osman Pasha is steadily advancing, and the Russians retreating on Nikopolis. London, July 24.—Porte's circular charging invaders with massacring inhabitants giving the names of various villages in which Russians massacred almost all the inhabitants. Only one survivor is believed to have escaped out of 1000 inhabitants of Lialovenn.

It is stated that Radif Pasha has been defeated at Eski Zaghar with loss of 13,000 in killed, wounded and prisoners. The report is credited, with exception of the number of casualties.

Shumla advices state that the Russians opened fire on the Sistora outworks yesterday morning, and their troops at Turna Magureli expected to across the Danube at Nikopolis to-day.

The Turks claim to have defeated the Russians at Kalafat.

A Greek army of fifteen thousand men will be reorganized in three weeks.

Russians are laying torpedoes for the defense of Baltic ports.

An iron-clad battery will be sent to Duono Muride.

It is telegraphed from Crayonna that the Turks are massacring the Christians without mercy.

A despatch to the Greek Ambassador at Constantinople asks for prompt assistance as other wise not a man will be left.

English war sloop *Rapid* with Anstrian Lloyd's steamers left immediately to receive fugitives.

London, July 25.—The *Daily News* despatch, dated 23rd, says General Gourko remains in Kusanlik until the 8th corps, now occupying defiles of Banks, has passed through and massed with supplies for further progress. The road at present is only practicable for vehicles drawn by bullocks, but a large number of men are engaged in improving it. Several days must elapse before there is an onward move. Even cavalry expeditions are suspended for the moment.

At the house of the bride's father, on the 23rd inst. by the Rev. W. L. Parker, Mr. Edward Campbell, to Miss Mary Nickerson, both of Freeport.

At Freeport, on the 12th inst., Balthasar Isaac, Esq., in the 83rd year of his age.

**DENTISTRY.**  
H. C. RICHARDS,  
SURGEON DENTIST, would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Digby that he will take rooms for a short time at OAKES' BUILDING,

where he purposes to perform all the various operations in his profession. Teeth filled with Pure Gold and Amalgam; Gold inserted on Gold, silver, celluloid and Tabber.

Having had several years instruction under J. M. Merrill & Son, Yarmouth, N. S., feels confident of giving perfect satisfaction to those who may favor him with a call.

L. C. RICHARDS.

**A New Book of Thrilling Interest**  
THE STORY OF THE  
GREAT FIRE IN ST. JOHN, N.B.

By GEORGE STEWART, JR., OF ST. JOHN, Special Correspondent of the *N. Y. Herald*, &c. John Agent for the Associated Press of Canada, giving a full, faithful and detailed account of one of the most terrible city disasters on record. The author was not only a spectator of the sad calamity but an eye-witness of the scenes which he describes in a most graphic and thrilling manner. He at once entered heartily into the work of getting up this volume, and his thorough acquaintance with the city and other facilities of essential importance at command, combined with well known literary talent, have enabled him to collect many facts of interest never before made public, and master a work of the deepest historical nature, which may be relied on as accurate, a fitting memento of the Great Conflagration, that will be sought by generations yet unborn.

A Crown mo of some 300 pages. Illustrated with over 20 first-class appropriate engravings and maps, prepared expressly for this work. Elegantly printed and bound. Price, 1.25. Sold by Subscription.

C. R. McDONALD, Agent for Digby County.

**Mare for Sale.**  
For sale—A good MARE, weight 1000 lbs, warranted sound and kind, with or without foal. Terms liberal. Address E. H. OAKES, Weymouth Bridge. 463m

**TO LET and FOR SALE.**—To let, the Barn situated on the alley near the corner of Church street. Also for sale, a handsome riding Wagon, in good running order. 45ft Apply to EBER TURNBULL.

**FOR SALE.** The House and Grounds occupied by JOHN DAKIN, Esq. Inquire at his office. 45 4t

**Billiard Tables**  
FOR SALE.  
Any person wishing to purchase two superior Billiard Tables of the latest make and style, almost new, together with one pocket table, somewhat worn, will find it to their advantage to address

MRS. EDWARD HEGAN, 45ft Digby, N. S.

**WARRANTY DBEDS**  
For sale at Courier Office.

**Grand Central Depot!**  
F. A. BRAMAN  
OFFERS  
FLOUR AND MEAL CHEAPER  
THAN ANY OTHER STORE  
IN DIGBY.

**ARTICLES WARRANTED.**  
Also, a small quantity of  
**SOLE LEATHER.**

**FOR SALE.**  
The Watt House, no called, with about one acre of land, near the Joggin Bridge. Apply to  
E. H. NICHOLS, or E. J. WELSH

JULY 27th.

## NEW GOODS

Just Arrived.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH  
COTTONS

GREY AND WHITE

OXFORD SHIRTINGS

FULL STOCK.

Ladies' and Misses American  
FINE KID BUTTONED BOOTS,Newport Ties, or Ladies' and Misses  
WALKING SHOE.SLIPPERS, Cloth Lined, MEN'S SLIPPERS,  
CHILDREN'S GOAT TIES.

"WEST INDIA PRODUCE."

PORTO RICO SUGARS,  
"Supreme Grades," alsoSCOTCH REFINED CRUSHED  
AND

GRANULATED SUGARS,

RICE, STARCH,

BROMAS, COFFEE,

MAYFLOWER AND

NAVY TOBACCOES,

PILOT BREAD, BUTTER

AND SODA CRACKERS,  
SWEET BISCUITS,

Linseed Oils, Paints, &amp;c.

English Double Baked and Raw Oils, Eng-  
lish No. 1 White Leads.75 bbls CORN MEAL, from Boston. Extra  
FLOUR, from St. John. 100 bags  
LIVERPOOL SALT from  
St. John.

100 FISH bbls, and half do, from St. John.

TO ARRIVE,  
200 bbls. SUPERIOR FRESH  
GROUND FLOUR from Toronto.

E. BURNHAM &amp; CO.

E Burnham &amp; Co

Still Competing with Success!

OUR CUSTOMERS REAPING THE BENEFIT  
WITH US!

PURCHASING OUR GOODS DIRECT FROM

Leading Manufacturing  
Houses in  
ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

SPRING, 1877.

Dry Goods Importation from Manchester,  
England, consisting of  
West of England Blue and Black Broad  
Cloths.Blue Victoria and Basket Cloths.  
Black and Blue Doeskins.Black Mante Cloths, of superior quality.  
Black Alpaca Double Warp Linings.Black French Twills.  
Black French Merinos.Black Cashmeres, a most desirable fabric.  
Pure Plain Dress Alpacaes and Lustres.Cross Dyed, Crappe Fancies.  
French Botaines, French Cordes.Grandines, Brilliantines, Seidlines.  
Merinos of leading fashionable shades for  
the season.Figured Fancy Metalasse Dress materials  
of the very best description.Victoria Lawn, Tulle, Curtain Netts.  
Book Muslin, Damasks and Moreens, in  
Dress, Bedding, and Black.Ladies' and Gents' best Josephine Kid  
Gloves, in every shade.Sundshades of varied color and size.  
Ladies' Silk Ties, Linen Cuffs and Collars.White, colored and striped Hose for ladies  
and misses.White colored and striped Hose for Gents.  
Ladies' linen handkerchiefs, ladies' skirts  
(very cheap)Shawls of the latest style and pattern, bolts,  
Echo, rose and Pansy corsets, Crinolines  
English cotton dress goods, in fast colors,  
at 8 cents and upwardsTable cloths, bleached and unbleached,  
bleached and unbleached linen, by the yard  
Linen towelling, Turkish Bathing towel  
linen. Honey comb towelling and  
crash for rollersHOUSEHOLD FURNITURE  
a good assortment, at reduced prices.

TEAS, TEAS,

From New York, to excel in flavor and price  
any heretofore offered in this market, at  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.PRIME ANTIGUA  
MOLASSES,We are prepared to offer sup-  
erior inducements to purchasers wish-  
ing to get Good Value at Low Figures,  
and make no advertising statements  
but such as we feel competent to  
fulfil.

E Burnham &amp; Co

Digby, N. S. 18th May, 1877.

TO HOTELS AND FAMILIES.

R S Fitzrandolph

has newly received this week

1 CASK CHOICE COVERED SUGAR  
CURED HAM, SMALL  
SIZES.1 CASK CHOICE CORNED BEEF  
TONGUES.PACKAGES SUPERIOR  
LARD,  
IN SMALL CANS.A lot of bright yellow  
CORN MEAL,  
(Kills dried & Rising Sun).CHOICE  
Corned Beef  
in small tins, cooked ready for table use,  
suitable for lunches, picnics and excursions.

BUTTER IN FRESH ROLLS.

"SILVER LIGHT"  
American Oil,  
at 40c per gallon.HOGSHEADS OF MOLASSES  
WHOLESALE,  
also in Dry goodsLow priced colored linen for ladies' suits, etc.  
Gents' linen collars and fancy scarfs and  
Ties, light dress materials, (basket  
cloth styles.)Haying tools, Clipper and Razor Scythes  
Rakes, Snaths, Yarmouth and  
American Scythe Stones.One splendid Herring Bay Rake with  
wheels, the newest and most  
improved patent.A very superior article of prime  
MESS PORK.  
July 19th, 1877.

DIGBY, SS.

in the Supreme Court, 1877.

Cause { PLACIDE COMEAU, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
LUKE L. DEVEAU, Defendant.To be sold by the Sheriff of the County of  
Digby, or his Deputy, at his office in  
Digby, onTuesday, the 7th day of August  
next, at Twelve o'clock, noon,  
Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale  
made herein, dated the sixteenth day of June,  
1877, unless before the day of sale the  
amount due to the Plaintiff for principal, in-  
terest, and costs be paid to him or his attorney,  
or to said Sheriff.ALL the estate, right, title, interest and  
equity of redemption of the above-  
named defendant, of, in and to all that cer-  
tain lot of land, situated at Salmon River, in  
the District of Clare, County of Digby,  
bounded on the north and south by land  
of Placid Comseau; on the east by the Base  
line, and on the west by George Deveau's  
marsh-plot, with the appurtenances.TERMS: Ten per cent deposit; remainder  
on delivery of Deed.P. W. SMITH,  
High Sheriff County of Digby.  
J. M. VIEL, Plaintiff's Attorney.  
June 29th, 1877. 45 5t

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I will not be  
responsible for any debts contracted by a  
partner named Mary Dunbar, she having left  
my house without any good cause.MICHAEL AMERO.  
South Range, June 25, 1877. 44 5t

C. N. Hughes

OFFERS  
HARDWARE!Cutlery,  
Fancy Tools,  
Round and Flat Iron,  
Paints,  
Oils (boiled and raw),  
Turpentine.READY MIXED PAINTS!  
different colors, in 5 lb. cans, all ready for  
use; cheap, handy, dries quick, and  
gives a fine finish.Also, Harness and Leather Varnish.  
COLIN CAMPBELL JR. & CO.For Sale!  
That pleasantly situated premises on the  
Road leading from the Grand Joggin Bridge  
to Bone River Village, consisting of a nice  
dwelling and one-quarter of an acre of good  
land in a good state of cultivation.TERMS LIBERAL.  
If not disposed of by private sale, previous  
to the first day of September next, the said  
premises will be offered, in front thereof, at  
public auction, at 12 o'clock, noon, of that  
day.PHRBE A. PAYSON.  
Digby, 18th June, 1877. 45DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.  
The Great English Rem-  
edy for all the following  
diseases:—Gonorrhea, Syphilis,  
Lymphatic Inflammation, and  
all the diseases of the  
genital system, arising from  
the use of Mercury, either  
internally or externally.Back, Dizziness of Vision,  
Headache, Stiffness of the  
neck, and all the other  
symptoms that lead to the  
formation of a Premature  
Prostate Gland, &c. Price, 50  
cents per bottle, or 2 bottles for  
\$1.00. Full particulars in our pamphlet,  
which will be sent to you on receipt of  
10 cents. Address,  
Wm. Gray & Co., Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

NOTICE.

All accounts over due must be paid to us  
immediately.  
G. I. LETTENY & BRO.

SALT. SALT.

Buy your salt at  
LETTENY'S.They are selling cheap, 400 bags sold by  
them in three weeks. Large quantities to  
arrive.  
G. I. LETTENY & BRO.

What a Fool I was!

This expression we often heard last fall  
from parties who had bought their supplies  
in St. John, when we were selling the same  
Goods here. We have heard the remark so  
often lately, that we take this opportunity  
to impress upon the public mind that there  
are a few of the merchants who belong to  
Digby, in a position to allow no one from  
far or near to sell cheaper than they. We  
are selling very very many Goods cheaper  
than in St. John. Please call.

G. I. LETTENY &amp; BRO.

HARDWARE,

NAILS, PUTTY, GLASS, Sheathing  
Paper, Tools of all kinds, wholesale and  
retail.

G. I. LETTENY &amp; BRO.

Crockeryware.

A very large stock of beautiful white and  
branded Sets, for a trial.

G. I. LETTENY &amp; BRO.

COALS!

The schooner ARGO  
will supply the inhabitants of the Town of  
Digby with any quantities of Hard and Soft  
Coals they may require, at low figures.  
Parties wishing to procure may leave their  
orders with C. N. Hughes or A. J. McCallum.JOHN WELSH.  
Digby, July 13th, 1877. 46 5t

Sole Leather!

1,200 SIDES MIDDLE and  
OVER-WEIGHTBUENOS AYRES  
LEATHERFor sale, CHEAP, in small or large lots.  
DANIEL HAWKSWORTH.  
Digby, July 12th, 1877. 46 3m

DIGBY

Boot and Shoe

STORE.

A Large Assortment of  
Children's Boots and Slippers,  
Button and Lace Boots,All of which will be sold  
VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.

Serge Boots

75 cts. to \$2.50.

J. S. HAWKSWORTH &amp; SONS.

JUST LANDED!

Ex Adm John from Boston,  
20 chests choice Black Tea,  
5 " Formosa Oolong, a superior ar-  
ticle.5 bbls. Pratt's Astral-Oil, the best Illumina-  
ting oil in use.Also for sale 200 new Fish Barrels.  
COLIN CAMPBELL, Jr. & Co.  
Weymouth, June 27, 1877.

Just Received,

DIRECT FROM ENGLAND:  
An assortment of

Earthenware

Consisting of  
White milk bowls, white granite wash bowls,  
white granite tea sets, embossed granite tea  
cups and saucers, spotted and painted bowls  
and chambers, bed pans, covered dishes,  
centennial granite jugs, assorted sizes, em-  
bossed granite dinner and soup plates, tea  
and preserve plates, fresh Nottingham tea  
pots; also, American fireproof teapots.VARNISHES!  
Brown Japan, No. 1 Furniture Varnish,  
fine pale carriage varnish, fine pale copal  
white damar, fine old mastic for pictures,  
white paint in assorted tins, colored paints  
all colors and all sizes, fireproof paint for roofs,  
ochres, oils, putty.READY MIXED PAINTS!  
different colors, in 5 lb. cans, all ready for  
use; cheap, handy, dries quick, and  
gives a fine finish.Also, Harness and Leather Varnish.  
COLIN CAMPBELL JR. & CO.For Sale!  
That pleasantly situated premises on the  
Road leading from the Grand Joggin Bridge  
to Bone River Village, consisting of a nice  
dwelling and one-quarter of an acre of good  
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If not disposed of by private sale, previous  
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internally or externally.Back, Dizziness of Vision,  
Headache, Stiffness of the  
neck, and all the other  
symptoms that lead to the  
formation of a Premature  
Prostate Gland, &c. Price, 50  
cents per bottle, or 2 bottles for  
\$1.00. Full particulars in our pamphlet,  
which will be sent to you on receipt of  
10 cents. Address,  
Wm. Gray & Co., Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

New Millinery.

NEW GOODS.

The subscriber would respectfully inform  
her numerous friends and customers, that  
she has just returned from St. John, with a  
Large & well-selected Stock  
ofNEW MILLINERY,  
In the latest Styles & ShadesAlso, a nice assortment of  
Dress Goods

at exceedingly low prices.

Dress Trimmings,  
Ties, Gloves, Hosiery,  
Shirtings, Grey Cottons,  
and a variety of other  
Fancy and Useful Articles.

Agent for Gilbert's Lane Dye Works.

MISS J. E. WRIGHT.  
Digby, May 25th, 1877. 39 4t

E. BIDEN'S

CONFECTIONERY EMPORIUM  
AND  
RESTAURANTThe choicest selection of every description  
of Confectionery constantly on hand. Or-  
ders from the country solicited and



## AGRICULTURE.

## RECLAIMING LANDS.

Every year the government of France contributes to the expenses of an excursion of the best pupils of the Agricultural College of Grignon, not only to visit and study the various agricultural regions in France, but to extend their investigations to neighboring countries. This year Algeria is the object of the excursion. From notes published of the pupils' tour in Holland last year, there are some curious facts concerning the famous Balthove farm, belonging to M. Amersfoort. The area of the farm is 500 acres, thirty years ago it was covered with 16 feet of water, for it formed part of Lake Harlem. When drained by means of pumps, and the water run off by circular canals, the process still keeps up, a mixture of clay, sand and peat, was first cultivated with colza, mustard and flax. It is curious that mustard and colza succeed alike on lands thus reclaimed from the sea, as also on the sandy wastes of Brittany. The crops now cultivated are rye, oats, colza, beets and potatoes; the soil differs in luxury itself, and the latest imported machinery is employed to perfection. As is the case in Dutch farming, all the field operations are effected with rare perfection. Owing to the innumerable number of insects produced in the soil—the bottom of an old lake—bullocks could not be employed to till the soil, so recourse was had to steam plows. Butter and cheese are the main products with M. Amersfoort, and the dairy is superintended by his lady, rich and highly connected, and the composer of a very popular oratorio. The cows belong to the celebrated black race, whose milking qualities are proverbial; some yielding as much as 4,800 quarts yearly; the average yield per cow daily is 15 quarts; 66 gallons of milk produced 18 pounds of butter and about 40 pounds of cheese, or representing a value for the milk of three sous per quart. In the vicinity of the Zuyder Zee, the sand of the dunes is moved by the slightest wind, but it has been consolidated by savings of the curious graminifera plant *Calamagrostis arenaria*; larch is also employed to secure consistency, as also the black pine of Austria, and occasionally birch. —*Western Farm Journal*.

## DIRECTIONS ABOUT WOOL.

A superintendent of woolen mills in the West makes the following suggestions through the *Press*.

1. If possible, don't let the fleece get full of chaff, by feeding your sheep at straw stacks. If you cannot feed them through racks it is better to scatter the straw or hay about the yard, next to the fence. It is a decided injury to the fleece if the sheep feed at the straw stack.

2. Don't defer shearing too long, as the fleece is apt to become cotted by so doing. Cotted wool is worth only half price.

3. Wash wool well, or not at all, as poorly washed or dingy wool will command in market scarcely more than straight, unwashed. In many parts of Minnesota the facilities are evidently not sufficient for fleece washing, and in such places it is better not to attempt it.

4. Whether washed or unwashed, fleeces should be properly tagged, and each fleece should be tied up by itself in not too hard or solid a bunch. For tying up wool use only what is known as wool twine. Never use twine as it gets into wool and can be got out only with difficulty. Many manufacturers will reject wool when tied up with such twine.

5. In taking wool to the market, don't put it in a wagon-box with hay, straw, or chaff in the bottom, and cover it over with hay, expecting when you reach a market to get a good price as many do. If you expect to get a full price treat your wool as though you considered it worth something yourself. It matters not what is to be sold, whether French, silk, or raw wool, the more neatly it is put up, or gotten up for market the quicker it will sell, and the higher price it will command.

## CATTLE FOOD.

Experience teaches us that cattle thrive best on mixed diet. All hay and grain. The animal structure of the ox also demands bulk in food, as well as richness; the feeding of concentrated food being only profitable so far as the animal assimilates it—beyond that, of simply increasing the manure heap, at a cost far beyond its value. The ox has approximately eleven and one-half pounds of stomach with only two and one-half pounds of intestines; to each one hundred pounds of live weight; the sheep has less stomach and more intestines, giving a smaller percentage of digestive apparatus; while the pig for every one hundred pounds of live weight has only one and one-third pounds of intestines. A steer would thrive on a bulk of straw with a little oil meal, that would shrink a sheep and starve a pig. Pork can be produced from clear cornmeal, while mutton requires a greater variety of food, and beef cattle would become cloyed and diseased with its exclusive use. A thoughtful attention to those broad facts will change much injudicious feeding into cheaper meat production. —*Cultivator*.

**KILLING CABBAGE WORMS.**—A correspondent of the *New York Tribune* gives the following method of killing off the green cabbage worm, which our readers may find sufficiently valuable to pay for preserving until time for applying another season: Dissolve one spoonful of saltpetre in a common pailful of warm (not hot) water, and sprinkle the cabbage therewith on the appearance of the worms. Two or three applications will suffice for the season. The water besides acts like a charm in promoting the growth of the plant.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

## WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

The question is not now, as formerly, what is a woman allowed to do in the world? but what is she prepared to do? Every path is free to her feet, every gate is open for her entrance, every bar is lowered that might prevent her onward career, and the only obstacle that she has to overcome is her ignorance of ways and means, and her inability for rapid and thorough preparation. These surmounted, there are no heights she may not ascend, no victories she may not achieve. Women are now actively employed in every department of art, literature and science. They are busily at work with head and hands; they are demonstrating that women are held back in the race for fame and wealth only by the trammels of their own ignorance or misapplied energy. Fair advantage can be gained anywhere, where men or women are qualified to stand; if it is below the masses, they must be content with the place their attainments gain them; if above, on the higher planes, they can tread no downward of their hopes and ambitions. There is no crowding; were only the few brave and worthy; it is down among the struggling, weak, faint-hearted ones who are not able to climb, that the most despairing and unworthy go to the wall and perish.

**TO PREVENT CORROSION OF METALS.**—Dip the articles first into a very dilute nitric acid; immerse them afterwards in linseed oil, and allow the excess of oil to drain off.

A slice of lemon bound round the toe troubled with the corn will help to eradicate it. Repeat from time to time. Tincture of iodine will often remove bunions. Apply with the finger night and morning.

**TO CLEAN TIN AND COPPER.**—First wash with hot water to remove grease; then rub over the ware a mixture made of powdered rotten stone, soft soap, and oil of turpentine—the mixture to be of the consistency of stiff putty. Rub off briskly with a dry, clean rag or leather. Blackened tin may be secured bright with soap, water, and fine sand.

**CATARHUS.**—Three or four times a day snuff up your nose a little table salt. In many cases the trouble arises from the liver, when there is often a too alkaline condition of the blood, and the nose becomes a dumping ground for foul matter. When thus afflicted, squeeze juice of good-sized lemon into half tumbler water, drink without sugar, just before dinner. If abstemious, you will be surprised to see how soon the catarrhal difficulty will diminish. When it fails to do so, it may be considered as due to other causes.

**OPHELDOC.**—This is the old camphorated soap liniment, and is an excellent preparation. It is still much used as an anodyne and gently rubefacient embrocation in sprains, bruises, and rheumatic or gouty pains. It is made as follows: Take of common white soap, sliced, three ounces; camphor one ounce; oil of rosemary and oil of origanum, of each a fluid dram; alcohol, one pint. Digest the soap with the alcohol by means of a sand bath, till dissolved; then add the camphor and oil, and when they are dissolved, pour the liquor into broad-mouthed bottles. This liniment has, when cold, the consistency of a soft ointment. It melts with the heat of the body, and therefore becomes liquid when rubbed on the skin.

**LEMON CREAM PIES.**—Grate away the outer yellow coating of two large lemons, taking off the white pith; chop the rest very fine into two tea-cupfuls of boiling water, which must be boiling on the fire; stir two table-spoonfuls of corn starch, dissolved in cold water first, and boil it, adding two tea-cupfuls of white sugar, and a small pinch of salt. When cold add the beaten yolk of four eggs; then add the chopped lemon and grated yellow rind and juice, stirring all well together. Make a rich paste, and bake in only an under crust. When cold put on the whites, beaten to a stiff froth, with six table-spoonfuls of powdered sugar. This will make two good-sized pies.

**A Ragout of Fowl for supper** may be prepared as follows:—I take the remains of the fowl (or fowls which was served at dinner), heat them in water, skin them and cut them into small pieces, then place them in a stewpan with about a breakfast cup full of gravy from the stock pot, or water. Boil with herb seasoning of all kinds, which may have previously been brought to boil for about twenty minutes, taking care not to overdo it. Then add some brownings, or better still, strain of the liquor, and heating it to the boiling point before serving. Pepper, salt, lemon juice, and a little brown sugar for seasoning.

**CURRIED MUTTON.**—Mutton is an excellent dish for carrying. About two pounds makes a sizable dish, but more may be prepared if deemed requisite, as it can be warmed for use as required. Get leanish mutton, and shape into pieces, some of which should have a little bit of fat adhering. Prepare as follows:—Cut down three or four large onions and fry in butter or clean lard in a shallow stewpan till nearly soft, then add the cut mutton and fry for about twelve minutes, turning it well over; next add a tea-cupful of gravy from the stock pot, or of brown soup, and let the mutton simmer till about ready; then take another tea-cupful of stock, into which stir carefully a table-spoonful of flour and another of curry powder, and add to the contents in the stewpan. Let the whole simmer for about three or four minutes. A few drops of lemon juice and a snuff of Cayenne is added by many as an improvement. Serve with boiled rice—as a borer to the dish in casserole, or as a rampart.

## MORAL AND FELICIOUS.

## "MORE BLESSED TO GIVE."

"Why, Cora Williams, you ought to be above associating with such girls as Jane Stewart. Just look at her! Such clothes! They look as if her grandmother had worn them as she had no style."

"Well, Lucy, I am sure that she is a very nice girl. She has such a sweet disposition, and is so kind in her manner to all. Although her clothes may not be in the fashion, they are neatly made and clean. When she was quite young her father was in good circumstances, but he met with losses, and a few years later died, leaving his wife with two children, Jane and Henry. Mrs. Stewart has struggled bravely to support the two children, yet you can not expect her to dress them as we and our brothers are dressed. Jane is a good scholar and stands higher in her class than some of those who enjoy better opportunities. Brother George says that her brother is an excellent student, but that he fears that he can not enter a higher class next term. George says that he feels sorry for him, because he has tried so hard to earn money to purchase the book, but had to take the money to get his cap and shoes. 'I declare, Cora, you are making them out to be very deserving children. I do wonder if their mother is the Mrs. Stewart who sometimes sews for me. I have heard my aunt say that she seemed so lady-like. Do you ever long to do great deeds, Cora? Sometimes I do, and yet I am proud, and do not think how many little deeds might help to brighten our pathway in life. I have been thinking of a verse which I learned last week: 'For whosoever shall give you a cup of water to drink in my name, because ye belong to Christ, verily I say unto you he shall not lose his reward.'"

"Dear Lucy, as you repeated that verse, I have been thinking that it is 'more blessed to give than to receive.' No doubt Mrs. Stewart would be glad to have us help her by giving Jane some of our clothes. We have both outgrown some good dresses, and I am almost certain that our mothers will be willing that we should take them to Mrs. Stewart, and George said he had some books which he had used, and that they were his to give."

"Yes Cora, I will ask my aunt this evening and tell you to-morrow."

Lucy and Cora went home at night, each anxious to add to the gift for the children. Cora's brother heard her story, then gave her the books, saying, "I have seen Henry. He will have good use of them." "Thank you, dear brother," said Cora. The next day, at intermission, two little girls told what they were to take, and they arranged to go on Saturday afternoon. When the time came they set out with light hearts. Mrs. Stewart had heard of them through Jane, and when they told her their errand, the tears of joy coursed down her face. "My dear girls," she said, "how can I thank you enough? God will bless you for this. I have been trying so long to save money to buy clothes and books, and now you have brought them. Henry will be so pleased with his books." Jane was so pleased and looked so happy that Cora and Lucy felt that they were well repaid, and they went away, followed by so many kind wishes, they said aloud, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

"Let your conversation be without covetousness."

Humility enforces where neither virtue nor strength can prevail.

Human life is a constant want and ought to be a constant prayer.

Death comes equally to us all, and makes us all equal when it comes.

Let the ideals of us, in the hearts that love us, be prophetic of what we shall become.

Better dead white rose, shut in a Bible, than a flourishing field of stinging nettles.

The voice of humility is God's music, and the silence of humility is God's rhetoric.

Sorrow turns the stars into mourners and every wind of heaven into a dirge.

The searching out and thorough investigation of truth is (or ought to be) the first, the primary study of man.

Happiness may be of very common materials; the secret lies in the skill that makes them up.

Strong minds, like hardy evergreens, are most verdant in winter, when feeble ones, like summer plants, are leafless.

There is no such thing as luck. It's a fancy name for being always at your duty, and so sure to be ready when the good time comes.

Sighs and tears win sympathy; but oh, for the wise insight which can sympathize with the sighs that are breathed inwardly and the tears that are never seen!

We look at death through the cheap glazed windows of the flesh, and believe him to be the monster which the flawed and cracked glass represents him to be.

## WIT AND HUMOR.

## HOW A HOLE CAN HURT.

A negro was convicted in our Superior Court the other day for hitting another negro with an axe. A party of colored savans were discussing the case in old Si's presence.

"What I wants to know," said one of them, "is jiss dis: How can a man hit anudder man wid de eye ob er axe?"

"Why can't he—tell me dat!" said old Si.

"Kase it stands ter frozen, don't yer see—for de eye ob de axe is whar de handle goes in, an is a man gwine to 'sault anudder man wid de contempt to murder by hittin' him on de head wid de hole?"

This was a clincher, the other darkies thought; but old Si remarked:

"Fore de wah me an' you used to work in de same cotton-yard, didn't yo?"

"Yes we did."

"Well, I s'pose yo' members when masse Threlkill, down dar at Griffin, used ter lam' yer 'bout fobty wid dat paddle dat he had?"

"Oh, yo' go way!"

"Well, dis ar de pint: When he used ter paddle yer, and yer used ter grone 'round 'an complain ob de blisters what he raised on yer, wuz hit de paddle or de holes in de paddle what raised de skin an' made de sore?"

"Now whars yer scientificly ermynt?"

"The case was settled—nobody de negative."

"How greedy you are, said one little girl to another, who had taken the best apple in the dish; 'I was going to take that.'"

A judge, joking a young lawyer said: "If you and I were turned into a horse and an ass, which would you prefer to be?" "The ass, to be sure," replied the lawyer, "I've heard of an ass being made a judge; but a horse never."

Young Man (to old gentleman bitten by the vicious Spitz): "Aw, my dear Saw, don't feel the least uneasy—the dog is not mad—I assure you he is not." Old man: "Mad! mad! What has the dog got to be mad about? I'm the one to be mad, and I am mad."

"What line of business do you think I had best adopt?" asked a young aspirant for the stage, of the "leading man." "Well," said the old stage, gazing critically at the youth's elegant costume, "I should say the clothes line would suit you the best."

"Ah, love!" she murmured, as they wandered through the moonlight, "ah, dearest, why do the summer roses fade?" He happened to be a young chemist of a practical turn of mind, and he replied that it was owing to the insufficiency of oxygen in the atmosphere.

Lord Charles Somerset was telling a long story about his walking in the woods by the Cape one day, when he came suddenly upon a huge shaggy lion. "Thinking to frighten him," said the noble lord, "I ran at him with all my might," "whereupon," said another—interrupting, "he ran away with all his mane."—"Just so," said his lordship.

"There's a cow with five heads, and if you go the Central Park you'll see it," said a New York joker to a broker. The broker went to the Park, but didn't see the five-headed cow, and on next meeting his friend, took him to task for his deception. "I didn't deceive you," said the joker. "I said if you went to Central Park you'd see it, and didn't you see the Park?"

They were out walking, enjoying the cool and refreshing air. The moon cast its rays over the lady, giving her almost an angelic appearance, and imparted to her flowing curls a still more golden hue. One of her soft white hands rested in his, and ever and anon she met his ardent gaze with one of pure love. Suddenly a change came over her features; her full red lips trembled as if with suppressed sighs, the muscles of her faceless mouth became convulsed; she gasped for breath, and, snatching her hand from the soft pressure of his, she turned away, buried her face in her cambric handkerchief, and—sneezed!

A witness for a prosecution in a murder case was thus questioned by his honor:

"You say you saw the man shot at and killed?"

"Yes sir."

"You said, I think, that the charge struck the deceased on his body between the diaphragm and the duodenum?"

"No, Sir, I didn't say any such thing. I said he was shot between the hog-pen and the wood-house."

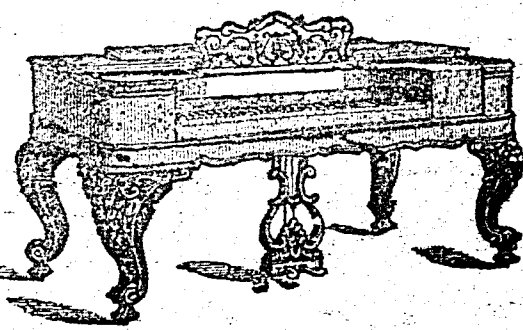
**TIR FOR TAT.**—The Hinesdale butcher drove past last Monday. Moody ran out. "Beefsteak?"

"Yes."

"When killed?" said the evangelist, approaching the cart.

"Yesterday."

"I don't want any meat killed on Sunday."



PIANOFORTES by BOURNE and R. BRADBURY & COMPANY.

General Agent for the Smith-American & New England Organs.

Also Agent for other First-class Manufacturers.

Musical Instruments, of all kinds, will be supplied on the most reasonable terms.

Music Books and Sheet Music constantly on hand.

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES, WATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

## Westport and Meteghan PACKET.

The schr. *Little Annie*, under the command of Captain Dennis Sullivan, will make regular trips between Meteghan and Westport every Tuesday and Friday, returning from Westport on Wednesday, Friday or Saturday.

The "Little Annie" affords every accommodation for passengers and freight, as she is entirely new and fitted up in first class style.

35 6m

NOTICE.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of JAMES WALSH, late of Port Gilbert, in the county of Digby, merchant, deceased are required to render the same, duly attested, to the subscriber, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby required to make immediate payment to

ELLEN WALSH, Sole Executrix.

Port Gilbert, May 1st, 1877. 36 3m

MARSHALL & HARDWICK.

BY LATE ARRIVALS FROM

BOSTON AND ST. JOHN

the stock of the subscribers will be found complete, comprising

English and American DRY GOODS,

(carefully selected).

English and American Hardware,

Stones and Glassware,

American Hats, in the leading styles,

"Boots, Slippers and Rubbers,

Choice Brands of American and Canadian Flour, Oat and Cornmeal.

Also, choice Family Groceries, with a variety of Goods too numerous to mention.

All at prices corresponding with the hard times.

The subscribers want in exchange Cash, Lumber, cordwood, Butter, Eggs, etc.

Don't forget the place.

MARSHALL & HARDWICK,

Bear River, August 24, 1876.

E. A. HAMM'S

WEYMOUTH EXPRESS

leaves Weymouth for Digby on Mondays

Wednesdays and Saturdays; and returns

to Weymouth same day, leaving Digby at such

times as passengers may desire. E. A. H.

will give his best attention to the comfort of

passengers and care of baggage. n411f

NEW

MILLINERY!

A complete stock of

Spring and Summer Millinery.

Staple and Fancy Goods in all its

Departments.

Now open for Inspection at

J. F. SAUNDERS,

Orders for Stamping solicited. Agent for

Butterick's Patterns and Books.

Advertisement.

A CHOICE LOT OF

BLACK SPRUCE TIMBER

FOR SALE.

2,000 LOGS,

straight and sound; cut last February.

Suitable for Shipbuilding, Yards, Spars, &c.

From 16 to 20 feet long; nine inches

diameter at small end.

Offers to state price per ton, where it now

lies, at Clementsport, Bear River, Digby

Joggins, and Digby.

Address,

T. H. ADAMS,

Box 57, Digby, N. S.

25th May, 1877. 391f

E. Walsh & Co.,

OF BEAR RIVER,

having recently erected a New Rotary Mill,

for the public, for their general patronage of

his Soda Fountain last season. Hoping to re-

ceive a good share of their support during

the coming summer, he begs to inform them

that the Fountain is now in full operation.

Superior Syrups, Confectionery, Bis-

cuits, Cigars, &c.

Just received of "Empress."

N.B.—The proprietor has many thanks to

offer his friends who so promptly rendered

assistance in removing his effects from the

fire last winter.

Annapolis, June 2, 1877. 3124e

ARCTIC SODA FOUNT.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks

to the public for their liberal patronage of

his Soda Fountain last season. Hoping to re-

ceive a good share of their support during

the coming summer, he begs to inform them

that the Fountain is now in full operation.

Superior Syrups, Confectionery, Bis-

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fire last winter.

## G. W. CORNWELL,

Importer and Dealer in

PIANOS

AND

ORGANS.

PIANOFORTES by BOURNE and R. BRADBURY & COMPANY.

General Agent for the Smith-American & New England Organs.

Also Agent for other First-class Manufacturers.

Musical Instruments, of all kinds, will be supplied on the most reasonable terms.

Music Books and Sheet Music constantly on hand.

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES, WATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

MARINE

INSURANCE.



# Digby Weekly Courier.

VOL. III.

DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1877.

NO. 149.

## HOTEL.

As A. J. F. wishes to inform the public that she has taken that pleasantly situated house formerly occupied by GEO. STALLING, ESQ., where she can accommodate Permanent and Transient Boarders. 141 ff

**Grand Central Hotel,**  
(On premises formerly occupied by Mrs. Smith.)

Cor. Prince William and Birch Streets,  
DIGBY, N. S.

The traveling public will find at the above named Hotel, all the requirements necessary for their comfort.

Every convenience for commercial travelers.

J. W. ROBB, - - - Manager.

**HOTEL,**  
WEYMOUTH BRIDGE.  
FORBES JONES, Proprietor.

First-class in every respect.

Charges moderate.

N. B.—Good Stabling attached.

**PURDY'S HOTEL,**  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.

JOHN F. PURDY, Proprietor.

The above named House is prominently situated in the business portion of the town, and is thoroughly furnished throughout.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

A good table, cleanliness, comfort, and prompt attendance make the Hotel one of the first in the Province.

Charges moderate.

**GOOD STABLES** in connection.

**YARMOUTH HOTEL,**  
MAIN STREET, - YARMOUTH, N. S.

JAMES M. DEXTER, PROPRIETOR.

The above Hotel is centrally situated. The rooms are large and well furnished, and the table will be supplied with the best in the market.

There is also a first-class Livery Stable and Billiard Room connected with the House.

Terms \$1.50 per day. - c46

**ALBION HOUSE,**  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

GEORGE W. WADE, - - Proprietor.

The above House (recently known as the "Glenville House") having been purchased by G. W. WADE, late of W. Wade House, Kentville, has been thoroughly refitted and furnished throughout in the most approved style, and is now acknowledged to be the best Hotel in Annapolis County.

Sample Rooms for Agents.

Good Stabling on the premises.

In fact all the accommodations usually found in connection with a first-class Hotel.

June 2nd, 1876. 892m

**DIGBY HOUSE,**  
Queen Street, (near Duke Street).

MRS. F. SMITH respectfully announces to her old friends and patrons that she has recently removed to her new House, where she would be pleased to have the patronage of the public, so liberally bestowed in the past. The House is well furnished and fully equipped, and situated so as to command a splendid view of the surrounding country.

No pains will be spared for the comfort of Summer Visitors and guests who require a few days rest.

Permanent and Transient boarders accommodated. 885ff

**AMERICAN HOUSE,**  
JAMES HAMILTON, - - PROPRIETOR.

ANAPOLIS ROYAL.

This House, so well-known to the traveling public, has been recently taken by James Hamilton, formerly of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. The many friends of Mr. H. and the public at large, who wish the comforts of a well-furnished and first-class Hotel, at moderate charges, will find such stopping at the American House. 69ff

**COMMERCIAL HOUSE,**  
Opposite Granville Ferry Landing,  
ANAPOLIS, NOVA SCOTIA.

J. G. W. SALTER, - - PROPRIETOR.

This Hotel being First-Class in all its appointments, offers superior inducements to the traveling public. The best Barn in Annapolis is in connection.

Kilgus's line of Coaches arrives and leaves every day for Liverpool. 804 ff

**RIORDAN'S**  
**Dominion Dining Room,**  
ANAPOLIS ROYAL.

Meals at all hours. One minute walk from the Steamboat and Railway. Thirty minutes for Refreshments on arrival of Boat and Train. A. H. RIORDAN, Proprietor.

**PERKIN'S HOTEL,**  
ANAPOLIS ROYAL.

First-class in all its appointments.

Good Stabling. 976m

**BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.**

ANAPOLIS AGENCY.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA having established an Agency at this place is prepared to do a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Interests paid on Deposits, Exchange and Drafts purchased and sold on Halifax, St. John, Yarmouth, Kentville, Amherst, Montreal, Boston, New York, London, &c., &c.

THOMAS WHITMAN, Agent.

cxiv 6m

**50 VISITING OR CALLING CARDS,**  
with your name finely printed, sent for 25 cts. Agents wanted. 6 samples sent for a 5 cent stamp. Address A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

## BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA,

DIGBY AGENCY.

The Bank of Nova Scotia, of Halifax, having established an Agency here, is prepared to do a General Banking Business.

Interests paid on Deposits, Exchange and Drafts bought and sold on Halifax, St. John, Yarmouth, Kentville, Amherst, Montreal, Boston, New York, London, &c., &c.

GEO. HENDERSON,

33 6m Agent

**John C. Wade, Q. C.,**  
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.,

DIGBY, N. S.

**Sandford H. Pelton, Q. C.**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,

Notary Public, General Ins. Agent, &c.

Office, No. 7, Hood's Building,  
MAIN STREET, - - - YARMOUTH.

**R. J. ELISON, M. D.**  
GRADUATE OF  
PENNSYLVANIA MEDICAL COLLEGE, Philadelphia, 1854.

BEAR RIVER, N. S.

**J. H. OWEN,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,

Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

ANAPOLIS, N. S.

Office opposite the Garrison, 7517

**J. R. MILLS,**  
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ANAPOLIS ROYAL.

Office: Under Bonn Vista House.

**JOHN M. VIETS,**  
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WEYMOUTH, N. S.

**T. D. & E. RUGGLES,**  
BARRISTERS, &c.,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**MORSE & PARKER,**  
Barristers and Attorneys,

CONVEYANCERS,

Real Estate and Insurance Agents,  
BRIDGETOWN.

**T. C. SUREVE,**  
(LATE SARGENT & SUREVE.)

Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.

DIGBY, N. S.

Estates settled, money invested, debts collected, and professional matters of all kinds promptly attended to.

Agent "Agricultural Insurance Company" of Canada. Insures farm houses, farming stock, &c.

Digby, August 24, 1876. 6m

**METEGHAN RIVER**

**STORE.**

**DRY GOODS,**

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19ff

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## The Digby Weekly Courier,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT

DIGBY, N. S.

R. S. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.

Terms \$1.50 per annum.

The Courier will be sent, post-paid, to any address in the County for \$1.50 per annum, to be paid within three months. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

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One square, first insertion, \$1.00

Each following insertion, . . . . . 0.25

All advertisements, to insure insertion, must be received by Thursday noon.

Advertisements must in all cases have the number of insertions specified on the manuscript, otherwise they will be continued till ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

Business men and advertisers will bear in mind that the Courier is the only advertising medium devoted to, and extensively circulated throughout all parts of the county.

Bills, due on a regular basis, inserted free of charge, which will be authenticated.

**Agents for the Courier:**

V. T. Hurdwick, Esq., Bear River.

James Hurdwick, Esq., Brighton.

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M. C. Melanson, Esq., Port Arden.

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Mande Bonenfant, Esq., Saint-Jovite.

Peter Frost, Esq., Little River.

R. Sanford, Esq., Heslop Line.

**POETRY.**

**HIDDEN BEAUTIES.**

In an ancient church in the City of Rome, Far up in the grand and lofty dome, The master hand of an artist had traced Cartoons which should never have been defaced.

The sun that stole through the turret blinds Had faded the colors and marred the designs; And dust like a veil, gathered thick and fast, And hid from the present the work of the past.

And the thronging people who worship below, And the priests who are wont to come and go, Ne'er dream, as they gaze on the wall so high, Of the rare beauties that hidden lie.

But a palimpsest one day unwrapped in thought, On the dingy walls an outline caught, And guessed that under the dust and mould Lay the work of some of the artists old.

And when he had swept the dust away, And freely let in the light of day, The magic brush in his right hand, Retouched into life the pictures so grand.

And they flooded the chapel with radiance bright, Till it seemed almost like a holy light, And the people, I. delighted, leaped and ran, To think that the walls such a prize had kept.

So all around in this world of ours Are beautiful characters, fairer than flowers, By evil influence marred and specked, Or hidden away under cold neglect.

That need but the touch of a helping hand, And a pitying love that will understand, To clear the rubbish and wrong away, And raise to the life of an endless day.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**KYLE GRIFFITHS.**

A sea like a duck-pond, calm as glass and red as fire: a long strip of snow white sand, backed by precipitous rocks, gray by day, red, too, now, from the incandescent arch of sunset sky above: to the westward a strip of land running out into the harbor, and showing black as ink against the lower line of living gold, where, far beyond, the sun has just dipped: off his flaming orb to rest behind the waves. Over the point the top-sail rigging of a three-masted vessel. Nearer, in the foreground, a girl seated on a heap of dried sea-weed, her pretty brown dimpled arms clasped about her knees, her head uncovered save by a mass of black, silky curls, thrown back and resting against an old boat, moss-grown and broken, and long disused, which had found its last haven in this quiet nook.

It was all very quiet at first, but by and by a step came tramping over the hard, smooth sand. The young girl's cheek glowed with a deeper red, and her breast began to heave and her hands to tremble, as though she were a bird on the eve of flying to its mate. Not being a bird, but a woman however, she quivered, sat still, staring at the sunset she did not see, and started and almost screamed, when a big man, brown and bearded, and muscular, came suddenly round the stern of the ruined boat, and with a short exclamation, half choked, as in great gladness, took her straight into his arms, and hugged her till she screamed in right earnest:

"Kyle, put me down! put me down! How dare you be so rude, sir? Let me go; please do."

Not till you've given me a kiss, Faithie," said the other, keeping his head good-humoredly, yet with something of reproach in his grave blue eyes. "What! not one after three months' waiting? Why, lassie, I

thought you cared for me a bit better than that! An' I hanged for this minute every day and hour since I left you."

The tone of the reminder, perhaps even the slackening of his arms,—touched her. Faith Morgan had a warm little heart, albeit five years younger and smaller than the one against which it was beating now. Inconsistent as a true woman, the moment he let go she began to cling, and put up her lips.

"I do care for you, Kyle," she said, "only—you startled me so."

And forthwith she began to sob like a baby. He made no answer at first, only kissing her with slow, tender kisses on lips and eyes, till the tears were driven back, and the lips pouted.

"Now, Kyle, do let me go. You're so rough, and—and some one might be passing."

"And what if some one was?" asked the sailor, loosening his hold, however, and letting her resume her former seat, while he took up a position on the gun's keel beside her.

"Who has a better right to kiss you than I? I can tell you, Sam Jones' lassie didn't wait for him to begin, for we walked up from the pier together, and she had the house door open, and her arms round his neck, while he was still peering up at the window on the chance of her looking out."

"Nancy Evans is a bold girl," quoth Faith, tartly. "If those are the manners you like, Kyle, I wonder you didn't try to cut Jones out when you first came here."

"I come between another man's lass!" cried the sailor, staring; "but there, you're joking, sweetheart; and besides, you know there's never a girl in Wales, or England either, that could meet my fancy save your little self alone."

"You don't mention America," said Faith facetiously.

"America!" repeated her lover; "why, in the name of all that's comely, you wouldn't have me compare you to a Yankee girl, would you?"

The honest indignation in his tone, however ludicrous in itself, had a softening effect on Faith. Her big brown eyes grew suddenly wet, and her voice sank to a half-shamefaced whisper.

"Only I told you I wouldn't wonder if you took to a foreign girl, Kyle. Some say they're prettier than we are."

"You wouldn't ha' wondered, though," retorted Kyle, promptly. "Prettier than you? I'd like to see the women. Faith, give me your hand, and turn your face this way. Do you think I'll be contented with the back of your head, to-night?"

He took her hand as he spoke, and she let him keep it; but her face was still turned away, and there was a faint quiver about the ruddy lips. Perhaps her next words explained it.

"Father says you are going away again almost at once, Kyle."

"Ay; when he came abroad to meet us he gave me the offer. It did seem hard, a most too hard, when I'd hoped to have a little rest aside of you afore I went away again. But after all, it will shorten the time o' waiting lassie."

"How, Kyle?"

"Didn't your father say I was to wait for you until I was captain? I'm going for a captain this time, and only for a six weeks' trip; lastways, that's what they calculate it at. Some business with the New York agent, I think; but I suppose you've heard about it."

"That the *Olanda* was to be fitted out for sail, and that you were to take her over, an' charter another vessel to bring you back? Yes; but won't it take you longer?"

"I doubt not. They're to have the boat and cargo ready. Mr. Denbigh's arranged all that. Did you know his son—the new junior partner is to ship with us?"

"Yes," she said. Good heavens! how ray her face was now; and yet the crimson sky was fading into blues and violets. He was looking at her, and the brows suddenly darkened over his eyes, giving them an odd, fierce expression. His voice however, was quieter than before.

"I can't say I care about sailing with the owner's son. I'd liefer take any other passenger. They're apt to fancy that because they're boss ashore they need to be boss aboard, an' I'm a masterful man myself, an' don't hold with no Co.'s in salt water. How's ever, I shouldn't mind so much if I liked the man."

"And don't you?" asked Faith timidly, her color still high.

"Do you?" said he, stooping forward to look her full in the face. "He's been a deal at Alnwick since I left, people tell me, an' you must ha' seen plenty of him. What do you think of him?"

"I, Kyle?"—her eyes dropping beneath the sharp scrutiny,—"I don't know. He's pleasant-spoken an' civil. I think he's nice enough."

"And I think him a cross between fool and ape," quoth Kyle Griffiths, shortly. Son of a sea cook! Well, Faith, I wonder—

Faith snatched her hand away angrily. "He has more manners than you," cried she, pouting, and ruffling like an enraged sparrow. He is a gentleman, an' says so, an' would never think of using such language of people he don't even know more than to speak to. Oh!—and here feelings were so much for words, and an impatient little sigh and shiver filled the gap.

Even the violet was dying out of the sky now, and cool gray shadows crept up from the east, and threw a sombre tint over the man's face. A small

cold wind rose out of the sea, ruffling its breast with long, fretful lines, like the puckered faces of an ailing child. It chilled the dimples in Faith's cheeks, and blew the soft brown locks off Kyle's stern brow; and far overhead a gull flew by, with a long shrill scream like the wail of a banshee. Before it ceased Kyle spoke:—

"He is a gentleman, is he?" I thank God! then, that I am not. Had I been one; I might have been betrothed to some fine lady, instead of the daughter of an honest seafaring man like myself. Faith, twice these five minutes have you found fault with my manners. I don't say they're finer nor a rosy sailor's have I had to be, but you never laid blame on them before. Has this gentleman been teaching you to do so in my absence this time?"

Women are constitutionally cowards. Faith Morgan was a very woman. For all reply at first, she took refuge behind that ever-ready shield of femininity, a burst of tears. It was not until they had lasted long enough to make Kyle apostrophize himself as a brute that she sobbed out:

"How can you say I am? You know that I love you, as you are better than—and yet—oh!"

Another burst, and the pretty head drooping very near Kyle's knee. Involuntarily he laid his hand caressingly upon it. Involuntarily his voice took a softened, soothing tone.

"Am I cruel, Faithie, and to you? Nay, then, don't cry. Mayhaps I was over-sharp, but I was met on landing by ill-talk about young Denbigh an' you. They said he had been taking my place, an' though I wouldn't believe it, nor even harken to the foul-tongued gossip, it sort o' cut me when you spoke up for him. Faith, lassie, I love you more than many a husband. If you were to play me false with any one, I think I'd feel like killing him an' you too."

He looked like it at the moment, and she believed him; and trembled at the mingling of passionate tenderness and wrath in his tone. Instinctively she turned and clasped his strong hand in both hers, her face turned up coaxingly.

"Don't think o' such things, Kyle, love; you know I never could. What's Mr. Denbigh to me but father's partner?"

He was holding the soft hands, and looking down into the sweet eyes. The moon, just rising, glittered on something which, unnoticed by her, had escaped from the folds of her neckerchief—a golden circle, with the profile of a man within.



DIGBY WEEKLY COURIER.

FRIDAY, 3RD AUGUST, 1877.

STRIKES.

The great strike of the railway employees in the United States which has been the last few days, accompanied as it was by the wanton and wholesale destruction of buildings, freight, locomotives and other valuable property—and, worse still, of human life,—has started not only this continent but the whole civilized world. Among ourselves the feeling evoked has in it an element of intensity in the recollection of the incendiarism which was so terrible a feature in the late great fire at St. John, N. B. Utterly regardless of the misery of the homeless and ruined people around them, but rather taking advantage of the panic for the worst purposes, demons in human shape were seen in the very act of setting fire to houses, and robbing the weak and defenceless of their few effects which they had—at the risk of their lives—snatched from the flames.

The first feeling in such a posture of affairs is that of fear and utter insecurity, followed on the instant by the determination, at any cost or sacrifice, to put down and stamp out a communism of so utterly devilish a nature. Thus, in Chicago, the rioters were met not with arguments, or remonstrances, or blank cartridges, but by a whirlwind of grape and canister shot, fired at point-blank range, and mowing down men in swaths. The remedy is a terrible one, but it is effectual for the time.

It now begins to appear, however, that there is another side to the story. For years past some railways in the United States have been so managed as to rob the many for the enriching of the few. Poor laboring men who performed the digging and delving were robbed of their hard earnings by contractors and sub-contractors. These poor people have seen their families starving whilst others standing idly by were rapidly growing rich out of the product of their bone and sinew. Next, a higher class of operatives, those engaged in the actual working of the trains, found themselves obliged to submit to a reduction of wages so great as to bring themselves and their families to the brink of starvation. The reason given for this reduction was that the railroads were sinking money; but the victims in this case were not poor ignorant natives, but men who knew well that many of those roads were paying the companies from six to ten per cent annually, while others were sinking money—not merely because of the depression of the times, but from notorious mismanagement, and these men were naturally unwilling to suffer whilst dishonest schemers were making fortunes out of their exertions and sore self-denial.

In any other business the law of bankruptcy soon brings matters to "the hard pan," and by a change of managers effects a fresh start from a solid foundation. But this appears to have been somehow waived by some companies, by the attempt to throw the suffering and self-denial on the wrong shoulders. Now, for the safety of the travelling public it was absolutely necessary that railway operations should be so paid as to insure the services of the most trustworthy men. The great safety hitherto enjoyed by voyagers in the Canada-steamers has been secured by this honest system.

A few strikes, here and there, in the early part of the year, having failed to serve as warning or to lead to enquiry, men becoming exasperated, have in a fit of unreasoning rage and violence, set law and order at defiance, and by the wanton destruction of life and property, brought themselves within scope of the swift and terrible vengeance of the guardians of society.

Next, when the smoke of arson and battle clears away, will come, we hope, a proper adjustment of all causes of dispute. In every large community, are to be found communists of the worst class,—unwilling to work, living by fraud, ready for violence, and looking to revolutions and scenes of destruction and fear as the readiest means of seizing on the accumulations of the productive, the self-denying and the thrifty. These are the enemies of mankind, and for the suppression of these, where they will not be educated to better things, no law or restrictions can be too vigorous. These are the worst enemies of the working man, urging and assisting in deeds of violence, but grading with their usual cunning the vengeance of outraged society,—sinking around corners, whilst the soldiery and police sweep men, women and children—the dupes of those villains—into bloody graves.

Here is work for the missionary and the philanthropist. Whilst workmen suffer by the heartlessness of capitalists and stock-jobbers, the New Englanders are at length to come. But let us see to it that the advisers of the over wrought and the defrauded shall be their true friends, and not the harpers who prey upon society, and rejoice in public disaster.

The heat has been intense during the past week.

Mrs. C. H. Spurr, of Barton, is now prepared to give lessons to a few pupils on the Cabinet Organ.

NICTAUX AND ATLANTIC RAILWAY.—The contract for building the road from Lamentburg to Mahone Bay has been awarded to Messrs. J. N. Grant & Co.

The great strike will soon be a thing of the past, but many of its painful consequences will be felt for a long time, and its memory will be a disquieting one.

THE "AGNES CAMPBELL," of Weymouth was spoken on the 9th ult. in lat. 47° N., long. 41° W. The brig, Delina C. Stark, passed through Hell Gate on the 28th, bound for Bear River.

THANKS.—Mr. Geo. C. Israel, of Bellevue's Cove, who lost his vessel by the late fire in St. John, acknowledges with thanks the sum of \$48.43 at the hands of Dr. C. H. Morse, from friends in Weymouth.

NEW GATE.—E. Potter, Esq., of Smith's Cove, attracted our attention to a newly-invented gate, which he has the agency for the Township of Hillsburg. It is simple in construction, ornamental in appearance, and will no doubt be universally approved of and used.

PERSONAL.—A. F. Fitzrandolph, Esq., of Fredericton, and family, arrived here by last Friday's boat, and will remain a few days. Mr. Fitzrandolph is a gentleman of high moral and business standing, and his many acquaintances and relatives welcome his arrival with pleasure.

The Montreal Gazette is responsible for the statement that some farmers of French descent around Montreal whose potato patches swarm with the Colorado beetle will neither pick off the bug nor poison it with Paris-green. They content themselves with asking Providence in their churches for the removal of the pest. Pious but lazy.

DONATION FROM HER MAJESTY.—The Queen has been pleased to send Mrs. Jane McCullough, widow of Bear River, and daughter of the late Lieut. James Anderson, who served in the regiment under command of His late Royal Highness, the Duke of Kent, her father at Halifax, the sum of £20 sterling, to relieve the pecuniary demands of her requirements in her old age.

Owing to no more of an audience than the doorkeeper and empty benches, Mr. J. W. Hervey did not give his poetic readings in the Temperance Hall on Tuesday evening last. Readings are generally well patronized in this town; and should Mr. H. have more freely advertised himself, there is no doubt that his readings would have been well attended.

MANS—"The God of War" may be observed for the next few nights of his appearance in all its splendor in the southern sky. As it rises over the hill top it is peculiarly beautiful. Its scarlet tint is easily discernible from all the other planets by its singular brilliancy. The general impression manifested is that those who look upon it now will not live to see it again, as astronomers say it will be seventy-nine years before it will again be discernible.

Capt. John Dorsey, of Trout Cove, lost a valuable horse on Sunday last while attending worship at Sandy Cove. The barn in which the animal was placed was being repaired, and part of the flooring had been taken up, though it was thought the horse was fastened a safe distance from the opening; but on returning to the barn it was found that the poor dumb brute had backed into the opening and was so bruised and smashed by its efforts to obtain the floor that it was perfectly useless.

THE WESTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY.—Although movements indicate that work will soon be resumed on this line, nothing definite or official has been heard of in town. Mr. Lindsay, late of the great Western and Grand Trunk Railway Companies, has been appointed General Superintendent of the road, and on Monday last two new and powerful locomotives arrived at Halifax from Portland via the I. C. R. One is a freight engine; the other for passenger trains. The freight engine is a six-wheel Mogul engine, with a cylinder 16 by 24 inches, and a driving wheel 5 feet 6 inches in diameter. The passenger engine has a cylinder 15 by 22 inches, and a driving wheel 5 feet 4 inches. A sister engine to the latter is now on its way from Portland. The freight engine has been named the Frank Kilham. The passenger engines are the Halifax and the Yarmouth.

THE CHURCH ESTATE.—The delegates who were lately sent to Great Britain to investigate the title of the above Estate have returned, and we presume that a large number of our readers will be desirous to know the result of their researches in Wales. After carefully searching the records of several different parishes. They found that the two sisters Anna and Lydia Church were not sisters to Samuel Church, the late owner of Pirbright. They also discovered that Samuel Church died without a will, and his only sister, Mrs. Morris, inherited the property as heir-at-law, and it is now held under will. They also ascertained that there was no other family of Churches from whom any property could descend to parties in this country. We may add that in our opinion the main object of the delegation has been accomplished, namely, settling a matter which has been in agitation and dispute for more than thirty years.—Monitor.

Cricket Matches.

The third match of this interesting game was played on Friday morning on Friday last, and proved a one-sided affair, the Mayflower Team of Annapolis being both out-batted and out-fielded by the victorious Digbyites. The great feature of the game, however, was the splendid batting of Mr. Raymond, who made the handsome score of 33 runs in the second inning, and Mr. Gilpin in the first, 18 runs. We refrain from publishing the score as some time has elapsed since the game was played, and having to make room for later games played. The Annapolis boys, however, received their defeat manfully, and their opponents with becoming modesty at once proposed three cheers for the Annapolis Team, which was responded to heartily, and hardly had the echoes died away among the neighboring hills before the Annapolis boys likewise proposed three more for the Digby Club. We are glad to see the good feeling which exists between these clubs in this manly art, and hope it will long continue so. The Digby Club left next morning for Weymouth having accepted the challenge of the Weymouth Eleven to play them on the latter ground. "Our boys," no doubt, felt very jubilant over their late victory, and confident of their prowess to defeat the Weymouth Club, but they were mistaken, as the appended score will show. The day was all that could be desired, and the game went off smoothly, the Weymouth Eleven being victorious in both innings. The first inning was closely contested, but in their second inning the Digby Eleven made the small score of 40, three going out for 0, and two for one each. The Weymouth boys hearing of the great defeat of the Annapolis Club at the hands of Digby the day before scarcely anticipated the result which happened. We also annex the score of the Amateur Clubs which game took place on Wednesday last.

DIGBY ELEVEN.	
1st Inning.	
Wade, c Dunn, b Jones.....	5
Adams, b Brown.....	3
Raymond, c Brooks, b Jones.....	3
Dakin, c Dunn, b Brown.....	5
Vantassel, c Dunn, b Jones.....	15
Watters, s Vants, b Jones.....	4
Gilpin, c St. C. Ruggles, b Brown.....	0
Jones, c St. C. Ruggles, b Brown.....	0
Brooks, c Cunningham, b Brown.....	2
Marshall, c Jones, b Jones.....	0
Carroll, not out.....	0
Byes, 2; leg byes, 2; wides, 1.....	3
Total.....	37
2nd Inning.	
Raymond, c Dunn, b Brown.....	1
Adams, b Brown.....	1
Wade, b Brown.....	15
Vantassel, b Brown.....	6
W. Brooks, c St. Ruggles, b Jones.....	6
Dakin, c Dunn, b Brown.....	0
Gilpin, run out.....	0
Jones, c Goodwin, b Brown.....	7
Marshall, c Jones, b Brown.....	0
Carroll, not out.....	1
Byes, 3; wides, 1.....	0
Total in both innings.....	77

WEYMOUTH ELEVEN.	
1st Inning.	
Cunningham, b Brooks.....	1
Jones, c Raymond, b Wade.....	0
St. Ruggles, c Marshall, b Wade.....	11
Dunn, b Wade.....	11
Goodwin, c Gilpin, b Brooks.....	12
St. C. Ruggles, b Wade.....	10
Brooks, c Gilpin.....	0
Brooks, c Dakin, b Wade.....	9
Perry Ruggles, b Wade.....	0
Gilpin, not out.....	0
James Brown, b Brooks.....	2
Total.....	43
2nd Inning.	
Dunn, b Wade.....	6
Goodwin, not out.....	8
St. Ruggles, c Marshall, b Adams.....	1
Ernest Brooks, not out.....	2
Byes, 1; wides, 2.....	3
Total.....	79

FAIRFIELD CRICKET CLUB.	
FIRST INNINGS.	
J. Waters, c Hawkesworth, b Hawkesworth.....	0
H. Smith, b Hawkesworth.....	0
P. Baxter, b Banks.....	0
G. Baxter, b Banks.....	0
A. Oliver, b Hawkesworth.....	0
S. Smith, b Hawkesworth.....	16
J. Dorsey, b Banks, stumped Banks.....	5
B. Waters, c Churchill, b Banks.....	0
C. Copeland, b Banks, c Ruddock.....	2
B. Raymond, not out.....	0
Byes, 1; wides, 2; leg byes, 2.....	5
Total.....	41

SECOND INNINGS.	
J. Waters, stumped Banks.....	0
C. Smith, b Hawkesworth.....	0
H. Smith, b Hawkesworth.....	43
A. Oliver, b Hawkesworth.....	0
P. Baxter, b Banks, c Hawkesworth.....	10
J. Dorsey, b Banks.....	0
G. Baxter, b Banks, c Ruddock.....	11
B. Waters, not out.....	0
B. Raymond, b Banks.....	0
C. Copeland, c Banks, b Hawkesworth.....	4
Byes, 4; wides, 1; leg byes, 1.....	0
Full Total.....	173

MUTUAL CLUB.	
FIRST INNINGS.	
C. Gordon, c J. Waters, b C. Smith.....	17
B. Cousins, b C. Smith.....	18
C. Hawkesworth, c J. Waters, b C. Smith.....	2
W. Bennett, b C. Smith.....	28
H. Short, b H. Smith.....	27
M. Ruddock, c H. Smith, b Waters.....	21
H. Churchill, not out.....	0
W. Daley, b H. Smith.....	0
W. Daley, b C. Smith.....	0
Byes, 1; wides, 1.....	0
Total.....	113

SECOND INNINGS.	
C. Hawkesworth, leg before wicket.....	5
B. Cousins, b Waters, c H. Smith.....	6
W. Bennett, b H. Smith, c Waters.....	3
C. Gordon, not out.....	4
H. Short, not out.....	0
Full Total.....	134

PICKED UP.—The Steamer *Edgar Shawt*, Doane, which arrived at Halifax from the Western ports on Saturday last, quarter of a mile SE of Savage Rock, off Port-a-Dour, picked up an iron can buoy painted black, with red bottom, and 15 fathom of chain attached, and supposed it to be the buoy which was anchored on the Gig Rock as that one is missing. The buoy was left with the agent of the steamer at Shelburne.

CONCERT.—The Concert given in the Temperance Hall last Friday night by the Trinity Church Choir and their friends was a successful one, both as regards the attendance, the selection of music, and the accomplished and able manner in which the entire programme was rendered. It is unnecessary on our part to attempt any criticism, as parties who were present, and who profess to be critics, say that with one or two exceptions, the songs and instrumental music were performed in a style that bespoke good musical talent and refined culture. The able assistance given by the visitors—all of whom possess fine voices—will be regretted on their departure, as they have endeavored themselves to many of our citizens by their social and friendly cooperation in aiding and promoting the objects for which these Concerts have been given. Below we give the full programme.

PROGRAMME.	
Part First.	
1 Princess Louise Waltz.....	Duet
2 "Home Again".....	Chorus
3 "We Forget the Gay World".....	Duet
4 Instrumental.....	Mr. and Mrs. Haines.
5 "A Merry Dance".....	Miss Haines.
6 "Long Road by the Sea".....	Solo
7 "Misses Wright and Dakin".....	Solo and Duet
8 "Viola le Sabre".....	Solo and Duet
9 Instrumental.....	Mr. and Mrs. Landry.
10 "Argyle Galop".....	Mr. Woodrow and Messrs. Dakin.
11 "Happy Thoughts".....	Chorus
12 "Happy Thoughts".....	Solo. Miss Jones
Part Second.	
1 Instrumental.....	Twilight Mazurka
2 "Moonlight on the Lake".....	Quartette
3 "Horn Times".....	Solo and Quartette
4 Instrumental.....	Mr. and Mrs. Landry, Messrs. Dakin and Haines.
5 Comic Solo.....	Mr. F. Harris
6 Instrumental.....	Diagonal Waltz
7 "I've No Mother".....	Solo
8 "Miss Lizzie Hughes".....	Solo
9 "The Day is Done".....	Solo. Dr. Harris
10 "Under the Daisies".....	Solo
11 Instrumental.....	Miss Conwell.
12 "Gipsy Countess".....	Duet
13 "Miss Jenkins, Messrs. F. Harris and Dakin".....	Duet
14 "Something Sweet to Tell You".....	Duet
15 "God Save the Queen".....	Chorus

DENTISTRY.—Dr. D. W. Henderson, of Bear River, will be in Digby about the 15th of this month, for the purpose of attending the wants of those having defective teeth. The Dr. has lately been practising his profession in the south shore counties, and judging from the press notices given him, must be an expert in his art.

BETTING A GIRL AGAINST YOUNG MAN.—One of the bets made on the Ross-Smith race was particularly interesting. A popular Moncton merchant bet his son against the daughter of a well-known seafaring man, making the bet with the latter as to the result of the race. The scales now lost, and the merchant is to let his son take the prize. The transfer was made on Monday last.

NEW DRUG STORE.—The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Mr. J. Challenor, which appears in another column, and who has thoroughly fitted up the store recently occupied by Calvin Raymond, Esq., for the purpose of carrying on a wholesale and retail drug business. Mr. C. has been one of the leading druggists in the city of St. John for many years, and his thorough knowledge of the business cannot help but command for him a share of the public patronage.

NEW BOOKS.—C. R. McDonald, Esq., of Plympton, is the only authorized agent for the new book on the St. John Fire, by Gen. Stewart, junr., for this county, and is at present canvassing the town and vicinity. The book is ably written, beautifully illustrated, and will most certainly prove an entertaining and valuable work. See advertisement. Mr. McDonald will also receive orders for the "Illustrated History of the Dominion of Canada," by Charles R. Tuttle, which gives a description of Canada from its earliest settlement to the present time, embracing all the Provinces and Territories contained in the confederacy, together with Newfoundland, Anticosti and Labrador; including an account of the commercial, agricultural and educational growth of the Provinces, with historical and descriptive sketches of the cities, towns, and villages, together with biographical sketches and portraits of distinguished men.

BEAR RIVER.—Although business is not quite so active as usual in this town on account of the mills having shut down, there is still work and enterprise enough to keep all the laboring class employed. The two fine ships that are being built by Messrs. Marshall & Hardwick and Mr. John Lont, give employment to a large number of men, and are rapidly being pushed forward to completion.—The cherry season attracted a larger number of visitors than usual, many having to seek quarters in private dwellings, owing to the hotels being overcrowded.—The brig *Acting*, Capt. Brimton, in going out of the river on Saturday last, went ashore on the bar at Rocky point, near Victoria Bridge, straining herself badly. She was surveyed by Messrs. Rice, Marshall and Lont, who recommended caulking butts, after which she will be seaworthy. The schr. *Ripple*, Morehouse, has arrived with the wrecked material of the *W. F. Marshall*. A fine schooner named the *William Lancaster*, intended for the wood business, has been recently purchased by Capt. A. H. Harris, who will command her. Schr. *Albat*, Beeler, is at present undergoing repairs; schr. *Heiness*, Spicer, arrived on the 30th ult. from the West Indies, with a full cargo of molasses, and the *Armada*, Clute, from Boston on same date.

Russia and Great Britain.

The relations between Great Britain and Russia being so delicate, we publish the full text of the *Times*, despatches concerning the opinion at Vienna and Berlin, of recent British movements:—

AT VIENNA.

Vienna, July 40.—According to advices from Constantinople, it would seem that the re-appearance of the English fleet in Boska Bay has not been there received with so much satisfaction as might have been expected. In spite of all that was said—diplomatically and in Parliament—to dispel the notion that England would come to the assistance of Turkey, there still seems to have remained a sort of indistinct hope that, after all, that country would in the end be forced in her own interest to come to the rescue. When, therefore, the news had arrived that the English fleet had received orders to return to Boska, this was at once interpreted as a first step in that direction, and as the order was issued just when the Russians began to cross the Danube, the two things were connected, and the despatch of the British fleet was regarded as a demonstration against Russia. The explanation, however, tendered by Mr. Layard in Constantinople not only dispelled this notion, but almost produced an impression that the measure, far from having the friendly character attributed to it, had, if not a hostile, at least an unfriendly meaning, prompted, as it seemed, by the supposition that in consequence of reverse in the field there might be a popular reaction at Constantinople, making it necessary to protect British subjects and the Christian population of the Turkish capital in general. Such a supposition, however, seems to have somewhat offended the susceptibilities of the Turks, who saw in it a sort of reminder of the events of 1876. It is an anomaly, by England to the means prevailing last year, when the Berlin memorandum was drawn up. Nor has Saffet Pasha, it seems, hesitated to inform Mr. Layard of the impression produced, assuring him at the same time that the Porte itself was quite in a position to protect the Christians.

Nor does the measure seem to have created much satisfaction with the Russian Government either, which, in spite of the explanations given, can hardly help viewing the act as a sign of suspicion. All this is natural enough. Turkey and Russia both look at the measure from their own point of view, forgetful altogether, apparently, that there is a third standpoint from which the British Government has primarily to view the course of events—namely, that of "British interests."

AT BERLIN.

Berlin, July 20.—The despatch of the British fleet to Boska Bay excites the ire of the Russian press. The St. Petersburg *Norvaya Vremya* deems it impossible to imagine anything more inconsistent and unwise than the explanations couched by the British Cabinet on this serious occasion; but the *Panslav* organ goes on sarcastically to say—Reit Pasha having sunk torpedoes in the Dardanelles, despite the objections raised by Mr. Layard, the British vessels may yet find it too dangerous to penetrate to Constantinople. Similar opinions are expressed by other St. Petersburg and Moscow journals.

The *Golos* declares that the naive explanations given by British Ministers respecting the whereabouts of the Mediterranean Squadron are a matter of utter indifference to Russia. Her military and political action will not be influenced in any way by whatever the British Government may be pleased to undertake. The only consequence of the distrust shown after all the solemn promises given by the Russian Sovereign and Cabinet will be this—henceforth the wishes of the British Government will be slighted by Russia.

Berlin, July 20.—The *Moscow Gazette*, discussing the sudden retreat of the Russians in Armenia, supposes that the reinforcements received by Muehtar Pasha and his brother General, who subjects of the Empress of India. The like insinuation has been uttered before in Continental circles.

The St. Petersburg *Ruski Mir* contends that the Bosphorus is the door of the Russian house, and therefore, cannot and must not be possessed by any one but the occupant of that house. If the *Ruski Mir* proceeds, Russia has, nevertheless, consented to allow neighbors to take part in deciding the future of Constantinople and the adjoining sea; it is only fair that England should be asked to do the like, and declare her intentions as to the important Straits closed by her ironclads.

DOMINION TELEGRAPH LINE.—Thos. Swinyard, Esq., General Manager of the Dominion Telegraph Co., is in town, making arrangements for the introduction of his line into St. John. The line is to be brought here in about a month. An office will probably be taken in the new building to be erected by Mr. Donville on the corner of King and Prince William streets. C. H. Fairweather, Esq., has been chosen local director, and Messrs. A. C. & C. E. Fairweather have been appointed solicitors.—News.

The thunder storm which passed over Western Ontario last week will long be remembered by the children attending Rectory Street School, London East. Just previous to the time of school being called, the children, numbering about 200, with their teachers, were assembled in the ground, when a flash of lightning struck a tree at the rear of the school ground. The electric fluid scattering, then struck twenty-three children and two of the teachers, throwing them on the ground and stunning them for a few moments. Marvellous to say, only one child was burnt, and that only slightly on the arm.

Championship of the World.

On Saturday, June 30th, after a great deal of what is termed amongst rowing men "paper talk," a match was rowed on the Parramatta river, Sydney, New South Wales, between Edward Trickett, of Sydney, who defeated Joseph Sadler on the Thames, on the 27th of June, 1876, and Michael Rush, of the Clarence river, who scullied for £400 and the championship of the world. A Reuter's telegram states:—"The present match to a certain extent, was brought about in consequence of Trickett's visit to England, when, in June, 1876, Sadler had to succumb to him on the Thames. Prior to his departure from the Australian colonies Rush expressed his determination to challenge Trickett should the latter prove the better man in his match with Sadler, and as he did so the friends of Rush lost no time in arranging the present contest upon Trickett's return. Trickett, who is only twenty-six years of age, lacks the physique of Rush, yet his style of rowing shows that he possesses great strength and reach, which as the result proves, more than counterbalanced the superior stamina of his opponent. Rush, who is a native of Ireland, is between thirty-two and thirty-three, and as both men have met before with varying success, the present match was invested with more than ordinary interest. Both men had made a careful use of training, and though it was generally conceded that Trickett had gained a greater amount of experience in rowing and the use of the sliding seat, Rush had the largest number of admirers. The draft of the articles stated that the race should take place on the 30th of June, from the bathing house of Charity Point, on the Parramatta River, to a boat off the Brothers' Rocks, in best and best boats, for £200 a side; a boat to be moored 100 yards off the Brothers' Rocks, and the contesting boats to pass between the moored boat and the rocks. Both men to row under the same regulations observed in the race on the Thames between Trickett and Sadler. The distance was over the usual championship course, about three miles and a half, and Trickett beat Rush easily by six lengths. By his victory he retains the championship which he took from Sadler in 1876."

A Temperance Manufacturing Town.

A recent number of the *Living Issue* contains a communication from a correspondent who had visited the model Irish Temperance town of Bessbrook, and giving facts respecting its character and success which might well incite some of our philanthropic capitalists to imitate the example of its founder. Bessbrook is between Dublin and Belfast, being about fifty miles from the former, and thirty from the latter place. Some twenty-five years ago, Mr. J. G. Richardson, a leading member of the Society of Friends, and one or two others founded the Bessbrook Spinning Co., and erected there the Bessbrook Mills. Mr. Richardson is now the sole proprietor, and the factory has kept on increasing to such an extent that it now gives employment to over 3,300 hands most of whom reside in the vicinity of the works. In Bessbrook there is now licensee public-house, nor is there any of the surrounding lands belonging to Mr. Richardson. There are no police in the place. The Irish constabulary, armed, occupy every town in Ireland; but there are no police in Bessbrook. Mr. Richardson alleges that so long as he keeps the public house out, they can do without police and pawn offices; but so soon as the tap-room is introduced they will require them. There are in the town churches belonging to different denominations, viz., Roman Catholic, Friends, Presbyterians, Episcopalian, Methodist, all of which are well attended, and the greatest cordiality and good feeling exist between them. What immediately strikes the stranger is the substantial and comfortable appearance of the cottages, occupied by the operatives, each containing from three to five rooms, according to the size of the family occupying it. There is also a school-house for girls and boys and a hall in the evening, who are engaged during the day. The class of masters and mistresses employed is evidently superior. This school is on the Irish national system, that is, it is *undominational*. Every non-holder has to send children there and is charged one penny per week for the schooling of each child. The schools are sustained by a liberal subscription from Mr. Richardson and a government grant. There is a savings bank in the place, in which some of the operatives are depositors to the extent of from £1,000 to £2,000. It is the leading factory in Ireland for the production of linen fabrics, the fine shirting being equalled by few and excelled by none. Bessbrook linen is known to every merchant in London, Liverpool and Manchester. "You may buy these goods in the dark," is an expression often heard from the merchants on "change, when referring to the Bessbrook goods.

DEATH OF AN OARSMAN.—W. J. Maxwell, the oarsman, died at the County hospital, Brooklyn, on Wednesday, from the result of bathing when overheated at Newtown Creek, near Boston. His latest appearance at the oar was in the Boston regatta.

SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT.—Two fishermen, named Mowah and Spindler, living in the vicinity of Lunenburg, but of late employed fishing off Dorset, while out in their flat off Dover Island, were upset, and both men were drowned before assistance from the shore could reach them.

NEW PAPER.—A meeting was held at St. Patrick's Church, Montreal on the 29th inst., in support of a new Irish paper. Capt. Kirwin is editor, and hopes to issue next month. There is now a complete break between the Devlin party, and the party represented by Kirwin.

Latest Intelligence.

(Special to Morning Herald.)

OTTAWA, August 1.—Martin, the forger, has been committed for trial. The Premier and Secretary will remain over at Quebec till Friday. Hon. Mr. Coffin returned from Nova Scotia last night.

Catherine Robinson, an elderly maid, left her home a few days ago raspberry picking, and has not since been heard from.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, August 1.—The Hackett murder inquiry by Coroner Jones was stopped by the Quebec authorities, on the ground that, after a verdict by a coroner's jury, only magisterial investigation could be held.

EUROPE.

London, July 31.—Official papers laid before Parliament contain the following:—"The English Consul at Sirva informs Minister Layard, under date of July 14, that the Russians stir up Bulgarians and arm them; that they tore out the eyes of Musulmans, whom they killed at Sistova, and filled the sockets with bread."

Minister Layard telegraphs Lord Derby, under date of July 24, that the Sultan has sent him a message entreating the Queen to use her influence with the Czar to stop the shocking cruelty committed by the Russian troops. Men, women, and children are outraged and murdered in a horrible manner. The Sultan can scarcely believe the Czar wishes the war to become a war of extermination and a war of brigands.

The Sultan's Aide-de-Camp gave Minister Layard an account of revolting atrocities he witnessed, and which Mr. Layard says are in a great measure confirmed by advices from Consuls and other sources. Mr. Layard transmitted, July 18, several Consular reports of outrages and massacres by Bulgarians, and says there is truth in them, although they may be exaggerated.

Wallachians and Bulgarians accompany Russian army in bands, calling themselves avengers.

London, Aug. 1.—A special dispatch to the *Telegraph* asserts that the Turks have been victorious and Pleyna and Jeni Saghara, and the invaders are retreating to the Balkans, pursued by Suleima Pasha. This lacks confirmation.

Bucharest advices reiterate the statement that Mehmet Ali, with 60,000 men, reached O-mau Bazar, and smaller Russian detachments were retreating before him.

Yesterday the Austrian Ministerial Council, presided over by the Emperor, decided to mobilize the whole army, proposing to abandon its passive attitude for one of armed neutrality.











# Digby Weekly Courier.

VOL. III.

DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1877.

NO. 156

## DIGBY AGENCY.

The Bank of Nova Scotia, of Halifax, having established an Agency here, is prepared to do a General Banking Business.

Interest paid on Deposits, Exchange and Drafts bought and sold on Halifax, St. John, Yarmouth, Kentville, Annapolis, Montreal, Boston, New York, London, &c., &c.

GEO. HENDERSON,

38 6m Agent.

**John C. Wade, Q. C.,**  
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.,  
DIGBY, N. S.

**Sandford H. Pelton, Q. C.**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public, General Ins. Agent, &c.  
Office, No. 7, Hood's Building,  
MAIN STREET, - - - YARMOUTH.

**R. J. ELLISON, M. D.**  
GRADUATE OF  
Pennsylvania Medical College, Philadelphia, 1854.  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.

**J. M. OWEN,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.  
ANNAPOLIS, N. S.  
Office opposite the Garrison.  
751y

**JNO. E. MILLS,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.,  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.  
Office: Under Beaus Vista House.

**JOHN M. VIETH,**  
Barrister and Attorney at Law, Solicitor,  
Notary Public, &c.,  
WEYMOUTH, N. S.

**T. D. & E. RUGGLES,**  
BARRISTERS, &c.,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.  
MORSE & PARKER,  
Barristers and Attorneys,  
YARMOUTH, N. S.  
Real Estate and Insurance Agents,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**T. C. SHIREVE,**  
(Late SAVANT & SHIREVE.)  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.  
DIGBY, N. S.

Estates settled, money invested, debts collected, and professional matters of all kinds promptly attended to.  
Agent "Agricultural Insurance Company" of Canada. Insures farms, houses, barns, &c., &c.  
Digby, August 24, 1874. 6m

**METEGHAN RIVER**  
**STORE.**

**DRY GOODS,**  
**GROCERIES,**  
**CROCKERYWARE.**  
Boots, Shoes and Slippers  
**FLOUR MEAL, TEAS, &c., &c.**  
constantly on hand.

Lumber and Wood bought and sold.  
**CHARLES H. ELLIS,**  
Meteghan River, May 10, 1877.

**EDWARD M. COLFORD,**  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

**TOBACCO,**  
CIGARS AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES,  
121 Hollis Street, - - - Halifax, N. S.

**LIGHT RUNNING ROYAL!**  
Parties desiring to purchase first class Sewing machines will do well to call at the **Musgrave Store**, where they will find constantly on hand Sewing machines, needles, &c., &c. B. W. COLWELL, Agent for Light Running Royal, Water street, Digby.

**W. C. WOODBURY,**  
**TAILOR,**  
BEAR RIVER, - - - N. S.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**UNION BANK OF HALIFAX.**

**ANNAPOLIS AGENCY.**

Interest allowed on Deposits. Drafts on New York, Boston, Montreal, St. John, and Halifax, at city rates.  
Selling Exchange bought and sold.  
Collections made on all accessible points.  
ALEX. SHEARER,  
Agent.

**JOHN G. RICE,**  
CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH MANUFACTURER,  
DIGBY, N. S.

Carrriages and Sleighs of every description made to order, and finished in a first-class manner.  
Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

**Funeral Undertaking.**  
The subscriber is also prepared to Undertake Funerals, having always on hand all the requisites for conducting them with despatch and in good style.  
Represented at a distance if required.

**50 VISITING OR CALLING CARDS,**  
with your name finely printed, sent for 25 cts. Agents wanted. 6 samples sent for a cent stamp. Address A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

## HOTEL.

Mrs. G. A. Jones wishes to inform the Public that she has taken that pleasantly situated house formerly occupied by  
**GEO. STALLING, ESQ.,**  
where she can accommodate Permanent and Transient Boarders. 141 tf

**Grand Central Hotel.**  
(On premises formerly occupied by Mrs. Short.)  
Cor. Prince William and Birch Streets,  
DIGBY, N. S.

The travelling public will find at the above named Hotel, all the requirements necessary for their comfort.  
Every convenience for commercial travelers.

**J. W. ROOP, - - MANAGER.**

**HOTEL,**  
WEYMOUTH BRIDGE.  
**CORRES JONES, Proprietor.**  
First-class in every respect.  
Charges moderate.  
N. B.—Good Stabling attached.

**PURDY'S HOTEL,**  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.

**JOHN V. PURDY, Proprietor.**  
The above named House is prominently situated in the business portion of the town, and is thoroughly furnished throughout.

**MEALS AT ALL HOURS.**  
A good table, cleanliness, comfort, and prompt attendants make the Hotel one of the first in the Province.

Charges moderate.  
GOOD STABLES in connection.

**YARMOUTH HOTEL,**  
MAIX STREET, - YARMOUTH, N. S.

**JAMES H. BAXTER, PROPRIETOR.**  
The above Hotel is centrally situated. The rooms are large and well furnished, and the table will be supplied with the best in the market.  
There is also a first-class Livery Stable and Billiard Room connected with the house.

Terms \$1.50 per day. 646

**ALBION HOUSE,**  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**GEORGE W. WADE, - - Proprietor.**  
The above House (recently known as the "Granville House"), having been purchased by G. W. WADE, late of Webster House, Kentville, has been thoroughly refitted and furnished throughout in the most approved style, and is now acknowledged to be the best Hotel in Annapolis County.

Sample Room for Agents.  
Good Stabling on the premises.  
In fact all the appointments usually found in connection with a first-class Hotel.  
June 2nd, 1876. 895m

**DIGBY HOUSE,**  
Queen Street, (head of Duke Street.)

MRS. F. SMITH respectfully announces to her old friends and patrons that she has recently removed to her new House, where she would be pleased to have the patronage of the public, so liberally bestowed in the past. The House is well furnished and furnished with all the modern conveniences, and is situated so as to command a splendid view of the surrounding country.  
No pains will be spared for the comfort of Summer Tourists and others who desire a few days rest.  
Permanent and Transient boarders accommodated. 1881f

**AMERICAN HOUSE,**  
JAMES HAMILTON, - - PROPRIETOR.  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

This House, so well-known to the travelling public, has been recently let to James Hamilton, formerly of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. The many friends of Mr. H. and the public at large, who wish the comforts of a well furnished and first-class Hotel, at moderate charges, will find satisfaction by stopping at the American House. 692f

**COMMERCIAL HOUSE,**  
Opposite Granville Ferry Landing,  
ANNAPOLIS, NOVA SCOTIA.

J. BOWEN, PROPRIETOR.  
This Hotel, offering First-Class in all its appointments, offers superior inducements to the Travelling public. The best Barn in Annapolis is in connection.  
Kiln's line of Coaches arrives and leaves every day for Liverpool. 1881 y

**RIORDAN'S**  
**Domestic Dining Rooms,**  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

Meals at all hours. One minute walk from the Steamboat and Railway. Thirty minutes for Refreshments on arrival of Boat and Train. A. H. RIORDAN, Proprietor.

**PERKIN'S HOTEL,**  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.  
First-class in all its appointments.  
Good Stabling. 976m

**BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.**  
ANNAPOLIS AGENCY.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA having established an Agency at this place is prepared to do a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.  
Interests paid on Deposits, Exchange and Drafts purchased and sold on Halifax, St. John, Yarmouth, Kentville, Annapolis, Montreal, Boston, New York, London, &c., &c.

THOMAS WHITMAN, Agent.

## The Digby Weekly Courier,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT

DIGBY, N. S.

E. S. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.

Terms \$1.50 per annum.

The Courier will be sent, post-paid, to any address in the County for 1.50 per annum, to be paid within three months. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS.

1.—Subscribers who do not express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2.—If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers the publisher may continue to send them until all arrears are paid up; and the subscribers are held responsible to send them notice of discontinuance as the law requires.

3.—If subscribers neglect or refuse to take the periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible to take care of their bills.

Sending numbers back, or leaving them in the office, is not such notice of discontinuance as the law requires.

A limited number of advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:—

One square, first insertion, . . . \$1.00

Each following insertion, . . . . . 25c

All advertisements, except legal notices, must be received by Thursday noon.

Advertisements must in all cases have the number of insertions specified on the manuscript, otherwise they will be continued till ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

Business men and advertisers will bear in mind that the Courier is the only advertising medium devoted to, and extensively circulated throughout all parts of the county.

Births, Deaths and Marriages inserted free of charge, when well authenticated.

Agents for the Courier:

V. T. Hardwick, Esq., Bear River.

Jones Morhouse, Esq., Brighton.

H. S. Mellett, Esq., Gilbert's Cove.

C. R. McDonald, Esq., Plumpton.

Geo. Johnston, Esq., Weymouth Bridge.

C. D. Jones, Esq., Weymouth.

James Lovitt, Esq., Belliveau Cove.

Fr. X. Vautour, Esq., Grosse Cacques.

M. C. Melanson, Esq., Port Aradisi.

John G. Nowlan, Esq., New Tasket.

B. H. Ruggles, Esq., Westport.

J. W. Eldridge, Esq., Freepoint.

St. Clair Ruggles, Esq., Tiverton.

Collins Johnston, Esq., Sandy Cove.

Carl Geo. German, Metcalf.

Mande Bonnauffant, Esq., Saulleville.

Peter Frost, Esq., Little River.

R. Sanford, Esq., Hucien Line.

POETRY.

THE THREE HORSEMEN.

Three horsemen halted the inn before,  
Three horsemen entered the oaken door,  
And loudly called for the welcome cheer.  
That was what they wanted to hear.

"Good woman," they cried, as the hostess came,  
A buxom, rosy portly old dame,  
"Good woman, give your wine and beer?"  
And how's your little daughter dear?"

"My horse is ever supplied with cheer,  
But my daughter lieth upon her bier."

A shadow over the horsemen fell:  
Each wrapped in thoughts he could never tell;  
And silently one by one they crept  
To the darkened room where the maiden slept.

The golden hair was rippling low,  
O'er a forehead pure as snow,  
And the little hands so closely pressed,  
Clasping a cross to the pulsing breast.

"I loved thee ere the death-chill lay  
On thee, sweet child, and one turned away,  
"I could have loved thee," the second said,  
"Hadst thou learned to love me, and lived to wed."

"I loved thee always, I love thee now,"  
The third one cried as he kissed her brow:  
"In the heavens to come our souls shall wed;  
I have loved thee living, I love thee dead!"

Then silently out from the oaken door,  
Three horsemen went to return no more.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SAVED BY A FLASH OF LIGHTNING.

My name is Hunt. Yes, sir; Anthony Hunt. I am a settler on this Western prairie. Willst thou sir, my little else than wills now, but my shadow have been it when I and my wife first moved up here. There was not a house within sight for miles, but those who have are now right good ones. To appreciate your neighbors as you ought, sir, you must live in these lonely places, so far removed from the haunts of man.

What I am about to tell of, happened ten years ago. I was going to the distant town, or settlement, to sell some fifty head of cattle—fine creatures, sir, as ever you saw. The journey was a more rare event with me than it is now; and my wife had always plenty of commissions to charge me with in the shape of dry goods and groceries and such like things.

Our youngest child was a sweet little gentle thing, who had been named after her Aunt Dorothy. We called the child Dolly. This time my commission included one for her—a doll. She had never had a real doll; that is, a bought doll, only the rag bundles her mother made for her. For some days before my departure the child could talk of nothing else—or we, either, for the matter of that—for she was a great pet, the darling of us all. It was to be a big, big doll, with gold hair and blue eyes. I shall never forget the child's words the morning she was starting, as she ran after me to the gate, or the pretty picture she made. There are some children sweeter and prettier than others, sir, as you can't but have noticed, and Dolly was one.

"A very great big doll, please, daddy," she called out after me; "and please bring it very soon."

I turned to nod a "yes" to her as she stood in her clean white-brown pinafore against the gate, her nut-brown hair falling in curls about her neck, and the light breeze stirring

"A brave doll," I answered, "for my little one—almost as big as Dolly."

Nobody would believe, I dare say, how full my thoughts were of that promised doll, as I rode along, or what a nice one I meant to buy. It was not often I spent money in what my good, thrifty wife would call waste; but Dolly was Dolly, and I meant to do it now.

The cattle sold, I went about my purchases, and soon had no end of parcels to be packed in the saddle-bags. Ten, sugar, rice, candles—but I need not weary you, sir, with telling of them together with the calico for shirts and nightgowns, and the delicate for the children's new frocks. Last of all, I went about the doll—and found a beauty. It was not as big as Dolly, or half as big; but it had flaxen curls and sky-blue eyes; and by dint of pulling a wire you could open or shut the eyes at will.

"Do it up carefully," I said to the storekeeper. "My little daughter would cry sadly if any harm comes to it."

The day was pretty well ended before all my work was done; and, just for a moment or two, I hesitated whether I should not stay in the town and start for home in the morning. It would have been the more prudent course. But I thought of poor Dolly's anxiety to get her treasure, and of my own happiness in watching the rapture in her delighted eyes. So with my parcels packed in the best way they could be, I mounted my horse and started. It was as good and steady a horse as you ever rode, sir; but right began to set in before I was well a mile away from the town; it seemed as if it were going to be an ugly night, too. Again the thought struck me—should I turn back and wait till morning? I had the price of the cattle, you see, sir, in my breast pocket; and robberies, sir, aye, and murders also, were not quite unknown things on the prairie. But I had my brace of silver pistols with me, and decided to press onward.

The night came on as dark as pitch, and part of the way my road would be pitch dark besides. But on that score I had no fear; I knew the road well, every inch of it, though I could not ride so fast as I should have done in the light. I was about six miles from home, I suppose, and I knew the time must be close upon midnight when the storm which had been brewing broke. The thunder roared, the rain fell in torrents; the best I could do was to ride onward in it.

All at once, as I rode on, a cry startled me; a faint, wailing sound, like the cry of a child. Halting up, I sat still and listened. Had I been mistaken? No, there it was again. But in what direction I could not tell. I couldn't see a thing. It was, as I have said, as dark as pitch. Getting off my horse, I felt about, but could find nothing. And while I was seeking the cry came again—the faint moan of a child in pain. Then I began to wonder. I am not superstitious, but I asked myself how it was possible that a child could be out on the prairie at such an hour and in such a night. No; real child it could not be.

Upon that came another thought—one less welcome: Was it a trap to bind me on my way, and ensnare me? There might be midnight robbers who would easily hear of my almost certain ride home at night, and get out of the mystery into safe quarters. Just here was about the darkest bit of road in all the route. Mounting my horse, I was about to urge him on, when the cry came again. It did sound like a child's; the plaintive wail of a child nearly exhausted.

"God guide me!" I said, undecided what to do. And as I sat at another moment listening, I once more heard the cry, fainter and more faint. I throw myself off my horse with an exclamation.

"Be it ghost or be it robber, Anthony Hunt is not one to abandon a child to die without trying to save it."

But how was I to save it?—how find it? The more I searched about, the less could my hands light on anything, save the sloping earth. The voice had quite ceased now, so I had no guide from that. While I stood trying to peer into the darkness, all my ears alert, a flood of sheet lightning suddenly illumined the plain. At a little distance, just beyond a kind of ridge or gentle hill, I caught a glimpse of something white. It was dark in a moment, but I made my way with unerring instinct. Sure enough, there lay a poor little child. Whether boy or girl I could not tell. It seemed to be three parts insensible now, as I took it up, dripping with wet, from the slopp earth.

"My poor little thing!" I said, as I hushed it to me. "We'll go and find mamma. You are safe now."

And, in answer, the child just put out its feeble hand, moaned once, and nestled close to me.

With the child hushed to my breast I rode on. Its perfect silence soon showed me that it slept. And, sir, I thanked God that He had let me save it, and I thought how grateful some poor mother would be! But I was full of wonder for all that, wondering what extraordinary fate had taken any young child to that solitary spot.

Getting in sight of home, I saw all the windows alight. Deborah had done it for me, I thought, to guide me

home in safety through the darkness. But presently I knew that something was the matter, for the very few neighbors we had been gathered there. My heart stood still with fear. I thought of some calamity to one or other of the children. I had saved a like one from perishing, but what might not have happened to my own.

Hardly daring to lift the latch, while my poor tired horse stood still and mute outside, I went slowly in, the child in my arms covered over with the flap of my long coat. My wife was weeping bitterly.

"What's amiss?" I asked in a faint voice. And it seemed that a whole chorus of voices answered me:

"Dolly's lost!"

"Dolly lost! Just for a moment my heart turned sick. Then some instinct, like a ray of light and hope, seized upon me. Palling the coat off the face of the child I held, I lifted the little sleeping thing to the light, and saw Dolly!"

Yes, sir. The child I had saved was no other than my own—my little Dolly. And I knew that God's good angels had guided me to save her, and that the first flash of the summer lightning had shown just at the right moment to show me where she lay. It was her white sun-bonnet that had caught my eye. My darling it was, and none other, that I had picked up on the drenched road.

Dolly, anxious for her doll, had wandered out unseen to meet me in the afternoon. For some hours she was not missed. It chanced that my two elder girls had gone over to our neighbor's, and my wife, missing the child just afterward, took it for granted she was with them. The little one had gone on and on, until night and the storm overtook her, when she fell down frightened and utterly exhausted. I thanked Heaven aloud before them all, sir, as I said that none but God and His holy angels had guided me to her. It's not much of a story to listen to, sir. I am aware of that. But I often think of it in the long nights, lying awake; and I asked myself how I could bear to live on now, had I run away from the poor little cry in the road, hardly louder than a quibble's chirp, and left my child to die.

Yes, sir, you are right; that's Dolly out yonder with her mother, picking fruit; the little trim light figure in pink—with just the same sort of white sun-bonnet on her head that she wore that night ten years ago. She is a girl that was just worth saving, sir, though I say it; and God knows that as long as my life lasts I shall be thankful that I came on home that night instead of staying in the town.

FIRST GRENADEIER OF FRANCE.

For many years there was a touching and beautiful custom to be witnessed in a certain regiment of French grenadiers, which was meant to commemorate the heroism of a departed comrade. When the companies assembled for parade and the roll was called, there was one name to which its owner could not answer—it was that of La Tour d'Auvergne. When it was called, the oldest sergeant present stepped a pace forward, and raising his hand to his cap, said proudly, "Died on the field of honor."

La Tour d'Auvergne was not unworthy in life the honor thus paid him after his death. He was educated for the army, which he entered in 1767. He served always with distinction, but constantly refused offers of promotion, saying that he was only fit for the command of a company of grenadiers; but, finally, the various grenadier companies being united, he found himself in command of a body of eight thousand men, while retaining only the rank of captain. Hence he was known as the first grenadier of France.

When he was forty years of age he went on a visit to a friend, in a region that was soon to become the scene of a campaign. While there, he was busy in acquainting himself with the country, thinking it not unlikely that this knowledge might be of use to him, when he was astonished to learn that the war had actually shifted to that quarter.

A regiment of Austrians was pushing on to occupy a narrow pass, the possession of which would give them an opportunity to prevent an important movement of the French which was then on foot. They hoped to surprise this post, and were moving so rapidly upon it that they were not more than two hours distant from the place where he was staying, and which they would have to pass in their march.

He had no idea of being captured by the enemy in their advance, and he at once set off for the pass. He knew that it was defended by a stout tower and a garrison of thirty men; and he hoped to be able to warn these of their danger.

He hastened on, and, arriving there, found the tower in a perfect condition. But it had just been vacated by the garrison, who, hearing of the approach of the Austrians had fled, leaving their arms, consisting of thirty excellent muskets.

La Tour d'Auvergne gnashed his teeth with rage as he discovered this. Searching in the building he found several boxes of ammunition which the coward had not destroyed. For a moment he was in despair, but then, with a grim smile, he began to fasten the main door and pile against it such articles as he could find.

When he had done this, he loaded all the guns, and placed them, together with a good supply of ammunition, under the loop-holes that commanded

the road by which the enemy must advance. Then he ate heartily of the provisions he had brought with him, and sat down to wait. He had absolutely formed the heroic resolution to defend the tower alone against the enemy.

There were some things in his favor in such an undertaking. The pass was steep and narrow, and the enemy's troops could enter it only in double files, in doing which they would be fully exposed to the fire from the tower. The original garrison of thirty men could easily have held it against a division, and now one man was about to hold it against a regiment.

It was dark when La Tour d'Auvergne reached the tower, and he had to wait some time for the enemy. They were longer in coming than he expected, and for a while he was tempted to believe they had abandoned the expedition.

About midnight, however, his practiced ear caught the tramp of feet. Every moment they came nearer, and at last he heard them entering the defile. Immediately he discharged a couple of muskets into the darkness to warn the enemy that he knew of their presence and intentions; then he heard the quick, short commands of the officers, and from the sounds, supposed the troops were retiring from the pass.

Until the morning he was undisturbed. The Austrian commander, feeling assured that the garrison had been informed of his movements, and was prepared to receive him, saw that he could not surprise the post as he had hoped to do, and deemed it prudent to wait till daylight before making his attack.

At sunrise he called on the garrison to surrender. A grenadier answered the summons. "Say to your commander," he said, in reply to the messenger, "that this garrison will defend this pass to the last extremity."

The officer who had borne the flag of truce retired, and in about ten minutes a piece of artillery was brought into the pass. In order to bear upon the tower, it had to be placed directly in front, and within easy musketry range of it. Scarcely was it got into position when a rapid fire was opened on it from the tower, and continued with such marked effect that it was withdrawn after the second discharge, with a loss of five men.

This was a bad beginning; so, half an hour after the gun was withdrawn, the Austrian colonel ordered an assault.

As the troops entered the defile they were received with so rapid and accurate a fire, that when they had passed over half the distance, they had lost fifteen men. Disheartened by this, they returned to the mouth of the defile.

Three more assaults were repulsed in this manner, and the enemy by sunset had lost forty-five men, of whom ten were killed.

The firing from the tower had been rapid and accurate, but the Austrian commander noticed this peculiarity about it—every shot seemed to come from the same place. For a while this perplexed him, but at last he came to the conclusion that there were a number of loop-holes close together in the tower, so constructed as to command the ravine perfectly.

At sunset the last assault was made and repulsed, and at dark the Austrian commander sent a second summons to the garrison.

This time the answer was favorable. The garrison offered to surrender at sunrise the next morning if allowed to march out with their arms and return to the army unmolested. After some hesitation, the terms were accepted.

Meantime La Tour d'Auvergne had passed an anxious day in the tower. He had opened the fight with thirty loaded muskets, but had not been able to discharge them all. He had fired with great rapidity, but with surprising accuracy—for it was well known in the army that he never threw away a shot.

He had determined to stand to his post until he had accomplished his end, which was to hold the place twenty-four hours, in order to allow the French army time to complete its manoeuvre. After that he knew the pass would be of no consequence to the enemy.

The next day at sunrise the Austrian troops lined the pass in two files, extending from the mouth to the tower, leaving a space between them for the garrison to pass out.

The heavy door of the tower opened slowly, and in a few minutes a bronzed and scarred grenadier, literally loaded with muskets, came out and passed down the line of troops. He walked with difficulty under his heavy load. To the surprise of the Austrians no one followed him from the tower.

In astonishment the Austrian Colonel rode up to him, and asked in French, why the garrison did not come out.

"I am the garrison, Colonel," said the soldier, proudly.

"What?" exclaimed the Colonel, "do you mean to tell me that you alone have held that tower against me?"







Washington, Aug. 7.—A despatch from the United States Consul at Samoa announces that the Samoan Government has formally applied both to the President of the United States and to the Queen of Great Britain for protection and assistance, to enable them to maintain peace and independence. No official confirmation is yet received of statements that, subsequent to making this application, the Samoans boistered the American flag.

New York, Aug. 8.—Haytian advice record another revolution, and Port-au-Prince is declared in a state of siege. A steamer has been sent to capture a schooner laden with arms and ammunition for the insurgents, who are but 12 miles from Port-au-Prince. A large portion of the city was fired, and the conflagration continued two days, and was not extinguished when the mail steamer left. President Carnot is unpopular. General Soliman, a black man, formerly Minister to England under Imperial rule of St. Louis, is the present aspirant to office, and says that when he gets into power, colored men and white men may both look out, as the black republic will make the streets of Port-au-Prince run as rivers with the blood of both. A long and important despatch from Mr. Tassett, U. S. Minister has been sent to the State Department on the subject of American interests in the present crisis.

It is said that ten members of the United States Senate are printers by trade.

Forty thousand bushels of wheat were burned in Pittsburgh. This would have furnished 8,000 poor families with a barrel of flour each.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

We wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not responsible for opinions expressed under this heading.

(To the Editor of the Digby Weekly Courier.)

Mr. Editor.—With your permission, I take this method of warning fishermen against stopping over night at a place called White Cove, on Digby Neck, or it is not a safe place. Some few days since while going up the Bay from this island, when near White Cove I met the ebbing tide, and having a head wind, I had to run into the above named place for shelter. When near the shore I threw out my net, and then anchored for the night. In the morning, I found to my surprise that during the night some person had visited my net, and cut it up into small pieces, completely spoiling it. I have read of such acts being committed on the coast of Africa, but did not expect to find savages on Digby Neck, for surely no civilized person could be guilty of such an outrageous act against their fellowman. I was not intending to remain there for the purpose of fishing, but if I had, the waters are free to all. I have often stopped at Sandy Cove, Trout Cove, and other places, but never met with such treatment as at White Cove. Hoping that all will be warned, and if possible, avoid White Cove.

I am yours, A. FISHERMAN.

Freeport, August 7th, 1877.

What they say of it! A new fact for you people.—There are but few preparations of medicines which have vitiated the impartial judgment of the people for any length of time. One of these is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Read the following and be convinced.—Thos. Robinson, Farmington Centre, P. Q., writes, "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and since then I have had no attack of it. I would recommend it to all."—J. H. Earle, Hotel Keeper, West Chester, P. Q., writes, "I have been troubled with liver complaint for several years, and have tried different medicines with little or no benefit, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which gave me immediate relief, and I would say that I have used it since with the best effect. No one should be without it. I have tried it on my horses in cases of cuts, wounds, etc., and think it is equally as good for horses as for man."—A. Mayhew, Merchant, Westport, writes, "I have sold hundreds of bottles of Electric Oil, and it is pronounced by the public, one of the best medicines they have ever used. It has done wonders in healing and relieving pain, sore throats, etc., and is worthy of the greatest commendation."—Joseph Kinsman, Township Petey, writes, "I was persuaded to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for a lame knee which troubled me for three or four years, and I never found anything like it for curing lameness. It is a great public benefit."

Be wary of imitations.—Ask for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and that the signatures of S. J. Thomas on the wrapper, and the names of Northrop & Lyman are blown in the bottle, and take no other. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price, 25 cents. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont., proprietors for the Dominion.

News.—Electric—Selected and Electrified.

The Week's Strifes.

Baptist Church: Rev. J. H. Saunders, Pastor.—Services, morning at 11; evening at 7; Prayer-meeting Wednesday evenings at 7 p.m.  
 Wesleyan Church: Rev. J. Ambrose.—Sunday, 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.; Marshalltown, Sunday, at 3 p.m. Bible Class at Digby every Friday at 7 p.m.  
 Wesleyan Church: Rev. Eliza Brettle, Pastor.—Morning at 11; Evening at 7. Regular weekly prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.  
 Reformed Episcopal Church: Rev. Wm. McGuire.—Services in Temperance Hall every Sunday at 11 a.m., and 7 p.m. Rectors Bible Class, Thursday evenings at 7.45 o'clock.

Isaac Hyslop.

Baptist Church: Rev. G. D. Cox, Pastor. Sabbath services, Morning at half-past 10; Evening at 7. Sunday School at half-past 2. Regular weekly prayer-meeting, Wednesday evening at 7. Conference meeting every alternate Friday evening at 7, and Saturday afternoon at 2.  
 Wesleyan Church: Rev. Geo. H. Johnson, Pastor.—Sabbath services, morning at half-past 10; Evening at 7; Sunday School, afternoon at 2. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7.

Births.

At Port Acadia, Aug. 2nd, the wife of Mr. Chas. O'Neill of a son.

Married.

At Hantsport, on the 9th inst., by the Rev. A. Morison, Mr. Charles F. Burns, of Digby, to Miss Sarah, third daughter of John Brown, Esq., of Montserrat.

### Something New!

### BURLINGTON Preserve Jars

One Case of One-Quart BURLINGTON AIR-TIGHT PRESERVE JARS.

For Sale by

**E. Burnham & Co**

### DENTISTRY.

**DR. H. C. RICHARDS**

Feels thankful to the inhabitants of Digby and vicinity for their liberal patronage, and should sincerely induce them to continue in the way of Dentistry at the end of two or three months, will probably remain permanently.

N. C. RICHARDS,

Digby, Aug. 6, 1877.

### Concert and Entertainment.

The Brighton Brass Band will give a performance in the Temperance Hall, at Plymouth, on Thursday evening, the 16th inst., commencing at half-past 7 o'clock. There will also be readings, recitations, dialogues, music, &c., by the members of the Neptune Lodge, I. O. G. T. A good time may be expected. Admission, 15 cents; children under 10 years of age, 5 cents. Plymouth, August 9th, 1877.

### NOTICE.

All Book Accounts due me over three months standing will be left for collection after the first of November, 1877.

**JONES MOREHOUSE.**

Brighton, August 8th, 1877.

### \$25 REWARD!

Whereas some maliciously disposed person or persons did during the night of Sunday last enter the premises of the subscriber and break and destroy his gate, and likewise did cut down and destroy his crop of corn, beans, and potatoes.

A reward of Twenty-five Dollars will be paid on conviction to any person who will give evidence that will convict the perpetrator of said injury.

**WILLIAM MUMFORD,**

Digby, August 9th, 1877.

### NOTICE.

All persons having any demands against the estate of LETITIA JOURNEAU, deceased, will present the same, duly attested to within three months; and those indebted to said estate will make immediate payment to me.

**ARTHUR JONES,**

Weymouth, August 7th, 1877.

### FREEDOM PROPERTY FOR SALE.

The subscriber wishes to dispose of his place of residence, directly south of the Wesleyan Church.

Also three Town Lots on the Weymouth Road (a beautiful building spot).

Eligible property like the above mentioned is seldom offered for sale.

Digby August 9th, 1877.

**A. CASSWELL.**

### Grand Central Depot!

**F. A. BRAMAN**

OFFERS

Flour and Meal cheaper

than any other store

in Digby.

ARTICLES WARRANTED.

Also, a small quantity of

SOLE LEATHER.

### TO ARRIVE

Per "Argo,"

FROM BOSTON.

40 bbls FLOUR,

10 " RYE,

30 " MEAL.

### 20 tons ASSORTED IRON.

### In Stock,

FISH LINES,

NETS AND SNOODING,

COD AND TRAWL HOOKS,

&c., &c., &c.

### HARDWARE,

of Every Description.

TEAS,

SUGARS,

TOBACCO,

OILS,

MOLASSES.

ALL LOW FOR CASH.

**C. N. Hughes**

WARRANTY DEEDS

For sale at Courthouse

### JULY 27th.

### NEW GOODS

Just Arrived.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH

COTTONS

GREY AND WHITE.

OXFORD SHIRTINGS

FULL STOCK.

Ladies' and Misses American

FINE KID BUTTONED BOOTS.

Newport Ties, or Ladies' and Misses

WALKING SHOE.

SLIPPERS, Cloth Lined, MEN'S SLIPPERS,

CHILDREN'S GOAT TIES.

### "WEST INDIA PRODUCE."

PORTO RICO SUGARS,

"Supreme Grades," also

SCOTCH REFINED CRUSHED

AND

GRANULATED SUGARS.

RICE, STARCH,

BROMAS, COFFEE,

MAYFLOWER AND

NAVY TOBACCO,

PILOT BREAD, BUTTER

AND SODA CRACKERS,

SWEET BISCUITS,

Lined Oils, Paints, &c.

English Dye & Boiled and Raw Oils, English

No. 1 White Lead.

75 bbls CORN MEAL, from Boston. Extra

FLOUR, from St. L. 100 bags

MAZEPAUL FLOUR from

St. John.

100 FISH bbls, and half doz, from St. John.

TO ARRIVE,

200 bbls SUPERIOR FRESH

GROUND FLOUR from Toronto.

### E. BURNHAM & CO.

Still Competing with Success!

OUR CUSTOMERS REAPING THE BENEFIT

WITH US!

PURCHASING OUR GOODS DIRECT FROM

Leading Manufacturing

Houses in

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

### SPRING, 1877.

Dry Goods Imported from Manchester,

England, consisting of

West of England Blue and Black Broad

Cloths.

Blue Victoria and Basket Cloths.

Black and Blue Dressings.

Black Muslin Clothing of superior quality.

Black Alpaca Double Warp Linens.

Black French Twills.

Black French Merinos.

Black Cashmeres, a most desirable fabric.

Pure Plain Dress Alpacaes and Linens.

Cross Dyes, Cape Fancies.

Figured Alpacaes, French Goods.

Granddies, Brilliantines, Sicilians.

Morinos of leading fashionable shades for the season.

Figured Fancy Metalasse Dress materials of the very best description.

Victoria Lawn, Bagdies, Chamois Net, Book Muslin, Damasks, and Moreens, in

Dark, Scarlet, and Black.

Ladies' and Gents' best Josephine Kid

Gloves, in every shade.

Saunderes of varied color and size.

Ladies Silk Ties, Linen Cuffs and Collars.

White, colored and striped Hose for ladies

and misses.

White colored and striped Hose for Gents.

Ladies' linen handkerchiefs, ladies' skirts

(very cheap)

Shawls of the latest style and pattern, belts,

Velvet rose and Penny combs, Chinoline,

English cotton dress goods, in fast colors,

at 6 cents and upwards.

Table cloths, bleached and unbleached, by the yard

linen towelling, Turkish bathing towel

linen, Honey comb toweling and

cush for rollers.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

a good assortment, at reduced prices.

**TEAS, TEAS,**

From New York, to excel in flavor and price

any heretofore offered in this market, at

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PRIME ANTIGUA

MOLASSES,

We are prepared to offer superior

inducements to purchasers wishing

to get Good Value at Low Figures,

and make no advertising statements

but such as we feel competent to

fulfil.

**E. Burnham & Co**

Digby, N. S. 18th May, 1877.

### J. CHALONER, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

Has now the pleasure to announce that he has opened a Branch Store in Digby. He will keep a full assortment of articles usually sold by Druggists. His facilities for putting up Prescriptions and Family Receipts are equal to most city Drug Stores, and superior to many of them. His Dispensing Scale is a novelty, and worthy the inspection of all who are curious in this respect, it turns readily by 1-10 grain, so that in weighing powerful medicines the dose will be correctly given.

HOUSE POWDERS, LATE MEDICINES, LINIMENTS, &c.,

correctly prepared, with best and strongest materials.

PERFUMES, COLOGNES, EXTRACTS, SPICES,

CHALONER'S ANILINE DYES,

a supply of which will be kept for wholesale and retail; he will on receipt of cash, forward these dyes at the lowest prices, post paid, to any part of the country.

Wholesale orders for Drugs, Patent Medicines, Dyes and Essences are solicited. The proprietor has his stock to draw from, and offers goods at lowest prices. His

PREPARED, LEMON, VANILLA, ALMOND AND OTHER ESSENCES

have a first class reputation. Prompt attention to business will be his policy, and goods for other parts of the country will be despatched by first conveyance.

PURE SPICES WILL BE KEPT ON HAND

Extract Logwood, Vitrol, Coppers, Bichrom Potash, Sumac, Indigo, in lump and paste, Solution Zinc, Coshinal, Madder, Alum, Fustic, and other Dyes in stock.

Physicians are invited to examine the stock of medicines and apparatus.

SPONGES—Toilet, Bath, Slate, Boat, Painter's, Carriage, etc., a good assortment to choose from.

OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

**J. CHALONER.**

Digby, N. S.

TO HOTELS AND FAMILIES.

**R. S. Fitzrandolph**

has newly received this week

1 CASE CHOICE COVERED SUGAR

CURED HAM, SMALL

SIZES.

1 CASE CHOICE CORNED BEEF

TONGUES.

PACKAGES SUPERIOR

**LARD,**

IN SMALL CANS.

A lot of bright yellow

**CORN MEAL,**

(Kiln dried - Rising Sun).

CHOICE

**Corned Beef**

In small tins, cooked ready for table use,

valuable for lunches, picnics and excursions.

BUTTER IN FRESH ROLLS.

"SILVER LIGHT"

**American Oil,**

at 60c per gallon.

HOGSHEADS OF MOLASSES

WHOLESALE,

also in Dry goods.

Low priced colored linen for ladies' suits, etc.

Gentle linen collars and fancy scarves and

Ties, light dress materials, (basket

14th styles.)

Haying tools, Clipper and Razor Setters,

Rakes, Knives, Yarrowmats, and

American Sash Stones.

One splendid Hoarse Hay Rake with

whisk, the newest and most

improved patent.

A very superior article of prime







**HOTEL.**  
Mrs. G. A. Jones wishes to inform the public that she has taken that pleasantly situated house formerly occupied by GEO. STALLING, ESQ., where she can accommodate Permanent and Transient Boarders.  
141 1/2

**Grand Central Hotel.**  
(On premises formerly occupied by Mrs. Short.)  
Cor. Prince William and Birch Streets, DIGBY, N. S.

The traveling public will find at the above place all the accommodations necessary for their comfort. Every convenience for commercial travelers.

J. W. ROOP, - - MANAGER.

**HOTEL.**  
WEYMOUTH BRIDGE.  
JAMES JONES, Proprietor.  
First-class in every respect.  
Charges moderate.

N. B.—Good Stabling attached.

**PURDY'S HOTEL,**  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.  
JOHN V. PURDY, Proprietor.

The above named Hotel is prominently situated in the business portion of the town, and is thoroughly furnished throughout.

**MEALS AT ALL HOURS.**  
A good table, cleanliness, comfort, and prompt attendance make the Hotel one of the first in the Province.

Charges moderate.

GOOD STABLES in connection.

**YARMOUTH HOTEL,**  
MAIN STREET, - YARMOUTH, N. S.  
JAMES H. BAXTER, PROPRIETOR.

The above Hotel is centrally situated. The rooms are large, well furnished, and the table will be supplied with the best in the market.

There is also a first-class Livery Stable and Billiard Room connected with the Hotel.

Terms \$1.50 per day. 646

**ALBION HOUSE.**  
BRIDGE TOWN, N. S.  
GEORGE W. WADE, Proprietor.

The above House (formerly known as the "Granville House"), having been purchased by G. W. WADE, late of Weymouth, N. S., is now being thoroughly refitted and furnished throughout in the most approved style, and is now acknowledged to be the best Hotel in Annapolis County.

Rooms for Agents.

Good Stabling on the premises.

In fact all the accommodations usually found in connection with a first-class Hotel.

June 2nd, 1877. 893m

**DIGBY HOUSE,**  
Queen Street, (head of Duke Street).

MRS. P. SMITH especially announces to her old friends and patrons that she has recently removed to her new House, where she would be pleased to have the patronage of the public, so liberally bestowed in the past. The House is well finished and furnished, and situated so as to command a splendid view of the surrounding country.

No pains will be spared for the comfort of Summer Tourists and others who require a few days rest.

Permanent and Transient boarders accommodated.

**PERKIN'S HOTEL,**  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL,  
First-class in all its appointments.  
Good Stabling. 975m

**BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.**  
ANNAPOLIS AGENCY.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA having established an Agency at this place is prepared to do a

**GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.**  
Interests paid on Deposits. Exchange and Drafts purchased and sold on Halifax, St. John, Yarmouth, Kentville, Annapolis, Montreal, Boston, New York, London, &c., &c.

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**Bank of Nova Scotia.**  
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The Bank of Nova Scotia, of Halifax, having established an Agency here, is prepared to do a General Banking Business.

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GEO. HENDERON, Agent.

**John C. Wade, Q. C.,**  
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.,  
DIGBY, N. S.

**Sandford H. Pelton, Q. C.**  
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Office, No. 7, Head's Building,  
MAIN STREET, - - YARMOUTH.

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GRADUATE OF  
Pennsylvania Medical College, Philadelphia, 1854.  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.

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Office: Under Roma Vista House.

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DIGBY, N. S.

Estates settled, money invested, debts collected, and professional matters of all kinds promptly attended to.

Agent "Agricultural Insurance Company" of Canada. Insures farm houses, farming tools, &c.

Digby, August 23, 1876. 6m

**EDWARD M. COLFORD,**  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in  
**TOBACCO.**  
CIGARS AND SHAGS ARTICLES.  
121 Nolia Street. - - Halifax, N. S.

**LIGHT RUNNING ROYAL!**  
Particulars relating to purchase first class Sewing machines will be well to call at the Messrs. & Co., where they will find constantly on hand Sewing machines, needles, &c. G. W. CORNWELL, Agent for Light Running Royal, Water street, Digby.

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Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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Interest allowed on Deposits. Drafts on New York, Boston, Montreal, St. John, and Halifax, at city rates.  
Selling Exchange bought and sold.  
Collection made on all accessible points.

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CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH MANUFACTURER,  
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Carrriages and Sleighs of every description made to order and finished in a first-class manner.

Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

**Funeral Undertaking.**  
The subscriber is also prepared to Undertake Funerals, having always on hand all the requirements for conducting them with dispatch and in good style.  
Hence sent at a distance if required.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**DR. H. C. RICHARDS**  
Feels thankful to the inhabitants of Digby and vicinity for their liberal patronage, and should sufficient inducement offer in the way of Dentistry at the end of two or three months, will probably remain permanently.

H. C. RICHARDS,  
Digby, Aug. 8, 1877.

**Grand Central Depot!**  
**F. A. BRAMAN**  
OFFERS  
FLOUR AND MEAL CHEAPER  
THAN ANY OTHER STORE  
IN DIGBY.

**ARTICLES WARRANTED.**  
Also, a small quantity of  
**SOLE LEATHER.**

**FREEHOLD PROPERTY  
FOR SALE.**  
The subscriber wishes to dispose of his place of residence, directly south of the Wesleyan Church.  
Also three Town Lots on the Weymouth Road (a beautiful building spot).  
Eligible property like the above mentioned is seldom offered for sale.  
Digby August 3rd, 1877.

A. CASSWELL.

The Digby Weekly Courier,  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT  
DIGBY, N. S.

R. S. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.  
TERMS: \$1.50 per annum.  
The Courier will be sent, post paid, to any address in the County for \$50 per annum, to be paid within three months. No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid.

**LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS.**  
1.—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.  
2.—If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers the publisher may continue to send them until all arrears are paid up, and the subscribers are held responsible for all the numbers sent.  
3.—If subscribers neglect or refuse to take the periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are sent, they will be held responsible until they have settled their bills. Sending numbers back, or leaving the office, is not such notice of discontinuance as the law requires.  
A limited number of advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:  
One square, first insertion, \$1.00  
Each following insertion, 0.25  
All advertisements, to insure insertion, must be received by Thursday noon.  
Advertisements must in all cases have the number of insertions specified on the manuscript, otherwise they will be continued till ordered out, and charged for accordingly. Business men and advertisers will bear in mind that the Courier is the only advertising medium devoted to, and extensively circulated throughout all parts of the county.  
Births, Deaths and Marriages inserted free of charge, when well authenticated.

Agents for the Courier:  
J. T. Hardwick, Esq., Bear River.  
Vernon Morison, Esq., Digby.  
R. S. Mallett, Esq., Gilbert's Cove.  
G. McDonald, Esq., Plympton.  
Geo. Johnston, Esq., Weymouth Bridge.  
C. D. Jones, Esq., Weymouth.  
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**CASH!**  
**CASH!**  
**CASH!**

**Wonderful Reductions**  
FOR CASH.  
**CASH!**  
**CASH!**

**FEARFUL REDUCTION**  
FOR CASH.  
AT  
G. I. Letteney & Bro.

**Something New!**  
**BURLINGTON**  
**reserve Jars**

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
**AUNT PRUE'S DINNER.**  
"Our bread again, dear," said, or rather growled, Walter Allison, a rising young lawyer, as he pushed his plate away.

"Do you think it is sour, Wally?" It seems to me only to taste a little of the yeast."  
"Yes!" There's always an excuse, you know. It wasn't yeast that made the coffee bitter yesterday."  
"But it hasn't been bitter before for months?"

"It should never be. It seems to me a woman has time enough to attend thoroughly to all these trifling matters. I never knew my Aunt Prue so make a mistake. Pray, write to her, and get her receipt for bread. It was the lightest, sweetest."

He looked up in astonishment. Bessie, his loving little Bessie, had rushed from the room.  
"Always Aunt Prue! Always Aunt Prue!" cried Bessie, walking the floor of her chamber, distractedly. "I'm so tired of fault-finding, when I'm doing my best. I'm almost sorry I have to do it. But no; I will not say that. For better, for worse. Oh, dear me! I'll write to Aunt Prue, and tell her all about it."

As she sat down to her little writing-desk a thought occurred to her which provoked a perplexed and yet amused smile, and her pen was set speedily at work. We will only copy a sentence or two.  
"I know that Wally is the apple of your eye, as, indeed, he is of mine; but he has been so accustomed to your excellent housekeeping, to be cooked and cared for," as he says, by his dear Aunt Prue, that he is a little, just a little, exacting. I know I was a poor housekeeper when we were first married, and then he was so very patient that I could but try my best to improve; and having put heart

and will in the work, I think my efforts have been successful. Indeed, I do my best to please him, but—  
"You cannot tell with long-promised visit. We have talked for weeks of late, Walter and I—and our little one has learned some sweet words of welcome for Aunt Prue. They sound so prettily from her cherry lips!"

But to the point. Walter is a good husband. Oh, don't think that I like to speak of a single fault; but I must tell you how he disheartens me. When I think I have seasoned some favorite dish entirely to his liking, he is sure to find that I fail in something. "Wait till Aunt Prue comes," just ask Aunt Prue how she does this or that, or I'd give half I'm worth, which ain't much, poor fellow—to taste one of Aunt Prue's nice dinners. Now, Aunt, as we expect you here next week, for the New-Year's holidays, I have been thinking of asking you if you will cook the New-Year's Day dinner without Walter's knowledge, of course."

"Saucy mix!" I fancy you will be tempted to say; and indeed I believe it is a little impudent; but nevertheless, I hope that you will needs to the request, because you see I am almost desperate."

"There is some humor in the arrangement too, as I look at it, and I know you enjoy fun; so please say 'Yes.' When we shall see if Walter's criticisms are just, or whether that odious wife-habit has fastened his fangs so strongly upon my dear, good husband, that he is almost, or quite unconscious of his fault."

Such was a part of the letter received by Miss Prue Webster, and which she read by her cheerful open grate.  
"The poor child!" she murmured, taking off her spectacles. "T. E. pretty, proud little thing! Wally must have transgressed indeed, to bring out a plaint like that, for under all the playfulness there is a cry that goes to my heart. I know how it is, for his father was so before him. Yes, he must have a lesson, and Bessie has hit upon just the thing. How much I shall enjoy his criticism, either way!"

So she wrote to her niece, and never met in person, that she would cook the first dinner, and then refreshed her imagination by looking at Bessie's photograph.

She had well called her a proud, pretty little thing. Such sweetness and such pride are seldom combined in the same countenance. Every feature was replete with beauty of its kind; the nose straight and delicate, the lips firm, yet tenderly arched; the eyes smiling and lustrous; the face a perfect oval; and to crown all the soft, wavy hair thrown carelessly from the low brow, and braided in a massive coronet. This was the picture of which Walter had written just two years ago, as follows:

"It is not as half as beautiful as the original; color, motion and grace are wanting. But oh, Auntie, she is a thousand times too lovely and too good for me. Shall I ever be worthy of such a treasure?"

"And now, since she has condescended to step down from the pedestal of worship, and care for and cook for him, he must needs find fault with every effort she makes to please his fastidious palate," she said, indignantly. "I'll give him a lesson. And she indulged her sense of amusement by contemplating the sort of punishment she intended to mete out to her erring nephew."

The thirtieth of December came, and when Walter returned home at night, he said:  
"I had a telegram this morning. Aunt Prue will be here by the seven o'clock train to-morrow. I suppose you have everything ready?"

"Quite ready," was Bessie's reply, "and very anxious to make her comfortable. Would you like to see her room?"

"Well, yes, I don't care if I do," said Walter, who had come home in an unexceptionally good humor; and taking little Lulu upon his shoulders, the child crowing with delight, he followed his wife up stairs, thinking very probably he might be able to suggest some improvement. It was his way rather to suggest alterations, than to speak well of what was already done. "Don't you think you've looped those curtains too low?" he queried. "And isn't it rather childish to tie them with blue?"

"I thought blue was your favorite color," said Bessie, who had fancied her arrangement of the one bay window a masterpiece.  
"Yes—but you see the hanging basket in the centre being necessarily composed of green plants and vines, makes the contrast unpleasant."  
"True enough," said Bessie, with the least possible tinge of sarcasm in her voice. "I might have looped them with green. But then, you see, I have draped the toilet with blue; and the carpet, happening to be blue and flawn, perhaps the contrast might have been still more unpleasant. Shall I take the basket down? You know you said your aunt was fond of plants."  
"Perhaps, if she is, she may not like them in her bed room. However, let the thing be," he added, graciously. "I would loop the curtains a foot higher, though."

"And spoil it all," said Bessie, almost petulantly, for she of late found herself inclined to "snap" under the constant succession of mildly irritating criticisms in which her husband indulged.

"No—render the effect a hundred times prettier. But no matter, I am a man, and I suppose my opinion goes for nothing. Still I would like to see the curtains changed."

Little Lulu, meantime, applauded her mother's meanderwork with loud exclamations. "Pitty, pitte!" she cried, pursing up her rosy mouth, and clapping her baby hands, as she looked from point to point.

"Wouldn't it have looked better upon the bed?" asked Walter, whose wide glances could find no fault in all the other arrangements.

"It seems to me white is more appropriate," Bessie made answer; "but if you prefer the blue, I will put it on."

"Most decidedly!" said Walter, delighted with this confession. "I knew the room wanted something, and that was it. I am sure you will be better pleased yourself. It won't be much trouble. You've all day to-morrow, and I particularly want Aunt Prue to be pleased. From what I have said of you, she will have no ordinary expectations as to your taste and ability. So, do me honor."

It was always me with lordly Walter Allison. Bessie looked up in the face of her tall, husband, stalwart husband, as he stood there, so kindly in his beauty, the lovely babe still smiling from his shoulder; one chubby arm encircling his neck; one dimpled, white-fingered hand half hidden in his luxurious whiskers.

Superb in his royal privileges as dictator and commander, how could he fathom the expression of that too pale, yet tender face, whose sweet serenity his thoughtless fault-finding so often clouded? And yet she was grieving that moment because he so seldom praised her.

The next day Aunt Prue came punctually at seven in the evening. Bessie, the baby, everything, looked charming by gas-light. As to Aunt Prue, Bessie's first thing was to fall on her bosom, and feel herself encircled by such an embrace as she fancied her mother would have given her; for Bessie's mother had been in heaven many years.

Aunt Prue was very weary, being unused to travelling, and declined supper, taking only a cup of milk, and retiring almost immediately. "How do you like her?" asked Walter.

"Very much. I am sure I shall love her dearly before long."

"I think you will. Has she not a lovely face? She is not as beautiful as my mother was, but she has always seemed like a mother to me. We must try and make her visit enjoyable. The only thing I trouble about is the table—the fare. Of course, you will do the best you can, but there is a knack about these things. I might almost say a genius, which only the favored few possess; I was glad she declined the supper; she is so very particular about her tea. I dread for tomorrow's dinner more than I can tell. It will be New Year, and we ought to have something fine."

"Why should you dread it?" asked Bessie, looking up.

"Oh, I am sure you will do your best. I believe you always do your best," he repeated, in a way that intimated quite plainly, "but that best is so poor!"

Bessie smiled, but he did not see her. "You think I am very particular about my food," he went on. "Wait till you taste some of Aunt Prue's dishes, and you will understand why. Food well cooked and assimilated has much to do with the spiritual, as well as the physical being of man. It makes the monster good-natured, too. Why, I have tasted a bitter cup of coffee all day, and likely as not, been cross to my clerks on account of it. So you see how much depends on a bill of fare. Now, suppose we make out a cuisine. Fare."

The next morning, at breakfast, Walter made a wry face three times, and quite as many excuses for everything that was served. Aunt Prue said nothing, though she enjoyed her meal. But she took mental notes.

Bessie did not look as well by daylight; an expression of fatigue pervaded her whole being. The baby had been restless; Walter's way evidently annoyed her. She had worked too hard at this well arranged breakfast.

"I will go now, and make my New Year's calls," said Walter, as he rose from the table. "That will give you, Bessie and Aunt Prue, a good, long morning together."

"It isn't possible that you do all the cooking!" said Aunt Prue, as the two women left the dining room, Bessie holding the heavy baby.

"The girl helps me a little," was Bessie's reply, "and is willing to do more; but Walter is always dissatisfied with her cooking. Indeed, Aunt Prue, it is a great pleasure to me—if I could only please him; but since baby came, it is not always possible. I had a nurse for a time, but Walter objects to a nurse; and it is hard to get a good one."

"How often do you get out?" asked Aunt Prue.

"How often? Oh, dear me! I haven't been outside the house for months, hardly," was the answer, with a nervous laugh.

"How men do yoke and goad their angels!" said Aunt Prue, half to herself.

"What did you say, Aunt Prue?"

"I was thinking of an expression in one of Walter's love-letters."

"Oh!" And Bessie's cheeks grew radiant with a girlish blush.

"I mean one of his letters to me, when he was in love, in which he makes mention of a certain angel."

"Indeed?" And Bessie laughed in her olden fashion.

"We must take him in hand," said

Aunt Prue, seriously. "This 'all work and no play' will never answer. I'm sure, my dear, if you always give him half such nice meals as that of this morning, he has no right to complain."

"But you saw—" said Bessie, timidly.

"Yes, yes, I saw that he was trying to make the feed seem more palatable by underfeeding it. Now, to-day I'll get up one of my best dinners, and you shall do nothing but look on. Just give me a kitchen apron, tidy dear, and wish me success."

They had a merry time of it that morning. Baby was happy and jolly under the superintendence of her mother; the oven worked to a charm, and everything was in readiness for the lord of the household, who awaited dinner with more than a little trepidation, quite unconscious that the aunt, paler than usual from exertion, and the wife over-furnished from anticipation, had changed places expressly on his account.

So they sat down to dinner, each one more or less expectant. Walter ran his eye over the table.

"Bessie, dear, I don't think it's an improvement to stack the knives and forks over the napkins, like a parcel of guns," he said. "Tell Mary I like the other way best. Ah, quite too rare, I'm afraid!" as he plucked his knife into the beef. Aunt Prue, I'm afraid I can't suit you to-day. I remember how thoroughly your roasts were always done, and yet were juicy. The gravy is browner than usual," he added, dipping into the dish. "I don't know about the butter-biscuits; yours were always delicious." And so on to the end of the chapter. For every dish there was some hint or glance of disparagement, and just as all Bessie could do, with her almost painful sense of the ludicrous, to keep from laughing outright, as occasionally Aunt Prue's sparkling eyes met her's.

"I'm so sorry, Aunt Prue," said Bessie at last, mustering all the gravity she could command, "that after your having taken the trouble to get up this nice dinner expressly for Walter, he should have found fault with everything you have done."

"What!" cried Walter explosively, half rising, and looking from one to the other.

"My dear, after your cooking, I expected he would," said Aunt Prue quietly. "The trouble you gave of your powers this morning was quite beyond my poor efforts."

"Then a bright red flush covered the man's face, even to his brow. Were those two women making sport of him? Had he heard aright? In his own opinion he was one of the most acute men alive. That nobody could deceive him had always been a favorite maxim of his."

"I wanted to make the experiment," said Aunt Prue, in the most innocent manner imaginable, "and I find, Walter, that you have been quite spoiled by your wife."

"Bessie! Aunt Prue! why don't you tell me? Oh, hang it!" And he turned away too deeply mortified to express himself fittingly.

"Pray, don't mind it," said Aunt Prue. "You know, my dear, I am getting a little old-fashioned."

But Walter had received his lesson. He was too keen not to see that it had been purposely given; and he was man enough to feel profoundly ashamed of himself. Indeed in time, he confessed as much, and applauded the ingenuity that had so completely taken the ground from under his feet.

Aunt Prue's visit proved so delightful to all parties that she made arrangements to remain with them for an indefinite time; and henceforth Bessie's cares were lightened, and she became, as in former days, the angel and blessing of home; but she always maintained that she owed something of it, at least, to Aunt Prue's New Year's dinner.

**THE FLYING PROA.**  
If a boat builder is asked to construct a boat which shall not only be fast, but absolutely safe in all circumstances, which can neither capsize, swamp, nor sink, no matter if it strikes on the roughest rocks in Hell Gate, he will frankly confess that he can do it. Nevertheless, such a boat can be built, and with it, two cool-headed girls, one of the *Sappho* or the *Columbia* without risking any danger more serious than that of an occasional sprinkling of spray.

The hollow log and the solid log are the terms of which two widely distinct types of vessels have been developed—those in which, and those on which, the crew is carried. We have developed the hollow log through all the various stages that separate the canoe and the Gunner, but have abandoned the solid log after having converted it into the cumbersome lumber raft. The South Sea Islanders, on the other hand, have developed the solid log idea until the result is seen in their double war canoes—vessels that, although wonderfully swift and safe, virtually nothing more than two parallel logs joined together with a platform, on which a mast is planted. The Feejee double canoe is not, however, the consummate flower of barbarian boat-building genius. It has been surpassed by the flying-proa of the Ladrone Island—a craft that combines to some extent both the hollow and the solid log ideas, and which merits a brief description here.

The hull of the flying-proa exhibits on one side the graceful lines of a well modeled boat, but on the other side it is perfectly flat. Were an ordinary sail boat to be run in two along

the keel, and each half to be boarded up preperpendicularly, either would present a rule of the model of the proa. Each end of the proa is precisely alike, and as the mast is placed exactly in the middle, the craft will sail with either end first. Across the deck run stout bamboo poles, which project beyond the rounded side of the proa, and are fastened at their extremities to a log of wood placed parallel with the boat, and fashioned so as to offer the slightest practicable resistance to the water. The weight of this log or outrigger acts as a counterpoise to the force of the wind, since, by the peculiar manner in which the proa is sailing, the log is always on the windward side. Thus, although the proa is excessively long and narrow, it can never capsize, the outrigger answering the same purpose in this respect which the Feejeean accomplishes by using a double canoe.

The mast, although placed exactly half-way between the ends of the boat, stands in the big close to the gunwale, where it is fastened to the middle beam of the outrigger. The sail is a large, triangular in shape, but much wider at the foot and less lofty in proportion than are most lateen-sails. It does not seem large in comparison with the length of the proa, but in view of the extreme narrowness of the hull, and its want of stability apart from the outrigger, it is really an enormous sail. The fore end of the yard fits into a socket at the end of the boat, and the foot of the sail is laced to a boom. It is thus capable of being trimmed as flat as a board, and it is reefed by simply pulling the boom until the desired amount of sail is wrapped around it, the shape of the sail always remains the same.

As has been said, the proa is outfitted with either end first, but the outrigger is always kept on the windward side. The flat side of the hull being thus always the lee side, acts as a keel or centre-board, but with more effect than either. In fact, the proa is said to sail so securely a perceptible leeway. When beating against a head-wind, the proa never tacks. She is merely kept away until her stern approaches the wind, when the yard is swung around, and "cut" was the stern suddenly becomes the bow. It is credibly asserted that this product of barbarian genius often attains a speed of twenty miles, and it is certain that not only is the proa the fastest sailing boat in existence, but it will sail nearer the wind than any vessel known to Europe or American sailors.

**A RESULT OF THE CALIFORNIA DROUGHT.**  
It is estimated that from one-half to two-thirds of the sheep in the State have perished from starvation. The loss of cattle is not so large, as they were taken to the mountains in time. Dr. Swain of Watsonville started for the mountains from Fresno on the 21st ult., with over three thousand sheep, and the lifeless carcasses of over twenty-five hundred of them now mark the route taken. The doctor says that unclaimed dead and dying sheep cover the plains, and hundreds of sheep and lambs fall into the line behind the wagons of the traveler, and follow, in hope of getting a morsel of hay. One man from the San Jacinto valley lost every sheep he had—eleven thousand—during a storm, and went home a penniless man. Another, an Italian, thought he could save the cost of ferrying his sheep across the Tuolumne river by swimming them, and eight hundred were drowned in the attempt. Another man lost of Visalia, despairing of ever getting his sheep to where there was feed, turned twelve thousand out to starve. If he undertook to drive them to the mountains many of them must die of starvation before reaching there, because there is no feed on the way, and then when the mountains are reached all the good feed is already taken up by men who hold possession, shot-gun in hand, and who are desperate enough to fight to the death. There will probably be a good many cases of bloodshed and death in the mountains this summer, and many stock men will mysteriously disappear to return no more.—*Watsonville, Cal., Transcript.*



## RIGBY WEEKLY COURIER.

FRIDAY, 24th AUGUST, 1877.

## ADVERTISING.

There is a modesty distinguishing the thoroughbred Digbyite which—when it is carried to excess—is highly commendable. The great boat race between Brown and Fulton, a few years ago, brought out this characteristic in a striking light. For weeks before the race, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were greatly excited, and sporting circles in the United States caught the infection. Soon Halifax and St. John's were satisfied with the one great race, and "not willing" to trust the credit of their respective provinces to the prowess of one athlete on each side, resolved to train a boat crew in each city for a six days race. Into the competition Digby was drawn. For young men, mostly mechanics, and unaccustomed to rowing, quickly procured a boat, went into training for a week or two, and in due time appeared on the scene, to contend for the laurels with the trained oarsmen of the rival cities. The word was given, and off went the three gigs. Spectators looked on the quiet "Clackers" as a crew of worthy young fellows willing to do what they could, but of course, likely to be no where in so great a fight of heroes. But what did they do? The Digby boat steadily drew away from her rivals, kept her head, and won easily amidst the plaudits of an astonished multitude. And, at the close of the struggle, our young men quietly stepped ashore, as if they knew nothing at all remarkable, whilst the great city crews landed, utterly blown and discomfited.

But it is not only in the amusements of boating and cricket-playing that our young men have distinguished themselves. One of them, now an ornament to the judicial bench, was selected by a great statesman to open the business of the Legislature by setting forth in eloquent periods the programme of the government, in moving the Address to the Governor-General at Ottawa, and afterwards to take a leading part in what we may now look upon as the consolidating of our New Dominion. Another of our Digby men, the Rector of one of our leading parishes stands deservedly high among the clergy of the Church of England in this Diocese, and but for his modesty, would shine as a lecturer, being, as a scholar and traveller, far beyond most of our public men.

We might enlarge our list of instances such as these, but space is inexhaustible, and we are brought to our next print, which is that, though modesty in some matters is highly commendable, there are other affairs in which publicity is absolutely necessary to success. In these days of keen competition, no business can succeed without judicious and reliable advertising. This is so well known as to need no argument. If any of our business people or tradesmen doubt it, let them try to compete, in silence and retirement, with enterprising men, who by means of the newspapers, keep themselves and their business well before the public. A year or two will either convert them to common sense, or ruin them.

And as individuals, so also do villages, towns, counties or countries in these days ably require thorough advertising. What directs the flow of immigration and business to any place? Not silence but advertising. What attracts the stream of travel? Advertising, either by history, poetry or literature of some sort—but always by means of the press. We may here perhaps venture to violate the proverbial modesty of this county, by the remark that many American and other tourists have been thus drawn to the healthful climate and lovely scenery of Digby County, by our own local paper, as we have had good reason to know.

Our last point is, that as all our principal counties find it to be absolutely necessary for their interests to support local papers, the County of Digby cannot dispense with its medium of advertising—the Digby Courier. It is not a violent political partisan, and yet its columns give a temperate and reliable resume of the news and politics of the country. It has, from the outset, kept farmers and business men well informed of the markets and resources of this county, in particular, and also of the outside world, and its advertising columns have largely benefited their traffic, as they well know.

But a public accommodation like this requires regular and honest support, and though we are most unwilling to find fault, we must let our patrons draw their own inferences from the fact that at this moment there is due to us, in arrears of subscription, no less a sum than \$1,000. It is a large amount to us, though small to each of our debtors in its separate items. We shall close this article by the suggestion that if our County would prosper it must be by the support of the Digby Courier.

PROVINCIAL ASSOCIATION.—An annual convention of the Provincial Rifle Association was commenced at Bedford on Tuesday last.

We acknowledge with thanks, the receipt of some large ripe tomatoes from J. W. Nichol, Esq., of Hillsburgh. The first of the season grown in the open air.

The *Citizen* newspaper has been purchased by Mrs. Charles Annand, proprietor of the *Morning Chronicle*, and will be published every evening under the name of the *Citizen and Evening Chronicle*.

Messrs. M. Cagwell Harris and Wm. W. Wade, of Bear River, have started a livery stable at the hotel, formerly owned by Mrs. Barr, which will be a great convenience and is likely to be well patronized.

PICNICS.—On Tuesday last the children of the Methodist Sunday School held their annual picnic at Green Point, and on Wednesday the Trinity Sunday School held theirs. A large number of adults took advantage of the beautiful weather to enjoy a day's pleasure and also attended.

R. E. C.—Absence on business prevented us from attending the Tea and Concert given by the R. E. C. last evening, but we understand from those present that the entire affair passed off pleasantly and satisfactorily. The sum of eighty dollars was realized to be devoted towards the completion of the new church.

TEA MEETING.—Should the weather prove propitious, there will no doubt be a large gathering at the Tea Meeting, advertised by the ladies of the Baptist denomination, to take place at Barton on next Wednesday evening. The fine moonlight nights make the drive one of pleasure from our town, and the object, together with the low price of admission, must certainly attract a large attendance.

ECLIPSE OF THE MOON.—Last evening at 6.51 p.m., the moon rose totally eclipsed, so unusual an astronomical phenomena rarely happens. Between the 23rd and 24th inst., there is a conjunction between the planet Saturn and the moon, between Mars and the moon, and between the planets Saturn and Mars. Thus the three planets, Saturn, Mars, and the moon are all as they were wheeled into line. It never happened before, and in all probability will never occur again.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday last, while George Purdy, Esq., of Clementsport, and his son, were repairing the roof of one of their barns, a part of their staging gave away, precipitating both upon the ground, a distance of fourteen feet. Mr. Purdy had his right eye and shoulder badly hurt, and collar bone broken. His son, John, had his right side injured severely by a bundle of shingles falling upon him, and his head bruised. Though suffering considerably, their escape is wonderful.

LOST COAT.—The party who advertised "Lost Coat," in the *Courier* of last week, will learn with pleasure that it has been found, and may be obtained at this office. This again proves the value of an advertising medium in our town, and that for the sum of fifty cents or one dollar, you can have restored to you an article worth a large amount, should you be unfortunate enough to lose. Mrs. Abraham Gable, the finder of the coat, will accept our thanks for the promptness in which she notified us of the lost coat being found.

SHIPPING.—On Wednesday last the schr. *Sarah*, Capt. Lewis, arrived from Yarmouth, and sailed same day for Annapolis, also the schr. *Tedlight*, owned by Letteney Bros., with 175 quintals fish. The schr. *Atwood*, will sail from Annapolis for Boston, to-day, the 24th. The schr. *Addie John*, Smith, master, arrived at Weymouth, on the 18th inst., from Boston loaded with flour and meal. The schrs. *Donna Bell*, Pikes, for Annapolis; *Rose*, Peters, for Centreville; packet schr. *Little Annie*, for Meteghan, cleared on the 22nd from Westport; loading at the same place schr. *Genuine*, Welch, for Halifax; *Sa Hound*, Haycock, for do.

For nearly a fortnight the weather has been dull and damp. The fog like a huge pall has been mantling over sea and land, hiding the sun from view and rendering haymaking operation almost a failure. Just now, however, a respite is afforded, the fog has lifted, and the warm rays of the sun are again felt and enjoyed. Fears are entertained that the protracted wet weather will injuriously affect the crops, which every where gave promise of a splendid yield both as regards quality and quantity. Other root crops are growing famously, as also, corn, oats, etc.—An occasional catch of small mackerel and herring—completes all that can be said respecting the fishing season along the shore just now.

A minute of Council issued some time since, the Windsor Branch has been handed over to the Western Counties Railway. The Government are operating it only till such time as the Western Counties Company can put in the necessary rolling stock.

TEMPERANCE.—YARMOUTH.—A farewell meeting was held in Yarmouth, on Friday evening, to Mr. Datchor, the organizer of the Reform movement in the place. A large number were present and the meeting was very enthusiastic. Mayor Pegg, Mayor of Yarmouth, and Mayor Wadell, of St. John, occupied the platform. Both made fine speeches and signed the reform petition placed amidst the plaudits of the whole assembly. Mr. Datchor left in the steamer *Donnison* on Saturday last, for Boston. He is said to be summoned to the bedside of his mother, supposed to be dying, his reference to whom fills this audience eyes with tears, as she was instrumental in saving him when apparently confirmed of inebriety. He was presented with \$400 before leaving.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

WANTS A PAPER.—The *Literati* of Parisboro, N. S., are agitating for a local paper and literary club.

MR. J. M. Constant, of Truro, was the purchaser of the *Times*, which is still conducted by Mr. Fisher.

MACKEREL.—Three large ships of mackerel have been made at Portuguese Cove. The ships footed up 79, 89, and 90 barrels each.

IN DEATH NOT DIVIDED.—Mr. William Hicks, of Beech Hill, died on Wednesday, at an advanced age. His wife died about two hours afterwards. They will be both buried on Friday.—*Sackville's N. B. Leader*.

DISABLED STEAMER.—The steamer *Horatia*, of the Red Star Line, Capt. Grove, was towed into Halifax on Tuesday, the 21st, with broken shaft by the Anchor Line steamer *Californian*. Capt. Campbell, also from New York, and bound to Glasgow.

HONORABLY ACQUITTED.—An editor in Amherst, Ont., was under arrest charged with being accessory to the burning of his printing office. The accused was Mr. James McLachlin, proprietor of the *Review*. The magistrates, before whom the case was brought have acquitted Mr. McLachlin, there being no evidence against him.

The role of war critic is a rather hard one to play the times, at least on this side the Atlantic. If one could be always sure of his facts, the inference would not be difficult to draw. But when the facts furnished by the mid day despatch are pronounced baseless by the midnight message following, prompt appreciation of the course of events is somewhat venturesome.

AFTER MANY YEARS.—Seven years ago Thomas Bayles ran away from St. John, N. B., with Mrs. Matthew Bayles, his uncle's wife. The wife took with her \$1200, belonging to her husband, who, lately hearing that the runaway couple were at Hamilton, Ont., went there and had them arrested. They were brought back to St. John on Monday last.

MR. J. C. COYLE, Managing Director of S. S. Pabonath has been in town for some days. Since his arrival an arrangement has been perfected by which the *Pabonath* will be put on next season between this port and Portland, should the prospect of railway connection with Digby have then assumed a definite shape. In accordance with this arrangement the line is to be brought to the channel where above the Marine Slip.—*Yarmouth Tribune*.

MAIL STAGE ATTACKED.—As the mail stage from Richmond to Shelburne was passing through the Bushywood Friday night, it was attacked by a robber (who was not identified), who sprang at the horses, but missing them, seized the wagon. The driver drew his revolver, which snapped without exploding, and it was only after the weapon had been pointed a second time that the villain abandoned his intention, jumped a fence and got away.—*Moncton Times*.

FATAL AND OTHER ACCIDENTS.—The boiler in Snowball's mills, Chatham, exploded on Saturday evening, sending three men to death, and fatally injuring another, besides badly scalding two others. The two men who were killed were James Ross and Michael Powers. The bodies presented a horrible appearance. They were actually baked. Powers was striding erect, with a blown out portion of the boiler directly across his legs. John McDowell, belonging to Greenock, was so badly scalded that he only lived an hour. It is stated there was plenty of water in the boiler, and that the explosion was caused by a defect in the boiler. Although it was new, and about three-eighths of an inch in thickness.

On Saturday night, a fisherman belonging to Cove Bay, fell from a boat at Guysboro and was drowned.

On Saturday week, a young man named John McPherson, in the act of carrying a bundle of treenails, at Charlton Bridge, P. E. I., stumbled and fell on a sharp stump, which inflicted injuries that caused his death.

A fine horse belonging to Mr. Morrow, of Little River, P. E. I., was killed by a sledgehammer thrown by a young aspirant to Galedonia Club honors, on Friday. The young man gave the owner another horse.

## Marine Schools.

The Government Marine School, at St. John, Mr. W. C. Seaton, Superintendent, will be found in temporary quarters in Messrs. Schofield and Bell's Building, Portland Bridge (near the I. C. R. Freight Depot). Arrangements have been made with the proprietor of the Parker House, Charlotte street, whereby all who come to study at Mr. Seaton's School will be accommodated with board at reasonable rates; and those who go there immediately on arrival at St. John, using Mr. Seaton's name will not be disappointed. The following is the record of the St. John school for the present year.

Passed. Failed.  
Mr. Seaton's School, 34 6  
Mr. Connolly's School, 23 25  
Candidates shall study these results, and be careful that they attend that school where their chances of success are the greatest.

ST. JOHN'S BAY NOTES.—On Saturday afternoon last, 18th inst., the "Point" on the farm of S. Savary, Esq., presented quite an animated appearance, as thither a large number of people had assembled to enjoy a picnic and entertainment that had been postponed from Thursday (as advertised) on account of unfavorable weather. The afternoon was fine and as is generally the custom on such occasions everybody went in for a full measure of enjoyment. The Brighton Brass Band was in attendance, and delivered the proceedings with choice selections of music; games of croquet, grace hoops, swinging, and various other amusements were engaged in during the afternoon, when all thus employed seemed to be thoroughly happy. At about six o'clock there suddenly appeared to be considerable commotion amongst the ladies, when on repairing to the scene of the trouble it was discovered that they had prepared in true picnic style on the green sward, a tempting repast in the shape of pies, custard, cakes, syrups, etc., which were soon discussed by the pleasure seekers with evident relish and satisfaction. Lunch over, the amusements were again resumed until the shades of evening compelled all to hie to the canvas pavilion near by, where the entertainment for the evening was to be given by the members of the band. The tent (constructed by the way, on principles similar to that famous "Conical Tent" of Halifax notoriety, vide *Halifax Weekly Herald*), by having a large opening in the top did not afford quite so much real comfort as was desired. The fog set in and very unceremoniously became part and parcel of the evening, if not a little more so. However, taking all things into consideration, the whole affair passed off very pleasantly for which all are deeply indebted to the ladies and the Band, all of whom acquitted themselves creditably and satisfactorily.

## Annapolis Pinkfeathers.

Between twenty and thirty employees on the W. & A. Railway are notified by the management that their services will not be required after this month, and those still retained are to have their wages reduced. The reduction in the office staff is caused by the Branch from Windsor to Halifax being purchased by the Western Counties Railway Company.

Laurence Delap, Esq., and his family, who arrived in England Friday last, they will visit the Continent before returning. This Company feels even the temporary loss of an enterprising citizen, and were it not for the accident that the brig, *Atwood*, required repairing the steam mills the island would be without work.

The brig, *Delma*, of Stargat, will sail from this port for Glasgow, with 25,000 feet of deal, 10,000 planks, 5,000 oak staves, and 2,000 boxes of smoked herring, shipped by Messrs. Gavaza & Co. Since the St. John firm above firm have contracted for 300,000 bricks and 50,000 of finished lumber, and have orders for 200,000 more, to be delivered in St. John before 1st of October. The schr. *Ida J.* Barrett master, left with an installment on Monday last.

The schr. *Volunteer*, passed down the river on Monday, laden with granite from the quarries of Messrs. Harris & Co., Bridgetown; destination, St. John.

Packet schr. *Atwood* arrived with a large assorted cargo of flour, furniture, etc., on Monday last to their owners, Messrs. Corbett & Son.

The schr. *Portland*, Lynch master, 17 days to St. John from Barbadoes where she landed most of her cargo of sugar and molasses, arrived here with the residue on Monday last; Consignee and owners, Messrs. Pridells & Mills.

The keel of a vessel 90 feet long has been laid at the Granville Ferry shipyard. She will be launched this fall, and will be about 200 tons.

A Joint Stock Company is in process of formation to purchase and provide a suitable cemetery for the town of Annapolis. There are to be 250 shares of ten dollars each, the capital to be \$2,500.

An amiable picnic of the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian congregations took place at Sugar Loaf Hill, four miles from town, on Wednesday. A very pleasant day was spent in the wild woods, and the Sunday school children of all the above denominations were kept in constant pleasure by games of every description, singing, etc. A sumptuous repast of the delicacies of the season, with hundred weights of cake and other goodies, combined in no small degree to make happy the systems of young as well as those older.

The weather has been intensely warm this week, and the haymakers are diligently taking advantage of it; many tons were partially spoiled last week in consequence of the wet weather.

## GENERAL NEWS.

A Bombay Despatch, via London, confirms the spread of the famine in India.

The great Strike in the Pennsylvania coal regions continues. In the Lackawanna district alone 59,000 miners are striking, and great trouble is feared next winter.

Mehmet Ali, the successor of Abdul Kerim, according to a French paper, (which is probably lying), is the son of a French musician, who shipped him as a cabin boy to get rid of him. The boy ran away from his vessel at Constantinople, found a place in the kitchen of a Pasha, the Vizier, recommended himself to his master by his sprightliness and received an education and a commission in the army.

ANOTHER SUBMARINE TUNNEL.—According to report, the Spaniards will try their skill in "mortising the globe," or plainly, they will attempt a submarine tunnel on a respectable large scale. The projected road is under the Straits of Gibraltar from Algeiras in Spain to a point near Cadiz on the African side. The direct distance between those two places is scarcely eight miles, but the great depth of water will render it necessary to open the tunnel quite for inland in order to secure the grade of one in the hundred. Engineers think the work could be completed at a cost of four million pounds sterling.

DIGGING HIS OWN GRAVE.—Yesterday ex-Mayor Joseph S. Bower visited Bower's Station and called upon Mr. and Mrs. John Bower, the former of whom is in the eighty-first year of his age and the latter in her seventy-seventh year. Although then they were both in excellent health, strange to say, their graves have already been dug and tombstones erected. Mr. Bower himself superintended the construction of his own grave and that of his wife. They are side by side in the cemetery of Doling's Church Bower's Station, East Penn Railroad, sixteen miles from the city. The excavations are walled up with bricks, cemented, and lined with the finest kind of Italian marble slabs three inches in thickness. Immediately above the space for the coffin is an offset upon which rests a marble slab. Mr. Bower not only superintended the digging of the graves, but also the erection of the tombstones, which are in exchange Cash, Cornwood, Butter, Eggs, etc.

Don't forget the place. SHALL & HARDWICK, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

E. A. HAMPS  
Weymouth for Digby on Mondays and Saturdays; and returns on Wednesdays, leaving Digby at such times as passengers may desire. E. A. H. has his best attention to the comfort of passengers and care of baggage.

NEW MILLINERY!  
A complete stock of  
g and Summer Millinery.  
Complete and Fancy Goods in all its Departments.  
Open for Inspection at  
F. SAUNDERS',  
for Stamping solicited. Agent for  
Mackie's Patterns and Books.

Walsh & Co.,  
OF BEAR RIVER.

"Paradise Lost," for fourteen pounds, at three payments, and finished his life in obscurity; Dryden lived in poverty and distress; Otway died prematurely, and through hunger Lee died in the street; Steele lived a life of perfect warfare with bailiffs, Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grasp of the law; Fielding lies in the burying-ground of the English factory at Lisbon without a stone to mark the spot; Savage died in prison at Bristol where he was confined for a debt of eight pounds; Butler lived in penury and died poor; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

THREE CAR LOADS OF SILVER.—Something the thieves overlook!—When pillaging the railroad. Among the cars which were destroyed by the fire Saturday night and Sunday during the prevalence of the riot were ten or twelve which contained freight shipped by the Pennsylvania Lead Company, of Mansfield. It was generally supposed that all these cars contained pigs of lead, and amidst the surfeit of other more valuable and more easily transported goods, no one thought of loading himself with this heavy metal. On Tuesday after the fire, it was discovered that three of the cars contained pure silver, which had been melted at the Mansfield establishment, and which was on its way to the Philadelphia mint. The silver was in the form of pigs, a little smaller than pigs of lead, and like the lead, it has melted and run down between the ties and in the gutters. Of course there was no effort on the part of the company to dissipate the impression that the cars contained nothing but lead, and as the news took much of the more precious substance. On Tuesday the proprietors visited the ruins and removed the metal. The value of the silver that was in the cars is not definitely known, but the amount was several thousand dollars.

## A GREAT SCIENTIFIC VOYAGE.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune* gives an interesting account of what must be regarded as a novel in the way of voyaging, a scientific expedition round the world got up by a private individual for the purpose of combining a pleasure trip with the acquisition of such knowledge as cannot be obtained in colleges. The gentleman who has the credit of originating this new enterprise is a Mr. Woodruff of Auburn, N. Y., and it appears that he has had the matter in contemplation for several years, although the original plan has been greatly modified and enlarged. At first it was intended merely to employ a sailing vessel and to take in her a few scientific men, but now the plan has been so enlarged as to include the employment of the first class ocean steamship, capable of carrying 400 passengers. The steamer which has been selected for the voyage is a Mr. "Ontario," a vessel of 3,500 tons, staunch and strong, and well suited to a voyage in a tropical climate. Although the original plan has been greatly modified and enlarged, it will have staterooms for 400 students, a number probably larger than it will be possible to get together for a two years' voyage, such as this will be. In every respect the "Ontario" will be a floating college. The students will be under the direction and instruction of professors selected from the leading colleges, each a noted specialist in his own department of teaching. Professors Wilder, Schaffler, Jenney, Taylor, Herdman, Ives, Kidder, Philip, Corwin, Reed and Russell are among the faculty, and other distinguished scientists will be added before the expedition sails. The ship is offered from the United States navy. Men who are familiar with the route, and have seen much service, have been selected. To these officers the safety of the expedition may be trusted with entire confidence. Commander Phillip, who has seen much service in the Pacific, has been detached from the "Adams" to take command of the "Ontario." The expedition is an aged and endorsed by such men as Prof. Henry, Baird, Asa, Gray, Newberry and Cox, by Presidents Angell, Russell, Porter and Anderson. It also has the support of President Hayes, the Secretary of State and the Secretary of the Navy and will have their protection and assistance in foreign countries.

The route of the expedition is a very interesting one. The ship will sail from New York direct to St. Thomas and the Barbadoes. Thence she will go to the Island of Maraj, at the mouth of the Amazon, to Rio Montevideo and through the Straits of Magellan to Valparaiso, to the Society Islands, Formosa, Nagasaki, Yokohama and Jeddo in Japan; the yellow Sea and the mouth of the river Peiho in China, whence excursions are made to Peking and the Grand Chinese Wall. The vessel will then proceed to Hong Kong and Canton, Manila, Cebu, Borneo, Java, Singapore, Calcutta, Ceylon, Bombay, the head of the Persian Gulf, whence those who wish may visit the ruins of Babylon and Nineveh. The next point will be Aden on the Straits of Bab el Mandeb, and thence through the Red Sea and Suez Canal to Alexandria. From this point Cairo and the Nile, as far as the first caravan will be visited. From Alexandria the vessel will go to Jaffa, the port of Jerusalem, to Athens, Mycenae, various ports in Italy, Spain and Portugal. From Portugal it will go to Clerbourg and Plymouth, a day from Plymouth by way of the Azores to New York. Islands on the route have been little visited and explored, and the object of the expedition will be to make the explorations and examinations, to do valuable scientific work and to make rare and valuable collections. This route opens to scientific men a very wide and rich field. It also offers great advantages for the study of architecture; for the buildings and ruins of the world will be the textbook. The artist can study his speciality, and the young man who looks forward to a business life may survey intelligently the markets, mines and manufactures of the world, and enter on his business more understandingly on his return. The study and training of this voyage, which will fill two years with rich and valuable experiences, may well take the place, with its study and exploration, of two years of a college course, or it will be very valuable as a post graduate course of study.

The "Ontario" will sail from New York in October on her usual voyage, and her course will be watched with that interest which such an educational experiment is fitted to evoke. The cost to each student will be \$2,500, a large sum, but not larger than the cost of a two years' course at many colleges. If the "Ontario's" venture should prove successful no doubt it will be the precursor of many similar expeditions, so that a scientific voyage round the world may come in time to be a regular part of the college course of all students of natural philosophy.

The last No. of *Grip* cartoons "Generous John Bull, or how he would settle the Fisheries dispute." Uncle Sam and Young Canada are both angling in Canadian waters. Canada has hooked a fish by the gill, while Uncle Sam hooked the same fish by the tail. He appears to have been doing a good business for his panner is pretty well filled with "Canadian fish not paid for." The cute old man says, "Yes, let us have peace and everything else we ask for." "Generous John Bull" steps in between the anglers, and deliberately proceeds to cut young Canada's line so that Uncle Sam can have the fish, saying, "Ere, take the fish at a hominal price—anything to have peace." With amusement depicted upon his countenance young Canada says, "Old man hadn't you better pay me for my fish before you give it away?" In the meantime Canada in action with Uncle Sam—To Fish Hooked in Canadian waters, \$15,000,000, lies unsettled. The illustration is spirited and to the point.

London, Aug. 21.—Yesterday was boisterous and unsettled. In Scotland, during the week, ceaseless heavy rains are doing much harm to standing and root crops. They are said to have been the heaviest summer rains in many years.

The iron-clad *Agincourt*, on sailing for Besika Bay, took 499 sets of entrenching tools.

Frederick Cavill started at 3.49 yesterday afternoon from Cape Girardeau to swim across the English Channel, and arrived within fifty yards of the English coast near Dover at 6.05 this morning. He was then taken into a boat, the sea being rough and the breakers high. It was considered unsafe for him to land.

Outlook in India is now desperate, in Gujarat and Kanara, and seriously threatening in Central India. Rajpootana, Punjab and Burma, the latter in consequence of heavy exports of grain. The Council of Bombay has determined to construct or extend several railways as relief works.

A Vienna despatch, to the *Times* says a telegram from Constantinople yesterday states that for five days there has been no news from Osman Pasha. This has caused uneasiness, and it is feared his communications with Sofia are interrupted by Russians.

The Porte, however, denies that Osman Pasha has been in Russia. The telegram company has advised from Osman Pasha's army dated August 19th.

The *Times* Theropin despatch says British military attaché with Turkish forces telegraphs from Eskidj that 15,000 refugee Mussulmans are there.

The *Daily News*, in summarizing telegrams from its correspondents with the Russian Asiatic army at Kurudura, concludes as follows:—Saturday's engagements before Kara were merely a reconnaissance in force, only thin skirmishing lines were engaged. The Russians withdrew in accordance with their pre-arranged plan.

The *Times* Belgrade despatch says the Russian Generals Falyeff and Hindoff have arrived here; also M. Bojdarovich and Veselitch from Montenegro. They



## CORRESPONDENCE.

We wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not responsible for opinions expressed under this heading.

(To the Editor of the Digby Weekly Courier.)

WHALE COVE, Aug. 14, 1877.

MR. EDITOR:—I notice in your last paper a letter from some one calling from Freeport, notifying all fishing vessels against sailing from Whale Cove, Digby Neck, for bait, etc., for fear of the savages there cutting up their nets, etc.

Now, Mr. Editor, if this warning had come from some reliable person instead of a Freeport wrecker, persons unacquainted with the poor, but honest fishermen of Whale Cove, might think there was some truth in the charges against them. There are often vessels at anchor in Whale Cove that do not belong there, and as transient vessels (especially Freeport ones), are fond of picking nets, his net may have been cut by the non-resident, instead of a Whale Cove savage.

To convince you, Mr. Editor, that we are often imposed upon by other fishermen who come here to fish, I will state that I have seen as many as forty vessels at anchor in our little cove, and they had about one hundred nets set. Then there is forty residents here who set about thirty nets every night, and we often lose our days fishing for want of bait, which is taken by these foreign fishermen. Yet they always speak well of the sober fishermen of Whale Cove, and if there was any difficulty it would be generally amongst themselves. It would be well for this so-called fisherman whilst he is warning vessels against Whale Cove to remind all vessels to keep a safe distance from Freeport, as reports from captains who have been unfortunate enough to get wrecked there are not very favorable. I think they would prefer being amongst African savages.

FARR PLAT.

(To the Editor of the Digby Weekly Courier.)

MR. EDITOR:—Will some of your learned readers, who are versed in local lore, be kind enough to furnish a reply to the following queries?

1. Can a Special Session legally be held without public notice being given that such Session was to be held?

2. If a Special Session is required for the purpose of appointing a town collector for the district of Weymouth, (say a collector of rates), and a set of notices of such meeting be sent to certain magistrates and such magistrates withhold the notices instead of making them public would such notice be considered sufficient to make the meeting legal?

3. Should the aforesaid magistrates, by keeping the matter private, succeed in securing his appointment to the collectorship, be considered a legally constituted officer?

A reply to these questions would be of service.

A RATEPAYER.

The Week's Services.

Rev. J. H. Saunders, Pastor, Service, morning at 11; evening at 7. Prayer-meeting Wednesday evenings at 7 p.m.

Rev. J. Anshure, Pastor, Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 8 a.m. Bible Class at Digby every Friday at 7 a.m.

Rev. E. H. Brette, Pastor, Morning at 11; Evening at 7. Regular weekly prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.

Rev. Wm. McGuire, Services in Temperance Hall every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Regular Bible Class, Thursday evenings at 7.45 o'clock.

Rev. D. Cox, Pastor, Sabbath services, Morning at half-past 10; Evening at 7. Sunday School at half-past 10. Regular weekly prayer-meeting, Wednesday evening at 7. Conference meeting every alternate Friday evening at 7, and Saturday afternoon at 2.

Rev. Geo. H. Johnson, Pastor, Sabbath services, morning at half-past 10; Evening at 7. Sunday School at afternoon at 2. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7.

Married.

At Freeport on the 21st inst., by the Rev. W. L. Parker, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. James Tinsworth, of Grandmanan, New Brunswick, to Miss Welta A. Thurber, of Freeport.

Die.

At Truxton, on the 13th inst., Nellie, youngest child of E. C. and Annie Ford, aged one year and ten months.

At the same place, on the 13th inst., Berlie Mae, infant daughter of William and Rachel Crawford, aged seven months.

St. John Markets.

COUNTRY PRODUCE PRICES.

Beef per lb.	.....	\$0.04 to 0.07
Pork per lb.	.....	1.00 to 2.00
Butter, in tubs, per lb.	.....	0.21 to 0.22
Butter, roll, per lb.	.....	0.22 to 0.25
Calf Skins, per lb.	.....	0.08 to 0.10
Carrots, per bushel	.....	0.13 to 0.14
Chickens per pair	.....	0.03 to 0.04
Eggs per dozen	.....	0.15 to 0.16
Geese, each	.....	0.00 to 0.00
Hams and Shoulders, gn. p. lb.	.....	0.10 to 0.12
Hams and Shoulders, sm. p. lb.	.....	0.05 to 0.06
Hay per ton	.....	10.00 to 15.00
Lamb per lb.	.....	0.08 to 0.09
Lambkins each	.....	0.30 to 0.40
Mutton per lb.	.....	0.06 to 0.08
Onions per bushel	.....	0.45 to 0.50
Peas, per bushel	.....	0.60 to 0.70
Peas, per dozen	.....	2.50 to 3.00
Pork, per lb.	.....	0.08 to 0.10
Tallow, rough, per lb.	.....	0.06 to 0.07
Turkeys, per lb.	.....	0.05 to 0.05
Pumpkins per bushel	.....	0.05 to 0.08
Veal, per lb.	.....	0.05 to 0.08
Wheat per lb.	.....	0.55 to 0.60

NOTICE

Is hereby given that an extra sitting of the Supreme Court will be held at the Court House in Digby, commencing on Tuesday, the 18th day of September, A. D. 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

By order  
W. B. STEWART,  
Prothonotary.

WHAT THEY SAY OF IT. A NEW FACT FOR THE PEOPLE.—There are but few preparations of medicines which have withstood the impartial judgment of the people for any great length of time. One of these is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Read the following and be convinced.—Thos. Robinson, Farm-ham Centre, P. Q., writes, "I have been afflicted with rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief until I tried Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and since then have had no attack of it. I would recommend it to all." J. O. writes, "I have been troubled with liver complaint for several years, and have tried different medicines with little or no benefit, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which gave me immediate relief, and I would say that I have used it since with the best effect. No one should be without it. I have tried it on my horses in cases of cuts, wounds, etc., and think it is equally as good for horses as for man."—A. Mayhew, Merchant, Warkworth, writes, "I have sold hundreds of bottles of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and it is pronounced by the public 'one of the best medicines they have ever used in cases of cuts, wounds, etc., and is worthy of the greatest confidence.'—Joseph Rusan, Township Percy, writes, "I was persuaded to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for a lame knee which troubled me for three or four years, and I never found anything like it for curing lameness. It is a great public benefit."—Brewers of LUTATIONS.—Ask for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. See that the signature of S. N. Thomas is on the wrapper, and the names of Robinson & Lyman are blown in the bottle, and take no other. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price, 25 cents. NOLTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont., proprietors for the Dominion.

Note.—Electric, Specially and Electricized.

DR. H. C. RICHARDS,

Surgeon-Dentist,

DIGBY, N. S.

(Office in Oakes Building.)

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

SHIP AND HOUSE

PLUMBING.

The subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Digby and Bear River that as will be at Mr. Bates's about the 24th, Ship and House Plumbing promptly performed. The improvements put on the Wheeler and Wilson Sewing Machines. All City & R. M. L. required.

GEORGE MOYEN.

Aug. 24th, 1877.

NOTICE.

We have decided to sell out our entire stock of

Groceries,

Crockery,

&c. &c.,

At Less Than Cost.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

WILL BE SOLD WHOLESALE

OR RETAIL.

At the same time we wish to give notice that all accounts remaining unpaid up to the first of September will be placed for collection.

E. LOCKETT & CO.

Digby, Aug. 24th, 1877.

Mr. Charles Blackadar,

AUCTIONEER.

The subscriber wishes to inform the public that all business in the auctioneering line entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. Business at a distance also attended to.

Digby, Aug. 25th, 1877. 2m.

AUCTION!

To be sold on the premises of HENRY TAYLOR, Digby Neck Road, near Digby, on Saturday, the 25th day of August, the following articles:

One Cow, One Calf, One Ton Hay, One Carriage, One Sled, 13 Thousand Shingles,

and several other articles. Terms of Sale Cash.

HENRY TAYLOR.

Digby, Aug. 16, 1877. 2m

A Rare Chance!

The subscriber offers for sale

ONE OR TWO LOTS OF LAND, OR HIS HOUSE AND LOT OF LAND.

The situation is one of the finest in Digby for building purposes.

M. L. OLIVER.

Digby, August 17th, 1877. 2 in pd

Victoria House

(Head of Steamboat Wharf)

Annapolis Royal, N. S.

JOHN WILES, Proprietor.

The proprietor wishes to inform his many friends and patrons that he has removed from his old establishment (Anticosti Hotel, Bridgetown), and has taken what was formerly known as the Bon Vista House, where the travelling public will find the best of accommodation.

Nicely furnished rooms, a good table, and ample room for Agents, tend to make this one of the first-class houses in the Province. A good stable in connection.

Annapolis, Aug. 16th, 1877. 1 m

MOWING MACHINE

FOR SALE.

Any person desirous of purchasing a good Mowing Machine, nearly new, made by W. A. Woods, at a much less price than the first cost, can do so by calling at this office. Will be tendered at Digby or Weymouth. Terms cash.

C. N. Hughes

WARRANTY DEEDS

Deeds at Courthouse

Digby, N. S. 18th May, 1877.

## AUCTION!

To be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, the 25th day of August, at the farm of ELISHA PAYSON, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the

OLD DIGBY HEARSE.

A meeting of the shareholders will take place immediately after.

ABRAM VANTASSER, Senr., JAMES WARRINGTON, Committee.

Digby, August 16th, 1876. 2 ms

R. G. MONROE,

Barrister and Attorney at Law,

CONVEYANCER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, &c.

Digby, N. S.

Office: opposite Bailey's Hotel.

Prompt attention given to all Legal Business.

Tea Meeting!

A Tea Meeting and Bazaar will be held in the New Baptist Church at Barton, Digby County, on Wednesday, the 29th day of August, for the purpose of raising funds to aid in the completion of the above house.

11 o'clock will commence at 11 o'clock, A. M. Refreshments will be served during the day. Tea at 3 o'clock, P. M. Tickets for Tea 35 cents. Should the day prove unfavorable it will be held the first fine day after.

NOTICE!

I forbid any person or persons harboring or trusting ALICE RAYM ND, my wife, for anything on my account.

ELIJAH RAYMOND.

Sandy Cove, August 14th, 1877.

NOTICE.

All Book Accounts due me over three months standing will be left for collection after the first of November, 1877.

JONES MOREHOUSE.

Brighton, August 8th, 1877.

GREAT REDUCTIONS

FOR CASH.

CASH!

CASH!

Wonderful Reductions

FOR CASH.

CASH!

CASH!

AT

G. I. Lafferty & Bro.

Something New!

BURLINGTON

Preserve Jars

One Case of One-Quart BURLINGTON AIR-TIGHT PRESERVE JARS.

For Sale by

E. Burnham & Co

ARRIVED

Per "Argo,"

FROM BOSTON.

40 bbls FLOUR,

10 " RYE,

20 " MEAL.

2 tons ASSORTED IRON.

In Stock,

FISH LINES,

NETS AND SKODDING,

COD AND TRAWL HOOKS,

&c., &c., &c.

HARDWARE,

of Every Description,

TEAS,

SUGARS,

TOBACCO,

COFFEES,

MOLASSES,

ALL LOW FOR CASH.

C. N. Hughes

WARRANTY DEEDS

Deeds at Courthouse

Digby, N. S. 18th May, 1877.

## JULY 27th.

## NEW GOODS

Just Arrived.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH

COTTONS

GREY AND WHITE.

OXFORD SHIRTINGS

FULL STOCK.

Ladies' and Misses American

FINE KID BUTTONED BOOTS.

Newport Ties, or Ladies' and Misses

WALKING SHOE.

SLIPPERS, Cloth Lined, MEN'S SLIPPERS,

CHILDREN'S GOAT TIES.

"WEST INDIA PRODUCE."

PORTO RICO SUGARS,

"Supreme Grades," also

SCOTCH REFINED CRUSHED

AND

GRANULATED SUGARS.

RICE, STARCH,

BROMAS, COFFEE,

MAYFLOWER AND

NAVY TOBACCOS,

PILOT BREAD, BUTTER

AND SODA CRACKERS,

SWEET BISCUITS,

Linseed Oils, Paints, &c.

English Double Boiled and Raw Oils, Eng-

lish No. 1 White Leads.

75 bbls CORN MEAL, from Boston. Extra

FLOUR, from St. John. 100 bags

LIVERPOOL SALT from

St. John.

100 FISH bbls, and half do, from St. John.

TO ARRIVE,

200 bbls. SUPERIOR FRESH

GROUND FLOUR from Toronto.

E. BURNHAM & CO.

E. Burnham & Co

Still Competing with Success!

OUR CUSTOMERS REAPING THE BENEFIT

WITH US!

PURCHASING OUR GOODS DIRECT FROM

Leading Manufacturing

Houses in

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

SPRING, 1877.

Dry Goods importation from Manchester,

England, consisting of

West of England Blue and Black Broad

Cloths.

Blue Victoria and Basket Cloths.

Black and Blue Deskings.

Black Maudie Cloths, of superior quality.

Black Alpaca Double Warp Lustres.

Black French Twills.

Black French Merinos.

Black Cashmeres, a most desirable fabric.

Pure Plain Dress Alpacaes and Lustres.

Cross Dress, Gray Fustian, and

Figured Botanicals, French Cords,

Grandines, Brilliantines, Seilians,

Merinos of leading fashionable shades for

the season.

Figured Fancy Metalasse Dress materials

of the very best description.

Victoria Lawn, Turleton, Curtain Nett,

Book Muslin, Damasks and Moreens, in

Drab, Scarlet, and Black.

Ladies' and Gents' best Josephine Kid

Gloves, in every shade and size.

Sundries of varied color and size.

Ladies Silk Ties, Lined Cuffs and Collars.

White, colored and striped Hose for ladies

and misses.



## AGRICULTURE.

## CUT-WORMS.

Cut-worm is the name applied to various kinds of grub and caterpillars which infest garden and field crops, but more generally to the numerous species of grubs or green-looking caterpillars which feed at night, cutting off young plants in field or garden, and then hiding away just under the surface during the day. They are immensely numerous some years, as in the present, and more so in years following dry seasons than in those succeeding wet ones, just as the case is at present in many parts of the Eastern States.

There are a dozen or more species of these cut-worms, all of which are the caterpillars of some night-flying moth, known to entomologists under the general name of Noctuidæ. They are all supposed to be natives of this country, and hence were always here, though probably they were kept in check by natural enemies until man stepped in and disturbed the order of Nature.

Every farmer knows that the cut-worms frequent cultivated in preference to uncultivated grounds, for it is there they find food and the general condition of things best adapted to their wants and habits. They can readily burrow into the soft ground, hiding away from the birds during the day, and meeting with few obstacles to travel in search of food at night. Moreover they thus more easily escape from their most voracious natural enemies, the *chalcids*—a genus of large ground beetles which seek their prey at night. Accordingly they then come in contact with the cut-worms, but hiding during the day under old logs, stones and similar rubbish, they find no such retreats in cultivated fields, and consequently take themselves off to the woods, where they are not so likely to be disturbed. The same is also true of the night-flying birds, as few of these visit the fields for cut-worm or other food. There are a few kinds of birds, however, and notably among these the robin, crow, and blackbird, which have learned the hiding places of the cut-worms during the day, and these will, if permitted, seek them diligently, especially while feeding their young.

The crow, which possesses more brains, reason, good sense, and cunning, than any other North American bird, and hence is capable of doing more mean tricks in proportion, and in this respect is no worse than his greatest enemy, man, soon learns how to follow the cut-worm to his hiding-place by the slight disturbance of the surface soil which he makes in burrowing it, after making his nightly meal.

But it is necessary to pursue this theme of *crows* which have helped to open the way to the cut-worms, for all know that man seldom stops to consider the effects of his acts upon other creatures so long as his own wants are supplied. The ravages of the cut-worms are but one form of the many results of blindly following our own desires without regard to consequences, and if we have to work a little harder as a penalty for our wilful stupidity and ignorance, we have no one to blame but ourselves, and in this doleful plight it may be a slight consolation to remember that these insects were, doubtless, created for a special purpose as well as ourselves.

The natural history of the cut-worms—or more properly speaking, caterpillars—has been carefully studied by entomologists, but as our space forbids the repetition of all that has been said about them, we shall consequently give only a brief epitome of their habits.

The more common species are hatched from eggs laid by moths upon weeds or other substances near the ground, in the fall. The young caterpillars then enter the ground and remain there during the winter, feeding during the fall upon vegetables; but as they are very small at this time, their ravages are scarcely noticed. In the spring they come to the surface and soon commence to cut off the tender, succulent plants set out or springing from seeds sown.

By the time very bad weather has arrived, say from the first of June to July, the caterpillars are fully grown; then they descend deeper into earth, forming for themselves neat little cavities where they take a rest, and pass into what is termed the chrysalis or quiescent state. After remaining in this state for a few weeks, the moth bursts open the pupa skin and comes forth; the sexes meet, and the female forthwith commences to deposit her eggs for another generation of cut-worms. The moths, like the caterpillars, are most busy at night, and hundreds of the former will often fly into a room in the early evening, being attracted by the light.

The moths are very handsomely marked, but are mainly of an ashen gray or yellowish color, and known under many different common as well as scientific names. The Owl Moth (*Noctua Clidastria* of Harris) is the parent of the W-marked, climbing cut-worm. The Gothic Dart (*Agrotis sub-joviana*, Haworth) is the parent of the Striped cut-worm. Then again, the Parting Rustic (*Agrotis janthina*) is the parent of the Dingy cut-worm, and so on with the greasy and other species, all of which infest our fields and gardens. —*Rural New Yorker*.

## SENDING PLANTS TO SLEEP.

Several members of the Parisian Dialectical Society have recently been engaged in a series of experiments which seem to prove that everything endowed with life, whether animal, plant, or ferment, is susceptible of being brought under the influence of anæsthetics—in other words may be sent to sleep. It has been proved that the influence of anæsthetics extends to all the animal tissues, and last of all to the central nervous system. Hence, it was argued, plants having tissues susceptible of being brought under the influence

of the ether, etc. Experiments have proved this to be the case. Germination is arrested by anæsthetics. The water-cress, for example, germinates within thirty hours. Ether arrests germination in this plant, but does not destroy that faculty. It merely sends the plant to sleep, for as the use of ether is suspended, this capability of being sent to sleep is not confined to plant—it extends to ferments. Thus, the ferment of beer, when subjected to twenty-four hours to the influence of ether, becomes perfectly dormant, but recovers activity as soon as anæsthetic action is suspended.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

## CARE OF THE LITTLE ONES.

At this time of the year, many of the little ones are suffering from bowel complaints and dysentery. One of the greatest anxieties at such times with mothers is the sort of food to feed the little ones. A great many years of successful experience in the care of children encourages me to speak upon this subject. In the first place I would urge the importance of keeping from the little ones any of the new vegetables of the season. Substitute for this, well cooked rice, to be eaten with meat gravies of beef or mutton. Strong mutton broth is an excellent food for such complaints. Babies suffering with them need building up. Boiled milk, thickened with flour, is good, but it is not a wise plan to insist upon this as the only article of diet, as it becomes distasteful. The bowels should be well protected from changes of temperature and during an attack of diarrhoea or dysentery, if severe, and the child is confined to the bed, use frequent applications of cloths wet in water as warm as the baby can bear, upon which brandy or a very little camphor is sprinkled. A very successful nurse recommends the use of mutton suet tried out and given a half-teaspoonful at a time with a few drops of paregoric. Lime water is one of the most valuable things in such cases. Use a teaspoonful to a cup of milk, or about a third of water, giving one teaspoonful to a dose three or four times a day. This is valuable to correct the acidity of the stomach. It may be obtained of the druggist, or prepared in the following way. Put a piece of fresh unslacked lime about the size of a half-penny measure into a stone jar and pour slowly over it, so as not to splutter too rapidly, four gallons of soft water from the tea kettle stirring well. Let it settle 24 hours. Stir two or three times during this period. Then pour off all that is clear and bottle.

**PINE OIL PASTE BLACKING.**—Ivory black, 2 lbs.; molasses, 1 lb.; olive oil, of vitriol, each, 1 lb.; water, twice the weight of the oil or vitriol.

**LIME-WATER.**—Lime-water is made by dissolving four ounces of lime in a gallon of water, and letting the solution stand in a covered vessel, and pouring off the clear liquor when it is wanted for use.

**GINGER BEER.**—Take one gallon of warm water, two ounces of ginger, one pint of molasses, and half a pint of good yeast; put this into a stone jug, shake it up well, set it to rise for twelve hours, then cork it tight or bottle, and it is ready for use.

**CHOCOLATE-ICE-CREAM.**—One quart of cream, one pint of new milk, one pound of sugar, two well beaten eggs, five tablespoonsfuls grated chocolate rubbed smooth in a little milk, flavor to taste; heat the milk almost to boiling, pour it by degrees in with the beaten egg and sugar, and freeze.

**TO PRESERVE ICE.**—To preserve small quantities of ice for the sick-room, or any ordinary household purpose, in a small family, it is recommended that the ice be put in a vessel covered with a plate, which vessel should be placed on a feather bed and covered with a feather pillow or cushion. Feathers being very bad conductors of heat. Six pounds of ice kept in this way will last, it is said, a week.

**FINE FRENCH MUSTARD.**—Take a gill, or two large wine-glasses, of tarragon vinegar (strained from the leaves), and mix with it an equal quantity of salad oil, stirring them well together. Pound in a mortar two ounces of mustard seed till it becomes a fine, smooth powder, and mix it thoroughly. Add to it one clove of garlic, peeled, minced, and pounded. Make the mixture in a deep, white, ware dish. When done, put it up in white bottles or gallipots. Cork them tightly, and seal the corks. Send it to the table in those bottles.

**PEAS FOR WINTER USE.**—To preserve green peas for winter use, carefully shell the peas, then put them in canisters—not too large ones—and put in a piece of alum, about the size of a horse bean, to a pint of peas. When the canister is full of peas, fill up the interstices with water, and solder on the lid airtight, and boil the canisters for about twenty minutes; then remove them to a cool place, and they will be found at Christmas but little inferior to fresh, newly-gathered peas. Lima beans can be canned separately, or with corn, in the same way, omitting the alum.

Liver and Bacon, when served hot, is very palatable, and forms an economical supper dish. The best plan is to fry the liver first, placing it in a hot dish to wait for the liver; then fry the liver in the fat yielded by the bacon. Cut up the liver into nice little collops, dip them in flour and sprinkle them with pepper and salt. When well done lay up the dish beside the water and prepare a gravy for the whole by putting a little boiling water (say a tea-cupful) into the pan; dredge in a little flour and a drop or two of ketchup—a teaspoonful will be sufficient—and boil in the pan for a minute or two. Pour the sauce over the liver and bacon, and serve.

## BOYS' AND GIRLS' CORNER.

## A TWO-THOUSAND-DOLLAR BREAKFAST.

Two thousand dollars for a breakfast? A breakfast, too, of only a herring and a tulip bulb.

About three hundred years ago, in a town of Holland, a Dutch sailor sat, perched on a coil of rope that lay on the quay. He was quietly eating his breakfast of herring and "onions," as he called the bulb in his hand. But just as he was stowing away the last mouthful, a merchant and all his clerks pounced upon him, and frantic with excitement and rage, arrested the poor fellow for theft. Imagine his dismay when he learned that his "onion" was a tulip bulb, worth about two thousand dollars of our currency.

He had, it seems, called upon the merchant that morning, and rendered a service, in return for which the merchant presented him with a herring. But there lay on the counter, among other goods, this anti-icky "onion"—and eat a herring without an onion? No! Watching his chance, he stealthily pocketed this prize; and his simple breakfast cost him several months in jail, since he could not raise the money to pay for the tulip.

But how came a tulip bulb to be worth two thousand dollars? The "Tulipomania," was a queer disease that attacked the staid, industrious Hollanders about three hundred years ago, and came very near doing as much damage to other nations as it did to the Dutch. A whole people often "go mad" on a new thing, and the Dutch went the maddest of the mad on tulips.

Somewhere in Constantinople, where these flowers were abundant, sent a bulb to somebody in Germany. The plant blossomed modestly among its hot house neighbors, all unconscious of its power, until one day, it was noticed and made much of by a celebrated Swiss naturalist, named Gesner. He wrote about it and it came to be so much talked of that there sprang up all over Holland, a rage for the flower. No garden was considered complete without a tulip bed; and the rich sent for them all the way to Constantinople. As the plant became more and more popular, the bulbs were sold by weight, in a measure less than a grain; and people exchanged half a fortune for them, paying from fifty to three thousand dollars for a single bulb.

By continual replanting the colors of the flowers were made to change, and much pains was taken to thus obtain new varieties. All sorts of popular names were given to the flowers thus produced, as: "Admiral Van der Eyck," "Sombre Augustus," "Viceroy," "Admiral Lieflink" and "Fanny Kemble." A bulb of the latter was sold in London, not so very long ago, for two hundred and seventy-five dollars, gold.

By the latter name you will perceive that the English caught the contagion. The disease had crossed the English Channel with the first tulip, in 1690, and for thirty-four years afflicted the country; though it was not as devastating as in Holland.

In a list of articles exchanged for a single "Viceroy" tulip bulb, I find wheat, wine, beer, butter, cheese, a bed, a suit of clothes and a silver cup—value about \$2,000.

People also bought these plants for speculation, that is, in large quantities, which they sold at an advantage on the buying price, and so made money by it.

There was another blunder made on one of these precious bulbs, quite as funny as that of the sailor's.

An English botanist, visiting one of his Dutch friends, found in the conservatory, what he also, thought to be an onion, but a very peculiar one.

Botanists are inquisitive persons, and cannot resist the temptation to pry into the secrets of every new plant, and he whipped out his penknife, and began peeling the bulb. The more he peeled the more he enjoyed it, his interest increasing with every round of skin that he took off. When he had stripped off about half of the "onion," he cut the remainder into halves, and was deeply immersed in the study of the wonderful vegetable, when his Dutch host came upon him. Perfectly amazed at the sight of his "Admiral Van der Eyck," cut into pieces, he demanded furiously of his guest, if he knew what he had done.

"Peeled a most extraordinary 'onion,'" replied the placid Englishman.

"Hundred thousand dyvel!" roared the Dutchman; "it's an Admiral Van der Eyck!"

"Thank you," said the still innocent John Bull making a memorandum of the name in his note book. "Are these Admirals common in your country?"

But the Dutchman seized the botanist by the collar, dragged him off to court, followed by an excited mob.

In court the inquisitive gentleman learned that he had dissected rather an expensive "Admiral"; and until he could produce two thousand dollars in payment thereof, he had the pleasure of studying the inside of a prison.

But this state of things could not last forever, and it did not. Very few, however, were wise enough to force the approaching crisis, and exchange their tulip stocks for property of real value.

Riches have poured into Holland during the mania, and everybody, rich and poor, had gone into the tulip business; but this so overstocked the market, that suddenly the prices fell, bringing ruin to all.

People now by thousands, who had put all they owned into tulips, could not sell their stocks for what they gave; could not sell at all, in fact, and were utterly bankrupt. Then followed panic and great disorder. The people appealed to the government for help, asking that those who had agreed to buy a quantity of bulbs, and would not now take them, might be forced to pay for them. This, how-

ever, was refused on the ground that the people had not carried on a lawful business, but had gambled with their tulips.

And so ended, in ruin and misery, the Tulipomania. Not, however, until it spread into Germany and threatened France and other countries, and to this day the Dutch are very fond of the flower, and cultivate it carefully.

## WIT AND HUMOR.

## A PROMISING CUSTOMER.

He is a small man, rather dapper in appearance, with a poptit air in his clothes, in his face, and even in the fringe of hair which encircles his head without covering it. His wife is a large woman, of course, with a red face, and an aggressive air. He went out to the vegetable peddler this morning, with a large tin pan, to make purchases. It was the first time the peddler had seen him come to trade. There were several women, neighbors, at the wagon. He came up to the cart, and looked critically over the array of fruits and vegetables.

"How much are those cucumbers?" he asked.

"Five cents."

He lifted one of them, said they were fine-looking, and then asked:

"How much is that lettuce a head?"

"Ten cents."

"That is cheap enough. And now let me see," he said, slowly. "Ah, there's watermelons, eh? Why, they are early enough, I'm sure. How much are they?"

"Seventy-five cents apiece," said the dealer, who, seeing that his customer was no ordinary party, began to stir himself about. "They are fresh melons, just got last night, and every one of them is fully ripe. I'll guarantee that."

"Fully ripe, eh?" said the customer, fondling the article.

"Yes, sir," said the dealer, getting up on his feet in the flush of expectation.

"They look ripe," coincided the customer. Then he looked around and spied another attractive article.

"Peaches, eh? Well, I declare! How natural and good they look. How much for the peaches?"

"Thirty cents a quart," said the dealer, mentally figuring up the total of a half dozen cucumbers, a couple heads of lettuce, a watermelon and a quart of peaches, while the woman at the cart opened their eyes in wonder and stood silently by, awed by the magnitude of the transaction.

"Only thirty cents," mused he. "Why that's reasonable enough, I take it, in these times. Let me see—five cents a piece for the cucumbers, ten cents for the lettuce, seventy-five cents for a watermelon, thirty cents for—"

"Joseph Malachia!" came a sharp, loud voice, through a spitefully opened door, "are you going to get what I sent you after, or are you going to stand out there all day?"

"Gimme ten cents worth new potatoes," gasped the man nervously opening the hand he had kept shut, and disclosing a new dime. "Quick, please!"

"No, pa," she said tearfully; "I renounce Theodora forever, and I will never marry him. I saw him in the regatta when he had no shirt on, and I'll never marry a man with a wart on his back."

"Do you reside in this city?" asked a man of a masked lady at a masked party the other evening. He felt sick when she said to him in a low voice: "Don't be a fool, John, I know you by the wart on your thumb, it was his wife."

Little boy—"Please, I want the doctor to come and see mother."

Servant—"Doctor's out. Where do you come from?" Little boy—"What! Don't you know me? Why, we deal with you. We had a baby from here last week!"

First fisherman—"Wot was the baby sayin' to yer, Billy?" Second F—"Wants to paint my picture. Never knowed I was so 'unsome afore."

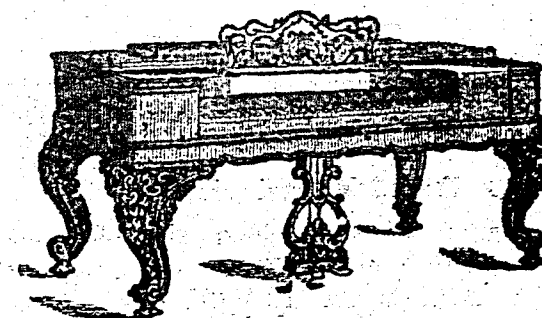
First F—"Thought I'd seen 'er somewhere. That's Madame Tosoo! Wants yer in wax for the chamber of 'errors!'"

A handsome lady entered a dry goods house and inquired for a "bow." The polite clerk threw himself back, and remarked that he was at her service. "Yes, but I want a buff, not a green one," was the reply. The young man went on measuring goods immediately.

The following interesting little dialogue was overheard at a hop one evening last week, at Saratoga, between a young man and his partner, who had some difficulty in opening a conversation. "I am very warm," remarked the young lady. "Do you wear flannels?" asked her cavalier, with tender interest.

She was over forty, and came to town to collect a legacy of two hundred dollars. Receiving a check for the amount, she went to the bank to have it cashed; and, being properly identified, the paying-teller asked her: "How will you take it, madam?" She smiled her heavenliest, and in honeyed accents whispered: "Warm—and two pieces of sugar, if you please!"

A young gentleman telegraphic operator in San Diego, Cal., after repeated calls for a young lady operator in another office, at last got a response, and then "click, click, click," (fortissimo), he telegraphed back to her vehemently. "I have been trying to get you for the last hour!" In a moment the following spicy reply came tripping back to him over the wires from the telegraphic maiden: "That's nothing; there is a young man here who has been trying to do the same thing for the last two years, and he hasn't got me yet."



**G. W. CORNWELL,**  
Importer and Dealer in  
**PIANOS**  
AND  
**ORGANS.**  
PIANOFORTES by BOURNE and R. BRADBURY & COMPANY.  
General Agent for the Smith-American & New England Organs.  
Also Agent for other First-class Manufacturers.  
Musical Instruments, of all kinds, will be supplied on the most reasonable terms.  
Music Books and Sheet Music constantly on hand.  
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES, WATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

## Westport and Meteghan PACKET.

The schr. *Little Annie*, under the command of Captain Dennis Sullivan, will make regular trips between Meteghan and Westport every Tuesday and Friday, returning from Westport on Wednesdays, Friday or Saturday.

The "Little Annie" affords every accommodation for passengers and freight, as she is entirely new and fitted up in first class style.

**MARSHALL & HARDWICK.**

BY LATE ARRIVALS FROM  
BOSTON AND ST. JOHN

The stock of the subscribers will be found complete, comprising  
English and American DRY GOODS,  
(carefully selected),

English and American Hardware,  
American Hats, and the leading styles,  
Boots, Slippers and Rubbers,  
Choice Brands of American and Canadian  
Flour, Oat and Cornmeal.

Also, choice Family Groceries, with a variety of Goods too numerous to mention.  
All at prices corresponding with the hard times.  
The subscribers want in exchange Cash,  
Lumber, cordwood, Butter, Eggs, etc.

Don't forget the place.  
**MARSHALL & HARDWICK,**  
Bear River, August 24, 1876.

## E. Walsh &amp; Co.,

OF BEAR RIVER,

having recently erected a **NEW MILL**, are now offering to the public **LUMBER** of every description and quantity that may be required.

**Ship Timber**  
and **House Frames**  
of any dimensions, accurately sawn.

Orders promptly attended to. **PRICES LOWER THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.**

## ARCTIC SODA FOUNT.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public for their liberal patronage of his Soda Fountain last season. Hoping to receive a good share of their support during the coming summer, he begs to inform them that the Fountain is now in full operation.

Superior Syrups, Confectionery, Biscuits, Cigars, &c., &c.  
D. E. ROPP.  
Annapolis, June 2, 1877. 31x3c

## SANDERSON BROS.,

Specht's Cove.

CARRIAGES MADE AND REPAIRED.

## FURNITURE

on hand at all times.

WORK WANTED.

## Change of Time

DIGBY NECK MAIL ROUTE.

On and after Saturday, the 7th inst, the Coach Line between Digby and Westport will run as follows—

Leave Digby daily on arrival of mails from Halifax. Returning, leave Westport daily at half-past twelve o'clock, noon, remaining over night at Sandy Cove from each direction, and leaving Sandy Cove every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, p.m.

FARES.—From Sandy Cove to Digby and return the same day, \$1.50. Single Fares, \$1.00.

GEO. STALLING & SON.

July 6th, 1877.

## VALUABLE PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

To be sold at private sale, this valuable property consisting of a double two-story house, situated on Queen Street, at Bridge-town, formerly owned by the late Richard James, Esq. The said property is now in two separate apartments, and can be made at a trifling expense into one large house, suitable for a Hotel or Boarding-House, together with a large Garden extending to a street in the rear, a Good Cellar and a Well of Water, Wood House, &c.

Terms made known by applying to the Messrs. James, on the premises, or to Alex James, Esq., Barrister, Halifax.  
Possession given on the first of May next.  
Bridgetown, November 9, 1876. xit

## NOTICE.

All accounts over due must be paid to us immediately.  
**G. I. LETTENY & BRO.**

## Lent's Store,

FREEMPORT.

The subscriber wishing to extend his thanks to his numerous customers who have so largely patronised him for the last fifteen years, would again call their attention to the public generally, to the fact that he is now opening and will have on hand for sale a large stock of

**Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockeryware, Boots and Shoes, Paints, Oils, Beef, Pork, Herring, Nets, Cordage, Hooks, Lines, Oil Cloths, Pitch, Tar,**  
and a numerous lot of other Goods, which he will sell very low for cash or approved credit.

—ALSO—  
Auctioneer and Commission Dealer in Flour, Meal, Pork, Tea, Sugar, Rice, Molasses, Cordwood and Lumber.

**WILLIAM LENT.**  
Freemport, Digby Co., January 22d, 1877.  
Goods delivered in town free of charge.

## G. W. CORNWELL,

Importer and Dealer in

## PIANOS

AND

## ORGANS.

PIANOFORTES by BOURNE and R. BRADBURY & COMPANY.

General Agent for the Smith-American & New England Organs.

Also Agent for other First-class Manufacturers.

Musical Instruments, of all kinds, will be supplied on the most reasonable terms.

Music Books and Sheet Music constantly on hand.

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES, WATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

## MARINE INSURANCE.

The subscribers are acting as Agents for, and solicit applications on good risks in the following first-class Offices—

INS. CO. OF NORTH AMERICA.

Assets \$6,000,000. Incorporated 1793.

DEL. MUTUAL SAFETY INS. CO.

Assets \$2,000,000. Incorporated 1824.

UNION MUTUAL INS. CO.

Assets \$400,000. Incorporated 1804.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA INS. CO.

Assets \$600,000. Incorporated 1793.

PROVIDENCE WASH'N INS. CO.

Assets \$700,000. Incorporated 1799.

SECURITY INSURANCE CO.

Assets \$500,000. Incorporated 1841.

—ALSO—

The Merchants' Marine Insurance Co.,

Of Canada.

Capital \$1,000,000.

Ship owners desiring Risks taken on Vessels, Freight or Cargoes on favorable terms, would do well to give us a call.

CHURCHILL & TAYLOR.

Digby, 1st January, 1877. 19 3m

## J. B. CHUTE &amp; SON,

Building Movers,

BEAR RIVER, N. S.

Buildings of every description raised or removed without disturbing Chimneys or Furniture.

Orders from all parts of the Province attended to at short notice.

Having had sixteen years' experience in the business, the subscribers feel assured that they can find hundreds who will testify to the satisfactory manner in which their work is executed.







DIGBY WEEKLY COURIER.

FRIDAY, 31st AUGUST 1877.

The day of which has prevailed almost the whole of the last night has disappeared, and we now have a fine sunny day.

**Victims of the Flood.**—This bridge, to which attention has been called a number of times, has at last become dangerous as to necessitate public travel being shut off.

**Personal.**—A carpenter named Thompson, while at work on the new ship-building at Station Road, fell down the hatch on Tuesday, and breaking his neck, was instantly killed.

**Chickadee.**—The amateur croqueters of Weymouth having issued a challenge to the Fairbairns Club of Digby, a match took place on Saturday last at Weymouth, which resulted in an easy victory for the Digbians.

**Relief to the north.**—The weather has been very much improved since the 24th inst. The wind has shifted to the north, and the temperature has risen. The weather is now very much improved.

**To the Court.**—Your question is answered by the rules of the court, and is not a matter of fact. The court is not a body of men, but a body of laws.

**Barber's Bar.**—Last Friday a very painful accident happened Mr. Barber, at present employed in the Drug Store lately fitted up by Mr. Chaffin.

**Personal.**—We were pleased to receive a call from Mr. Frank P. Payson representing the well known manufacturing chemists, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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**A Romantic Love Affair.**—Miss Maria Roop, sister of Mr. J. W. Roop of this town, was married in Boston on Saturday last under the following circumstances:—  
"Captain Roop, a distant relative who sails an English ship, visited Mr. John Roop a few weeks ago, on his way to Barbadoes, N. S., and met his late in the person of the young lady who is now his wife. He came, saw and was conquered. He returned to New York and began to look for her, and sang 'Her sweet smile haunts me still,' and whistled 'The girl I left behind me.' Would she carry him and go on that long and lonely voyage to the east? Perhaps:  
"Pygmalion loved, and who believes the impossible?"  
He wrote to her, and proposed that she meet him in Boston the next week, marry him and sail for Java. His boat was on the shore, and his bark was on the sea, or loading at the wharf, and she must decide at once. The letter was received in the morning, and had not been read more than half a dozen times (such letters require a great deal of reading, it seems) when a despatch was received, to the following effect:—Please answer my letter by telegraph—Yes or No. Any girl can promptly say yes or no to the offer of a hand and heart, but when such an offer is coupled with a three days' notice of marriage and a sea-voyage to the East Indies the case requires a little more consideration. So she took time to consider, and added strength to the saying that the woman who considers is lost, for when the afternoon of the same day brought her another despatch, which was simply 'Yes or no?' she went to the telegraph office and wrote 'Yes' on a blank. The operator, knowing nothing of the vast importance of that monosyllable message, placed it on a file for transmission, and the most anxious man in New York was soon made happy by its reception. The lady left here on Friday morning last, and met and married the captain at the residence of a relative in Boston. Their wedding tour will be a long one around the world, but not in eighty days.—*St. John News.*

**County Court.**—The Court of the County Court will open at the Court House at that place on Tuesday next, the 4th of September. Judge Savary presiding. The following are the suits entered on the Docket up to our hour of going to press:—  
Bondman vs. Bondman, Robert vs. Miller, Stewart vs. Moore, LeBlanc vs. Duquet, Hawkesworth et al vs. Mallen, McLaughlin vs. Gannan, Bennett et al vs. Poole, Duquet vs. Gates, LeBlanc vs. Raymond, LeBlanc vs. Bowers, Peters vs. Moore, Saulnier vs. Denton, Oakes vs. Duquet, Oakes vs. Duquet, Duquet vs. Gates, Duquet vs. Gates, Bishop vs. Bolton, Gilliland vs. Cosseboom.

**Marriage Schools.**—The Government Marine School, at St. John, N. B., Cape Breton, Superintendent, will be found in temporary quarters in Messrs. Schofield and Bell's Building, Portland, B. C. (near the C. R. Freight Depot). Arrangements have been made with the proprietor of the Parker House, Charlotte street, whereby all who come to study at Mr. Seaton's School will be accommodated with board at reasonable rates, but those who go there immediately on arrival at St. John, using Mr. Seaton's name will not be disappointed. The following is the record of the St. John schools for the present year:  
Passed. Failed.  
Mr. Seaton's School, 34 6  
Mr. Campbell's School, 23 25

**Amapolis Pinkenters.**—On Saturday last two young men who were boarding at Anderson's hotel, by name McCormick and Parker, of Middleton, entered the bedroom of the younger Mrs. Anderson and stole therefrom a quantity of jewelry. They were examined by Justice Richardson on Monday last, and in spite of the able attempt of Mr. J. M. Owen, their Attorney, were fully committed for trial at the Supreme Court which meets here in September.

**Another petty larceny.**—An occurrence on the above day but of no serious nature. A boat belonging to a Mr. Appleby was taken away and considerably damaged, for which an action will probably be brought.

**Mr. W. H. Hill, of Halifax,** gave a reading before the Church Lay Association at the Court House on Monday, to which the public were invited. A large number were present, and enjoyed fully the excellent readings of the above gentleman, who seemed equally at home in English, Irish or Anglo-German.

**The gentlemanly agent of Messrs. John McCall & Co., of New York,** Commercial Agency is in town. He will visit Digby shortly.

**A very heavy rainstorm,** accompanied by thunder and lightning visited this County Monday afternoon.

**Mr. J. V. Gavaza has been appointed** a Justice of Her Majesty's Peace.

**The Bank of Nova Scotia is nearly completed** and before another month will be finished.

**The Odd Fellows intend holding** a picnic at Grandville Ferry, on the 18th of next month. The proceeds are to go to furnishing their lodge room.

**As this will be gotten up in an extra manner,** with music, speeches, &c., the committee will expect a large attendance.

**A troupe of vaudeville artists** called the Kit Carson, J. C. Company played at the Academy of Music on Wednesday to a fair attendance.

**A large tea meeting took place** on Wednesday at Lower Grandville, and attracted a great number from Annapolis. It was given by the congregation of the Lower Grandville Episcopal Church.

**The ship, Portland, Lieut. master,** is loading with coal for the West-Indies and will be despatched shortly.

**Messrs. Pope, Vase & Co., of** Lawrenceville, are loading the ship, Maria, for the West-Indies.

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**Prisoners at Wallace, N. S.**—The two prisoners looking characteristically tamable, have been looking around River John Tatamagouche and here the past few days. The Custom House and Police Office were broken into at River John on Saturday night; letters and money were stolen. Chamber's watch store was broken into this morning. Forty watches were coming summer, he begs to inform them stolen, one being a gold one, belong to Senator MacFarlane's wife; quarter Sympson's Confectionery, Bis-cuits, Cigars, &c.  
D. E. ROPE.  
31st June 1877.

**Anderson Bros.** Specht's Cove. CARRIAGES MADE AND REPAIRED.

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**Domestic News.**—The Denkiners were badly defeated on Monday, August 27th, declared that the duty of England at the present moment was to pursue a policy of the strictest neutrality. An occasion might arise on which a definite policy would be necessary, but under the present circumstances the duty of the Government was to keep in view and maintain in every possible way a position of influence of England, so that it could be of assistance in bringing this most miserable, disastrous, cruel, and barbarous war to a close. As the struggle became more and more mortal the necessity increased for England so to plan her conduct as to avoid the possibility of her motives or sincerity being misunderstood or suspected on either side.

**Mr. John Mahoney, of North Street,** Halifax has been struck on Friday, died during the night without returning to consciousness.

**The editor of the Scientific American** says that undoubtedly electricity will soon supersede all other artificial agents for illumination.

**Killed by lightning.**—The report of the killing of a boy at Why-cornagh, C. B., by lightning was correct. His name was McNeill.

**The Moncton Times** states that a heavy discharge of workmen from the I. C. R. shops is contemplated. The number is variously estimated at from 50 to 150.

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D. E. ROPE.  
31st June 1877.

**Anderson Bros.** Specht's Cove. CARRIAGES MADE AND REPAIRED.

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**Sir Stafford Northcote on England's Neutrality.**—Sir Stafford Northcote at Plymouth, on Monday, August 27th, declared that the duty of England at the present moment was to pursue a policy of the strictest neutrality. An occasion might arise on which a definite policy would be necessary, but under the present circumstances the duty of the Government was to keep in view and maintain in every possible way a position of influence of England, so that it could be of assistance in bringing this most miserable, disastrous, cruel, and barbarous war to a close. As the struggle became more and more mortal the necessity increased for England so to plan her conduct as to avoid the possibility of her motives or sincerity being misunderstood or suspected on either side.

**Mr. John Mahoney, of North Street,** Halifax has been struck on Friday, died during the night without returning to consciousness.

**The editor of the Scientific American** says that undoubtedly electricity will soon supersede all other artificial agents for illumination.

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**War Telegrams.**—Fighting in front of the Shipka Pass was still in progress yesterday, but it is claimed by way of Ristova that the Russians under Radetzky maintain their positions, although their losses thus far have been very heavy. A correspondent of the *Xenia* maintains that the Mucovics have virtually gained the greatest victory of the war. The reported Turkish victory at Kiziltepe, Armenia, is confirmed, but in attempting to capture Karskda the Ottomans failed, the Russians under Melikoff defeating them; losses on both sides heavy.

**Gambetta has not received any notice of prosecution.** The English Embassy has received a telegram confirming Muktar Pasha's account of the victory on Saturday.

**Indications are that the Romanians** will act under Russian orders. They have been crossing over the bridge at Korabia, in order to operate on the rear of Plova.

**Koerovitch, the Commander-in-Chief of the Serbian army,** arrived at Belgrade yesterday.

**Servia and Greece will, it is believed,** take up arms at the same time. Special envoys from Athens are expected at Belgrade.

**The Russians lost before Kunklava** two generals and eight officers killed; 237 soldiers killed, and 713 wounded. Deserters say the Turks lost 200 men.

**The Bank of England has fixed** the minimum rate







# AGRICULTURE.

## BUCKWHEAT.

Buckwheat, says the New York Herald, is not a good farmer's crop. Generally it is raised as a makeshift where the soil is poor, rough, and where no other crop is likely to do well. In a good system of farming this crop has no place, for there are many other crops more valuable, that can be raised on the late season at which buckwheat grows in. Nevertheless, as not all farmers are in a position to carry on their farms in the most approved manner, many are forced to do the best that can be done under the circumstances. In such cases, it may be that a crop of buckwheat may be made profitable. But it should be by all means put in the best manner. There is no reason in slighting even rough work, and buckwheat may be sown roughly and not only make a good crop, but do good service in mowing rough ground. A piece of newly cleared ground or a rough meadow may be brought into good condition for better crops by a crop of buckwheat. The ground needs to be thoroughly plowed, with no places left unturned. No matter how closely the rough surface may be sown, it will be mellowed down and softened by the crop. If the soil is good, three pecks or even half a bushel of seed per acre will be sufficient. The season is, that with a rich soil the plants branch very much, and the side shoots bear the most seed. A thick sown crop on good soil will run up tall and spindling, with few or no side branches, and with weak stems, and there will be little grain, if indeed the crop is not laid down and spoiled. The seed should be well harrowed in and covered, by which the plants are made to come up strong and vigorous.

There are different varieties of buckwheat. The gray or silver-hulled is the best for sowing, and is sold at high prices by the seedsmen. It is, however, very plentiful in districts where buckwheat is extensively grown, and is known as gray buckwheat. It has a thin skin, clear white kernel, and yields a larger quantity of lighter flour than any other variety. The black buckwheat is a good grain, with a very dark hull, and is hardly so profitable as the gray. It makes a darker flour. There is a wrinkled, very inferior variety, known as morio buckwheat, or "India wheat," which is occasionally raised by some interested owners of agricultural lands, but it is worthless. It never attains ripeness, and remains green until after the first of September, at the lowest part of the stalks are ripe and ready to drop off at a touch, while the upper portion is green or still in blossom. The grain is small, wrinkled, has a very thick hull, and yields a very poor flour in small quantity. We advise every one to avoid sowing it.

Buckwheat is a tender plant, and is killed by a light frost. Upon high ground, however, it may be unharmed, while on low grounds the crop may be entirely killed. It is necessary to sow it in season, that it may be harvested in good time. The 12th to the 20th of July is a good time to sow it. We have had an excellent catch of timothy and clover sown with buckwheat on the 12th of July, and would not hesitate to risk a sowing of grass and clover with this crop, if it is otherwise convenient.

## CANADA THISTLE.

T. B. Minor, in the New York Herald, says: If all the labor expended on exterminating Canada thistles in the United States were paid for at the rate of \$1,000,000, the sum would probably pay off one national debt. But the question is, how can they be destroyed? I once had this pest in my garden, and I was told that by cutting them off with a hoe as fast as they appeared, they would die before fall. "As no plant can live long by such treatment," Well, they were so cut off from spring till fall, and the next year they appeared as before, and they are probably in the same garden yet, which place I sold twenty years ago. At the same time I had a field that was covered with thistles, which was mowed several years, and the most of the thistles disappeared. The theory among the farmers of the vicinity, that when thistles are cut off near the root at a certain stage of their growth, and a rain comes soon after, cutting out, filling their hollow stalks with water that kills them; and this appears to be true. Ordinary mowing of the thistle land once in two or three weeks will kill them; but a case that came to my notice was as follows: A man cut the thistles in August close to the ground, and put a teaspoonful of fine salt upon the head of every stalk. This did not kill them, but it so weakened their vitality that three mowings the next season destroyed them. I once killed a batch of these thistles by sowing the land to buckwheat so thick that the land was smothered there. A man who wrote on this subject, some years ago, said that he had cut thistles years ago, said that he had cut thistles years ago, said that he had cut thistles years ago, and they had always died.

## KEEPING POULTRY IN ORCHARDS.

Keeping poultry in orchards is a matter that should be practiced when possible. We believe that if farmers and fruit raisers were aware of the benefits arising from such management, they would at once adopt it. Last fall we visited an orchard in which fowls were kept by the owner, and which told us that before the fowls were confined in it the trees made little or no growth, and they correspondingly amount of fruit was obtained. But what a change was evident now. The grass was kept down, the weeds destroyed, and the trees presented an appearance of thrift which the most experienced grower could not have

the trees was most vigorous, and their foliage remarkably luxuriant. The fruit was abundant, of large size, and free from worms and other annoyances. This excellence was accounted for by the proprietor, who remarked that the fowls ate all the worms and curculio in their reach, even the canker worms. He found less trouble with their roosting in trees than he expected, and that a picket fence six feet high held them within bounds. His orchard was divided into three sections, and the fowls were changed from one to another, as the condition of the fowls or the orchard section seemed to require.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

### EFFECT OF SUNLIGHT ON POISONS.

A distinguished English Physician, in a recent examination has furnished, as he thinks, another interesting proof of the salutary influence of sunlight. The poison of the cobra, which he received from India on ivory points, was exposed in a glass bottle to the sunlight, a portion of them being wrapped in paper. He found that on some of the points that had been exposed to the light the poison had become inert, while on those in the same bottle that had been wrapped in paper the poison still retained its fatal effect. He argues from this that sunlight might in the same way destroy the poison of small-pox, scarlet, and typhoid fevers. Whether this is so or not there is no doubt about the healthful power of sunshine. It is unwise to shut it out of our dwellings. Invalids especially need its cheerful influence. At this time the air from outdoor doors should be freely admitted to our dwellings.

To RELIEVE PRICKLY HEAT.—One teaspoonful of powdered borax dissolved in a basin of warm water. Bathe as often as convenient.

APPLE-RAIS.—Pare and core a convenient number of apples, leaving them whole, fill with sugar, and pour over water; then place in oven, when nicely baked take eggs, prepared as for omelette, pour in and over the apples, and return to oven for about 10 minutes; grate over them nutmeg, and serve hot.

PLUM JELLY.—This can be made in the same manner as currant jelly, only a little water must be put with the plums, to burst them and get out the juice; granulated sugar or white crushed sugar is preferable for preserves; and the pulp left from the plums in the sieve can be pressed through and boiled with a little sugar, making a rich stiff marmalade.

To WASH LACE.—Put two quarts of rain water, two ounces of best yellow soap, cut very thin, and two ounces of soda, into a jar; when quite dissolved, put in the work and place the jar in a cool oven and let it stand all night. Take out the lace and put into clean water and let it remain for a few hours, then take it out and pin on to a cloth or towel. If the lace requires to be rather stiff, dissolve in the rinsing water a little starch.

There's no PLACE LIKE HOME.—Home can never be transferred; never repeated, in the experience of an individual. The place consecrated by parental love; by the innocent and sports of childhood; by the first acquaintance with nature; by the linking of the heart to the visible creation, is the only home. There's a living and breathing spirit infused into nature; every familiar object has a history; the trees have tongues, and the very air is vocal. There the vesture of decay doth not close in and the noble function of the soul, senses and heart, and enjoys, without the ministry of gross material substance.

MOLASSES FRUIT CAKE.—One of sugar and three-quarters of a pound of butter, beaten to a cream. Slightly warm two cups of molasses and mix well with the butter and sugar; next the well-beaten yolks of six eggs and half a cup of sour cream; one teaspoonful of cinnamon and one of cloves; one tablespoonful of ginger if desired; two pounds of sifted flour, with the well beaten whites of six eggs; one heaping teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in hot water, and at the last one pound of currants, well washed and dried. Bake the fruit well before mixing. Bake in two bread pans in a slow oven.

To WASH BLACK APPLES.—Do not know any better material for constant wear than black apples. My way of freshening up an old dress is this: I rip the garment all apart and wash it in a tub of warm rain water, in which a tablespoonful of borax has been dissolved. To remove the soiled places, the alpaca may be placed upon the rubbing-board and scrubbed with a brush, and a little fine soap applied, rinse in clear, warm soft water, and then again in another bath of soft water, with "bluing" in it. Hang up and iron on the wrong side, before it is quite dry. With fresh linings and seams well pressed as you make it up, you have a dress almost as good as new.

# BOYS' AND GIRLS' CORNER.

## A TRUE BEAR STORY.

A large part of Michigan is still now, and is covered with forests, among which are scattered the log cabins of the hardy pioneers. Game of various kinds abound. The lugubrious howl of the wolf is sometimes heard, calling up in imagination of the startled listener pictures of danger, which it must be confessed, have very little foundation in reality. Not infrequently, at certain seasons, bears come out of the deeper recesses of the forest, affording the opportunity of an exciting and usually unsuccessful chase, but seldom doing any damage more serious than lifting a fat pig out of the sty and taking a huge mouthful or two out of his back. A few years ago a curious event happened in connection with the visit of a bear to the settlements in Mason county, not far from the shore of Lake Michigan. In that region are extensive tracts of open pine woods, in which a moderately luxuriant growth of wild grass, not unlike some of the famous grasses of the Western prairies, afford abundant pasturage for stock. One of the settlers was in the habit of turning his horse out to graze at some distance from home. Going one day to the pasture ground, he took his little girl, some three years old, up on his horse for a ride, putting her down again a short distance from the house, expecting that she would be able to return to it alone. Looking back soon after, he saw that she had stopped and was playing in the loose sand in the path. On returning to the house, after leaving his horse at the pasture ground, he was greatly alarmed to find that she had not been seen by the family. His first act, of course was to visit the place where he had seen her last, where, to his horror, mingled with her own little tracks, were to be seen the tracks of a huge bear plainly impressed in the sand. The inference was, and it proved to be correct, that the bear had carried off the child. The neighbors were informed of the circumstances, and a party of men started in pursuit. After hunting unsuccessfully during the remainder of the day, they encamped at night near the Pere Marquette river. On going toward the river, the following morning, a loud splashing was heard, as if made by some large animal running through the water. As the men came down to the margin of the stream, the bear was just plunging into a thicket on the opposite shore, and a strange sight of all, in the middle of the stream was the little girl, sitting unharmed on a log which projected some distance above the surface of the water! Of course the men were not long in bringing her to land.

The little girl could not tell much about the adventure, only that she was not afraid, that the bear hugged her and kept her warm, and that she boxed the bear's ears, to which the bear submitted without a growl. The accepted theory among those cognizant of the circumstances is that the bear was a female that lost her young, that she adopted the little girl in the place of her own offspring, and that being surprised at the sudden appearance and close proximity of the men on the bank of the river, as she was crossing the stream, alarm for her own safety overcame her motherly instinct, so she deposited her burden in the first convenient place, and took to flight.

The Indians living in the vicinity relate how one of their little girls was once stolen by a motherly bear and kept several weeks, being fed on blackberries, which the bear gathered for her by biting off the bushes, and laying them, loaded with the ripe fruit, at her feet. It is only an Indian story, but is perhaps fully as interesting and quite as reliable as many of the marvelous relations that figure so conspicuously in ancient history. In the case of our little girl there is no telling what the result might have been, if she had not been so providentially rescued.

## GIRLS, CONFIDE IN MOTHER.

The moment a girl has a secret from her mother, or has received a letter she dare not let her mother read, or has a friend of whom her mother does not know, she is in danger. A secret is not a good thing for a girl to have. The fewer secrets that lie in the hearts of women at any age, the better. It is almost a test of party. She who has none of her own is best and happiest. In girlhood hide nothing from your mother; do nothing that, if discovered by your father, would make you blush. When you are married never, never conceal anything from your husband. Never allow yourself to write a letter that he may not know all about, or to receive one that you are not quite willing that he should read. Have no mysteries what ever. Tell those who are about you where you go and what you do. Those who have the right to know, I mean, of course.

A little secretiveness has set many a scandal afloat; and much as is said about women who tell too much, they are much better off than the women who tell too little. A man may be reticent and lie under no suspicion, not so a woman. The girl who frankly says to her mother, "I have been here. I met so and so. Such and such remarks were made, and this or that was done," will be certain of receiving good advice and sympathy. If all was right, no fault will be found. If the mother knows, out of her greater experience, that something was improper, or unbecomingly done, she will, as a good mother, kindly advise against its repetition. It is when mothers discover that their girls are hiding things from them that they rebuke or scold. Innocent faults are always pardoned by a kind parent. You may not know, girls, just what

is right, just what is wrong. You can't be blamed for making little mistakes, but you will never do anything very wrong if from the first you have no secrets from your mother.

## WIT AND HUMOR.

### HERSANGUINETEMPERAMENT.

The other evening a policeman was informed that a resident of Lafayette street East was killing his wife. This is not an unusual thing for a husband to do during these days of pull-lacks, tie-backs, get-backs, back-ups and long trails, but still the policeman made a rush for the house. As he reached the steps the wife had just finished washing her bloody nose, and she greeted him with the cheerful query: "Hello! Did you hear of the racket?" "I heard that you were being murdered," he replied. "Oh pshaw! It was merely a lively little set-to between the old man and myself. We have lots of 'em. I don't always come out second-best, as I did this time, but it's all right." "If a body meets a body coming thro' the rye?" "I should think it would be awful to live this way," remarked the officer, as he glanced around at the many proofs of poverty. "Oh, go long!" she smiled. "We can't all be dukes and dukesesses, and there's no use trying. I've got six children around the house, and it's my duty to carry 'a lively heart. Fact is, I'm of a sanguine temperament, and I always look on the bright side, anyhow." "Weren't you set out of a house on Croghan street for non payment of rent?" asked the officer, looking at her more closely. "Same woman—same family," she laughed. "I had more fun over that than you could carry on a freight train. Three of the children were sick, the old man out of work, the dog lost, the cat under the weather with cramps, and none of us knew what to do. However,

"The sun may be shining tomorrow, although it is cloudy today." And I sat down on the old cook-stove and laughed till I cried. "I think I saw you at the Poor-master's office," he observed. "And that was another good joke on Synder," she grinned. "Yes I went around there and asked for Mocha coffee, granulated sugar, seedless raisins, Worcestershire sauce, pastry flour and A 1 coal, and you ought to have seen the old man go down in his boots! I got some taters and meat and wood, and some of the folks were put out to hear me singing: The wolf of starvation she winked at me, By-ty-tri-lal! But I married a duke with fortunes three, Fe-to-fum!"

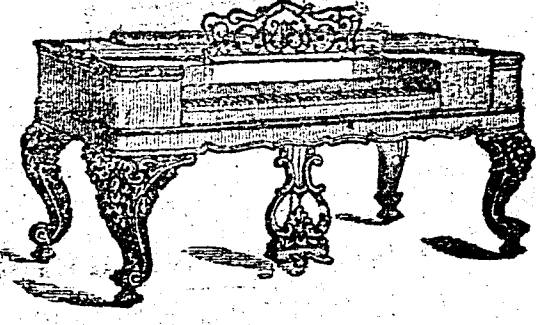
"Do you fight with your husband very often?" he asked. "Well, that depends. He's of bilious temperament, and you can't bet on him. Some days he'll come in as meek as a lamb, and smile sweetly as I kick his hat off. Again he'll come rushing in, bang the children around, kick over chairs and dare me to move an ear. Them's glorious old times, then is! You just ought to see maternal affection and mob-handle muscle combine and go for that old autocut of the shoyel and wheelbarrow! I don't have any backing, and I don't want any. These sanguine temperaments never go in except to win." "You have been arrested for disturbing the peace, haven't you?" "The same, I have, and were you down there? I walked out before the desk in Lady Andley style, you know, wiped a tear from my nearly eye, and the way I flung law, domestic happiness, muscular development, mother's love, conjugal affection and Western enterprise at his honor made his hair stand up. He told me to go, and I laughed all the way home. My husband sat here, wiping away crocodile tears and telling the children I'd been sent to Saratoga for my health, when I landed in and had him hollering for money in less than two minutes. "I've never gone home till morning—Till daylight does appear."

"Well, I guess you'll get along," said the officer, as he went down the steps. "Don't you bot I won't!" she replied, standing in the door. "We haven't a stick of wood, and nothing to eat but a loaf of bread, while the rent is two months over-due, but I am of a sanguine temperament, you know. I'll we don't strike a streak of luck to-night we'll have a dry old meal and another fight in the morning. Duty is destiny, and this old coffee has got to do me till snow flies, but—

"There's many a hard-up fam-lee—There's many a woman for a free—But I'm an angry, cheerful wife, Who'll never give up till dead!" "If you hear a tussel in here this evening don't interfere. I've got a handful of snuff all ready for the old man's eyes, and I'll nearly kill me to see him feeling around for a cloth with one hand and digging his eyes with the other. Well, tra-la!"

An acrobatic Frenchman claiming credit for being able to "walk on the ceiling with his head down," but if he wants to create real sensation let him walk on the ceiling with his head up. A clergyman in Boston recently aroused his sleepy audience by asserting in the most positive manner that "notwithstanding the hard times, the wages of sin have not been cut down one iota."

Newark Call: Good looking young man, who has called at the house or business—"I regret, miss, that your father is not at home; I had an important proposal to make to him." Young lady of the house, demurely—"Well, perhaps you could make your proposal to me; I am disengaged just at present." Good looking young man excuses himself and retires in confusion.



G. W. CORNWELL, Importer and Dealer in PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOFORTES by BOÛRNE and R. BRADBURY & COMPANY. General Agent for the Smith-American & New England Organs. Also Agent for other First-class Manufacturers. Musical Instruments, of all kinds, will be supplied on the most reasonable terms. Music Books and Sheet Music constantly on hand. OFFICE and WAREHOUSES, WATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

## Westport and Meteghan PACKET.

The "Little Annie," under the command of Captain Dennis Sullivan, will make regular trips between Meteghan and Westport every Tuesday and Friday, returning from Westport on Wednesday, Friday or Saturday. The "Little Annie" affords every accommodation for passengers and freight, as she is entirely new and fitted up in first class style. 35 m

## MARSHALL & HARDWICK.

BY LATE ARRIVALS FROM BOSTON AND ST. JOHN the stock of the subscribers will be found complete, comprising English and American DRY GOODS, (carefully selected) English and American Hardware, of Stone and Glassware, American Hats, in the leading styles, Boots, Slippers and Rubbers, Choice Brands of American and Canadian Flour, Oat and Cornmeal. Also, Choice Family Groceries, with a variety of Goods too numerous to mention. All at prices corresponding with the hard times. The subscribers want in exchange Cash, Lumber, Cordwood, Butter, Eggs, etc. Don't forget the place. MARSHALL & HARDWICK, Bear River, August 24, 1876.

## E. Walsh & Co., OF BEAR RIVER.

having recently erected a New Rotary Mill, are now offering to the public 1,000 BBL. of every description and quantity that may be required. Ship Timber and House Frames of any dimensions, accurately sawn. Orders promptly attended to. PRICES LOWER THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

## ARCTIC SODA FOUNT.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public for their liberal patronage of his Soda Fount last season. Hoping to receive a good share of their support during the coming summer, he begs to inform them that the Fount is now in full operation. Superior Syrups, Confectionery, Biscuits, Cigars, &c. D. E. ROPP, Annapolis, June 2, 1877. 31x2

## SANDERSON BROS., Specht's Cove.

CARRIAGES MADE AND REPAIRED. on hand at all times. WORK WANTED.

## Change of Time

DIGBY NECK MAIL ROUTE. On and after Saturday, the 7th inst, the Coach Line between Digby and Westport will run as follows: Leave Digby daily on arrival of mails from Halifax. Returning, leave Westport daily at half-past twelve o'clock, noon, remaining over night at Sandy Cove from each direction, and leaving Sandy Cove every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, P. M. Passes.—From Sandy Cove to Digby and return the same day, \$1.50. Single Fare, \$1.00. GEO. STAILING & SONS, July 6th, 1877.

## VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

To be sold at private sale, the valuable property consisting of a double two-story House, situated on Queen Street, at Bridge-town, formerly owned by the late Richard James, Esq. The said property is now in two separate apartments, and can be made at a trifling expense into one large house, suitable for a Hotel or Boarding-House, together with a large Garden extending to a street in the rear, a Good Cellar and a Well of Water, Wood House, &c. Terms made known by applying to the Messrs James, on the premises, or to Alex James, Esq., Barrister, Halifax. Possession given on the first of May next. Bridgetown, November 9, 1876. 31x2

## NOTICE.

All accounts over due must be paid to us immediately. G. I. LETTENY & BRO.

## Lent's Store, FREEPORT.

The subscriber wishing to extend his thanks to his numerous customers who have so largely patronized him for the last fifteen years, would again call their attention to the public generally, to the fact that he is now opening and will have on hand for sale a large stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockeryware, Boots and Shoes, Flour, Oils, Beef, Pork, Herring, Nails, Cordage, Hooks, Lines, Oil Cloths, Pitch, Tar, and a numerous lot of other Goods, which he will sell very low for cash or approved credit. —ALSO— Auctioneer, and Commission Dealer in Flour, Meal, Pork, Tea, Sugar, Rice, Molasses, Cordwood and Lumber. WILLIAM LENT, Freeport, Digby Co., January 22d, 1877. 600 Goods delivered in town free of charge.

## G. W. CORNWELL, Importer and Dealer in PIANOS AND ORGANS.

PIANOFORTES by BOÛRNE and R. BRADBURY & COMPANY. General Agent for the Smith-American & New England Organs. Also Agent for other First-class Manufacturers. Musical Instruments, of all kinds, will be supplied on the most reasonable terms. Music Books and Sheet Music constantly on hand. OFFICE and WAREHOUSES, WATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

## MARINE INSURANCE.

The subscribers are acting as Agents for, and solicit applications on good risks in the following first-class Offices: INS. CO. OF NORTH AMERICA. Assets \$2,000,000. Incorporated 1793. DEL. MUTUAL SAFETY INS. CO. Assets \$2,000,000. Incorporated 1834. UNION MUTUAL INS. CO. Assets \$400,000. Incorporated 1894. STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA INS. CO. Assets \$500,000. Incorporated 1703. PROVIDENCE WASHIN INS. CO. Assets \$700,000. Incorporated 1799. SECURITY INSURANCE CO. Assets \$500,000. Incorporated 1841. —ALSO— The Merchants' Marine Insurance Co., Capital \$1,000,000. Ship owners desiring Risks taken on Vessels, Freight or Cargoes on favorable terms, would do well to give us a call. CHURCHILL & TAYLOR, Digby, 1st January, 1877. 19 3m

## J. B. CHUTE & SON, Building Movers,

BEAR RIVER, N. S. Buildings of every description raised or removed without disturbing Chimneys or Furniture. Orders from all parts of the Province attended to at short notice. Having had sixteen years' experience in the business, the subscribers feel assured that they can find hundreds who will testify to the satisfactory manner in which their work is executed. Bear River, Nov. 17, '76 6121y

## BRIDGETOWN Marble Works.

Encourage Home Manufacture. FALCONER & WHITMAN ARE NOW MANUFACTURING MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES of Italian and American Marble. Also, GRANITE AND FREESTONE MONUMENTS. Having erected machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to polish granite equal to that done abroad. Give us a call before placing with us any order for granite or marble. Agents for Taylor & Black's RED GRANITE MONUMENTAL WORKS. Bridgetown, May 11th, 1877. 37 1y

## CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

OTAWA, Sept. 6, 1876. Authorized Discount on American Invoices until further notice, 7 per cent. J. JOHNSON, Commissioner of Customs.

## NOTICE.

All persons indebted to me for professional services are requested to make immediate payment and save costs. P. W. SMITH, M. D. N. B.—Faintest charged on all accounts due over three months. Digby, March 23d, 1877.

## Shipping and Magistrates' Blank Forms.

Now on hand a supply of the following Blank Forms. Orders punctually attended to, and parcels mailed by return. Free Entries, Ex Warehouse, Warranty Deeds, Sheriff's Deeds, For Duty. Outward Reports, Inward Reports, Summons, Subpoenas, Executions, Capias. Digby, March 23d, 1877.

## DIGBY "COURIER" OFFICE

PICKED UP in Annapolis Basin, a Shoe Boat, about 20 feet bottom. The owner can have the same by proving ownership and paying expenses. Address, ROBT. AUSTIN, Smith's Cove, Digby Co. 44 1y

## AMERICAN WATCHES!

Waltham, Elgin, Springfield. We have in stock the largest assortment of Watches ever imported into Nova Scotia. As these Goods were purchased direct from the Factories, we can sell them very low. We send Watches to any part of the Dominion by express or parcel post. Send for our Catalogue and price list. HOOD & GUEST, Yarmouth, N. S. N. B.—Through the kindness of Miss Cousins our price-lists can be found on her counter. Hood & Guest.

## Something New

M. ANDERSON, SHEET IRON & TIN PLATE WORKER. Having determined to establish a

## STOVE SHOP

In the town of Digby, would respectfully call the attention of the public to his variety of Stoves, Stove-Pipe and Tinware. We are now getting a first-class Stove, a first-class Stove-Pipe, or a first-class piece of Tin Ware would do well to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. Stovepipe made to order from sheet iron, galvanized iron, or Russian iron. Ovens lined with sheet iron. Stoves lined with either sheet or Russian iron. The "ing up of stoves and stovepipe in houses peculiar. Repairing neatly done in all instances. Place of business: Next door to R. S. FITZGERALD. N.B.—Stovepipe at Wholesale. Order so Digby October 1st, 1875. 1y

## CUSTOM TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE VERY LATEST STYLES OF GOODS Can be furnished at this Establishment. West of England BROADCLOTHS and CASHMERE. SCOTCH, ENGLISH, CANADIAN, and AMERICAN TWEEDS.

Parties will find it to their advantage to allow me to furnish Trimmings. A PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE extending over a period of twenty-five (25) years is a sufficient guarantee for excellence of workmanship. JOHN A. CLIXTON, Digby, August 18th 1876. 100 3m

## W H AYMAR, Carpenter, Builder and Contractor.

Begs leave to inform the public of Digby and vicinity that he is prepared to undertake building contracts at the lowest estimate, and to execute the work in the most substantial manner. The best proof of the competency of the subscriber, will be found in the work already performed by him, and the thorough satisfaction he has given. Agent for KINNEY & HALEY'S Mouldings, Doors, Sashes, &c. Sample Rooms at W. E. STEWART'S New Store.

## R WELCH, TAILOR,

85 Germain Street, Near Victoria Hotel, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

## BRIDGETOWN Marble Works.

Encourage Home Manufacture. FALCONER & WHITMAN ARE NOW MANUFACTURING MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES of Italian and American Marble. Also, GRANITE AND FREESTONE MONUMENTS. Having erected machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to polish granite equal to that done abroad. Give us a call before placing with us any order for granite or marble. Agents for Taylor & Black's RED GRANITE MONUMENTAL WORKS. Bridgetown, May 11th, 1877. 37 1y

## CARDING MILL.

The Carding Mill at Meteghan River will commence running on the 25TH DAY OF MAY, and will card at 4 cents per lb. cash. Parties not having the proper grease for their wool can be supplied at the Mill by paying an additional 1 cent per pound. Customers will be treated with Truckage free. A. M. MELANCON Meteghan River, 16th May, 1877. 37 3m

## Mare for Sale.

For sale—A good MARE, weight 1000 lbs, warranted sound and kind, with or without foal. Terms liberal. Address E. H. OAKES, Weymouth Bridge. 46 3m

## FOR SALE—The Home and Grounds

occupied by JOHN JAKIN, Esq. Inquire at his office. Digby, July 4, 1877. 45 4t

## SALT. SALT.

Buy your salt at LETTENY'S. They are selling cheap, 400 bags sold by them in three weeks. Large quantities to arrive. G. I. LETTENY & BRO.

## What a Fool I was!

This expression we often heard last fall from parties who had bought their supplies in St. John, when we were selling the same Goods here. We have heard the remark so often lately, that we take this opportunity to impress upon the public mind that there are a few of the merchants who belong to Digby, in a position to allow no one from far or near to sell cheaper than they. We are selling very very many Goods cheaper than in St. John. Please call. G. I. LETTENY & BRO.

## HARDWARE,

NAILS, PUTTY, GLASS, Sheathing Paper, Tools of all kinds, wholesale and retail. G. I. LETTENY & BRO

## Crockeryware.

A very large stock of beautiful white and bronzed Sets, for a trifle. G. I. LETTENY & BRO.

## GREAT REDUCTIONS!

Sell off to make room for Fall Stock. No mistake, cheap for cash. Dry Goods was 17c per yard, selling now for 9c per yard. Grandminds worth 20c, selling now for 10c. Hats, Caps, Clothing, Shirts, Shawls, Boots and Shoes, and a large lot of other goods many of which will be sold at cost, all sold at great reductions for cash. Beautiful American Print at 8c yard, yard wide. Factory at 9c. Tea, 30c. 10 yd. good Factory 75c. G. I. LETTENY & BRO.







## BOYS' AND GIRLS' CORNER.

## MRS. BRIGGS' CLERK.

He was a tall, thin, starved-looking boy, with a little jacket, and sleeves of which crept half-way up his arms, and a hat that was nothing but a brim; and when she first saw him he was eating a crust out of the gutter. She was only a poor old woman who kept a little shop for candy and trinkets; and poor enough herself, however; but as she said, he looked a little like what her Tom might if he had grown up, and been neglected, and she couldn't stand it. She called to him: "Come here, sonny," said she, and the boy came. Before she could speak again he said:

"I didn't do it. I'll take my oath on anything I didn't do it. I ain't so mean."

"Didn't do what?" said the old woman.

"Break your window," said the boy, nodding his head toward a shattered pane.

"Why, I broke that myself with my shutter last night," said the old woman. "I'm not strong enough to lift em, that's the fact. I'm getting old."

"If I'm round here when you shut up, I'll come and do it for you," said the boy. "I'd just as soon. What was that you wanted me for?"

"I wanted to know what you eat that dry crust out of the gutter for," said she.

"Hungry," said he; "I've tried to get a job all day. I'm going to sleep in an area over their after it gets too dark for the policemen to see, and you can't have a good night's sleep without some supper if it is dirty."

"I'll give you some that's cleaner," said the old woman.

"That will be begging," said he.

"No," said she, "you can sweep the shop and the pavement, and put up the shutters for me."

"Very well," said he. "Thankee, then. I'll sweep up first I'll feel better."

Accordingly she brought him a broom, and he did his work well. At twilight he ate his supper with a relish. That night he slept, not in the area, but under the old woman's counter.

He had told her his story. His name was Dick; he was twelve years old, and his father, whom he had never seen sober, was in prison for life.

The antecedents were not elevating, but the boy seemed good. The next morning the old woman engaged a clerk for her small establishment. The terms were simple—his living, and a bed under the counter. When the neighbors heard of it they were shocked. A street boy—a boy whom no one knew! Did Mrs. Briggs really wish to be murdered in her bed? But Mrs. Briggs felt quite safe. She had so much time now that she was going to take in sewing. Dick attended to the shop altogether. He kept it in fine order, and increased the business by introducing gum, candies, and sticks, and chewing gum. Pennies came in as they never came in before since he had painted signs in red and blue ink to the effect that the real old molasses candy was to be got there, and that this was the place for peanuts.

And in the evening, after the shop was shut up, she began to take him into her confidence. Her great dream was to buy herself into a certain Home for the Aged. It would cost her a hundred dollars. She was saving for it. She had saved three years, and had fifteen of them. But it cost so much to live with tea twenty-five cents a quarter, and butter so small, and she had been sick, and there was the doctor, and Mrs. Jones' Martha daisy to be paid for mending her and the shop. After this Dick took the greatest interest in the savings, and the winter months increased them as though he had brought a blessing.

One night in spring they took the log from under her pillow and counted what it held. It was thirty dollars.

"And I'll begin to make kites to-morrow," Mrs. Briggs, said the boy, "and you'll see the custom that will bring." If a little shaver sees the kites, he'll spend all he has for 'em, and then he'll coax his mother for more to buy the stick dates and chewing gum. I know boys."

"You're a clever boy yourself," said the old woman, and patted his head.

It was a plumper hand than it had been when it picked the crumbs from the gutter, and he wore clean, whole garments, though they were very coarse.

"How wrong the neighbors were," she said. "That boy is the comfort of my life."

So she went to bed with the treasure under her pillow and slept. Far on in the night she awakened. The room was utterly dark—there was not a ray of light—but she heard a step on the floor.

"Who is that?" she cried.

"There was no answer, but she felt that some one was leaning over her bed. Then a hand clasped her throat and held her down, and dragged out the bag of money, and she was released. Half suffocated, she for a moment found herself motionless and bewildered, conscious only of a draught of air from an open door, and of some confused noises.

Then she sprang to the door and hurried into the shop.

"Dick! Dick!" she cried. "Dick! Dick! help! wake up! I'm robbed!"

But there was no answer; the door into the street was wide open, and by the moonlight that poured out through it, she saw, as she peered under the counter, that Dick's bed was empty. The boy was gone!

Gone! gone! Oh, that was worse to poor Granny Briggs than even the loss of the money; for she had trusted him, and he had deceived her. She had loved him, and he had abused her love. The neighbors were right; she was a fool to trust a strange street boy, and had been served rightly when he had robbed her.

## WATERING PLANTS.

"No plants should be watered when the sun is shining upon them." This old saying is true, because it is exceptional in nature rather than the rule, the evils being, that the wetting of the foliage when the sun is powerful leaves drops, or wet places, upon the leaves, which being heated by the sun's rays cause the leaves to spot or blister, and this more particularly when the air is calm and the water not dispersed by the movement of the air. Further than this, its influence upon the plant is not good, as, when the sun is powerful the leaves are evaporating or exhaling, and the shock to this process by the dashing over them of cold water is anything but salutary, or by analogy, we may glean from the serious effects of a cold shower on the human body whilst perspiring freely.—Let it be remembered that it is impossible to make the leaves inhale when nature causes them to exhale; hence the watering of plants over-head when the sun's rays are powerful is absurd; and as for watering the ground during the middle of the day, it is like pouring it upon a hot plate so that it may the sooner be evaporated, and every appearance of its use be the more speedily obliterated.

It was ten o'clock. Granny sat mourning by the empty hearth. Good-natured Mrs. Jones from up stairs was sewing to things, and trying to cheer her, when suddenly there came a rap on the door, and a policeman looked in.

"Mrs. Briggs?" he said.

"Here she is," said Mrs. Jones.

"Yes, I'm that wretched critter," said Mrs. Briggs.

"Some one wants to see you at headquarters," said the policeman.

"There's a boy there and some money," he said.

"Dick! Dick! Mrs. Briggs. 'Oh, I can't bear to look at him.'"

But Mrs. Jones had already tied on her bonnet, and wrapped her in a shawl, and taken her on her arm.

"The wretch!" she said. "I'm so glad he's caught. You'll get your money back."

And she led Mrs. Briggs along—poor Mrs. Briggs, who cried all the way, and cared nothing for the money. And soon they were at their destination, then, and not before, the policeman turned to the two women.

"He's pretty bad," he said. "They'll take him to the hospital in about an hour. I suppose you're prepared for that. He's nearly beaten to death, you know."

"Did you beat him, you cruel wretch?" said Mrs. Briggs. "I wouldn't have had that done for twice that money. Let him go with it's comfort to him."

"I beat him!" said the man. "Well, women have the stupidest ideas. Why, if I hadn't got up when I did, he'd have been dead. He held the bag of money tight, and the thief was pummeling him with a loaded stick, and the pluck he had for a little shaver—I tell you, I never saw the like."

"You shan't take granny's money from her," says he, and fought like a little tiger. If it's your money, old lady, he's given his life for it, for all I know."

Then poor old Mrs. Briggs clapped her hands and cried:

"Oh, Dick! Dick! I knew you were good. I must have been crazy to doubt you," and then she wrung her hands and cried: "Oh, Dick, for just a paltry bit of money!" and so she knelt beside the pale, still face upon the pillow, and kissed it, and called it tender names.

And Dick, never guessing her suspicions of him, whispered:

"I was so afraid he'd got off with it if he killed me, granny, and you in such high hopes last night."

He did not know what she meant by begging him to forgive her. It would have killed him if he had, for he was very near death.

But Dick did not die. He got well at last, and came back to the little shop; and though Granny Briggs had her savings, she never went to the Old Ladies' Home, for long before she died Dick was one of the most prosperous merchants in the city, and his handsome home was hers, and she was very happy in it.

## AGRICULTURE.

## CIDER-AND VINEGAR.

We are asked says the Des Moines Register if cider can be kept sweet. It certainly can, but it is far more useful sour, in which state it is a good substitute for the unhealthy and cut-throat vinegar made of muriatic acid and heat. But cider can be kept sweet by heating (not boiling) and hermetically sealing in the same manner as canning fruits. The best method is to fill bottles with perfectly sweet cider, and set them on a board, in a flat-bottomed boiler (a common clothes boiler will do) with cold water. Then heat until the cider begins to run over, but not boil. Then cork tightly and seal as you would fruit. Then set away in a cool cellar until it is needed for use. We have heard several other ways, none of which we can endorse. One is to put in the cider a large quantity of ground mustard seed; and another is to put in three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each gallon in the barrel, and then add the sixth of an ounce of sulphate (not sulphate) of lime to each gallon. But for us this is a hard drink.

Hard cider is one of the worst and meanest of intoxicating beverages, and no man who has any respect for himself, or proposes to set a good example for his sons, should tolerate its use. But boiled cider so persistently furnishes its partakers with headache, there is no need of additional warning.

But apples have been, and are yet, in many places, plenty, and every family should have their vinegar barrel replenished with the choicest vinegar. If no cider is made on the farm, the vinegar barrel can be filled by the proper use of the apple peelings. Almost every family in the State use apple peelings, if they would save the peelings in a cove, to constantly keep pure and healthy vinegar. Have a jar, and throw all the peelings in, with soft water; and so soon as they thoroughly ferment, squeeze out the juice, and put it in the vinegar barrel. Then, as apples are used, fill up the jar again. It is hard times, yet families who are hard pressed waste slops of tea, apple peelings, and the juice where fruits are cooked, etc., and then purchase vinegar strong and poisonous enough to take the lining off of a stove pipe.

This infamous chemical vinegar is good enough for such families as are too careless of the raw material which goes to waste about their houses, to have an abundance of good vinegar. Let such alone. But there may be many good housewives who do not know how easily they can always have an abundance of the best of vinegar.

DATE CAKE.—Two cupsfuls granulated sugar, one cupful butter, one cupful milk, four cupfuls flour, four eggs, one half grated nutmeg, one half teaspoonful ground mace, the grated rind of one lemon, and one pound of dates, soaked and chopped, and rubbed through flour. If prepared, four is not used, add to the flour three teaspoonfuls of any good baking powder.

TO REMOVE CORNS. If the corn has attained a large size removal by cutting or ligature will be necessary. If it hangs by a small neck the latter method is preferable. It is done by tying a silk thread around the corn, and on its removal next day, another still tighter, and so on until completely removed. When the base is broad, a cautious dissection of the corn from the surrounding parts by means of a sharp knife or razor is necessary. This is done by prying gently till the whole is removed. In all cases of cutting corns, the feet ought to be previously washed, as in case of a wound in the foot great danger may result from want of cleanliness in this respect. Mortification has been the result in some cases of the neglect. For the eradication of warts, the proper application of caustic potassa (stick) is highly recommended.

TO MAKE IRON TAKE A BRIGHT POLISH like steel, pulverize and dissolve the following articles in one quart hot water: Blue vitriol, one ounce; borax, one ounce; prussiate of potash, one ounce; charcoal, one ounce; salt, one half pint; then add one gallon linseed oil; mix well, bring your iron to a proper heat and cool in the solution.

POTTED FISH.—Place a layer of fish in the bottom of a stone jar; sprinkle over them a little salt, whole pepper, corns, cloves, allspice, some blades of mace, and a few small pieces of cinnamon; repeat this until you have used up your fish; cover with cold vinegar; put a tight cover on the jar, and stand on the range where it will keep hot for twelve hours; must not boil.

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## WIT AND HUMOR.

## THE POTATO BUG.

HOW HE ORIGINATED, AND HOW HE GROWS AND EATS.

The potato bug is a native of the West. He originated in the canons of Colorado, and may be called an offshoot of that section. The State is rammed full and loaded down with them. They for nearly lived on wild plants, but one of them went up to Denver on a little pleasure trip, and at the hotel there he had some fried potatoes, and they struck him as being about the best thing to quiet hunger he had ever lighted on. He went home and advised his brethren to go East, and they simply packed up a few collars and a change of clothing, and started. The potato bug dawns on the farmer very rapidly; he sees his potatoes nicely up, their green tops reminding him that potatoes, in the Fall, at a dollar a bushel are better than a serpent's tooth or a thankless child, and he goes to bed dreaming of wealth pouring on him in furrows, and the next morning he visits his field and sees some red spots on the potato vines, about as big as pins heads. He notices that they give a rather genteel look to the leaf. In a day or two he sees these red drops begin to grow, and then to crawl, and in three or four days he goes out and is surprised at what he sees that you could not paint his look of astonishment—not even prime it over one coat with less than a bucket of paint. He sees that the potato bug has arrived, and has brought his whole family and all his wife's 200 friends. He is there with all his tools and implements of labor. He sees a bug about as large as the letter O, when it drops from the lip of a small boy, as he incautiously sits down on an adult bull-thistle. He sees this bug laid off in stripes endwise, like the marks of a grilliron on a slice of broiled liver. He sees that what the bug lacks in size he gains in quantity. He is so there and keeps coming. He has so much mouth in proportion to his strength as the Amazon river or Solenne. He can beat a horse-laying eggs, and I have seen them do the job at the rate of twelve miles an hour. Ten days from the time an egg is laid it has been hatched, married, and is the mother of eleven hundred and thirty-two grandchildren.

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# Digby Weekly Courier.

VOL. IV.

DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1877.

NO. 157.

**R. G. MONROE,**  
Barrister and Attorney at Law,  
CONVEYANCER,  
REAL ESTATE AGENT, &c.  
Digby, N. S.  
Office: opposite Royal Hotel.

Prompt attention given to all Legal Business.

**T. C. SHREVE,**  
(Late Savary & Shreve),  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.  
DIGBY, N. S.

Estates settled, money invested, debts collected, and professional matters of all kinds promptly attended to.

**J. M. OWEN,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.  
ANNAPOLIS, N. S.  
Office: opposite the Garrison.

**J. B. MILLS,**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.  
Office: Under Home Vista House.

**JOHN H. VIETH,**  
Barrister and Attorney at Law, Solicitor,  
Notary Public, &c.  
WEYMOUTH, N. S.

**T. D. & E. RUGGLES,**  
BARRISTERS, &c.,  
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

**MORSE & PARKER,**  
Barristers and Attorneys,  
CONVEYANCERS,  
Real Estate and Insurance Agents,  
BRIDGETOWN.

**EDWARD H. COLFORD,**  
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in  
**TOBACCO,**  
CIGARS AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES,  
121 Hollis Street, - - - Halifax, N. S.

**PERKINS HOTEL,**  
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL,  
First-class in all its appointments.  
Good Stabling. 976m

**W. C. WOODBURY,**  
**TAILOR,**  
BEAR RIVER, - N. S.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**UNION BANK OF HALIFAX.**  
ANNAPOLIS AGENCY.

Interest allowed on Deposits. Drafts on New York, Boston, Montreal, St. John, and Halifax, at city rates.  
Sterling Exchange bought and sold.  
Collections made on all accessible points.

**JOHN G. RICE,**  
CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH MANUFACTURER,  
DIGBY, N. S.

Carrriages and Sleighs of every description made to order and finished in a first-class manner.  
Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

**Funeral Undertaking.**  
The subscriber is also prepared to Undertake Funerals, having always on hand all the requirements for conducting them with despatch and in good style.  
Horse sent at a distance if required.

**DR. H. C. RICHARDS,**  
**Surgeon Dentist,**  
DIGBY, N. S.  
(Office in Oakes' Building.)

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

**John C. Wade, Q. C.,**  
BARRISTER and ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.,  
DIGBY, N. S.

**Sandford H. Pelton, Q. C.**  
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,  
Notary Public, General Ins. Agent, &c.  
Office, No. 7, Hood's Building,  
MAIN STREET, - - - YARMOUTH.

**R. J. ELLISON, M. D.**  
GRADUATE OF  
Pennsylvania Medical College, Philadelphia, 1854.  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.

**Royal Hotel!**  
DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA.

(Two minutes walk from Steamboat Landing. Eastern and Western Coaches leave direct from in front of House daily.)

This new and commodious building, owned and occupied by  
**Mr. John Daley,**  
is now open to the public, who will find it all that it is represented to be. EVERYTHING NEW AND COMFORTABLE, including Barber Shop, Bath, and Sample Rooms.

P. S.—Persons wishing Baths will please record their names in the Bath Register, kept in the office for that purpose, naming the hour, so as to save confusion. Price of Bath, 25 cents.  
Sept. 21st, 1877. 156 tf

**Victoria House**  
(Head of Steamboat Wharf.)

**Annapolis Royal, N. S.**  
**JOHN WILES,** Proprietor.

The proprietor wishes to inform his many friends and patrons that he has removed from his old establishment (Intercolonial Hotel, Bridge-street), and has taken what was formerly known as the Home Vista House, where the travelling public will find the best of accommodation.  
Nicely furnished rooms, a good table, and ample room for Agents, tend to make this one of the first-class houses in the Province. A good stable in connection.  
Annapolis, Aug. 16th, 1877. 1 yr

**Grand Central Hotel,**  
(On premises formerly occupied by Mrs. Short.)  
Cor. Prince William and Birch Streets.  
DIGBY, N. S.

The travelling public above named Hotel, all necessary for the Every convenience for cocktail" pastry

**J. W. ROOP, - J R I**  
Also a number of  
Weymouth  
FORBES JONES  
First-class in every LOT OF

**HO**  
Mrs. G. A. Jones  
Public that she has  
situated house from  
GEO. STA  
where she can accom  
Transient Boarders.

**YARMOUTH**  
MAIR STREET,  
JAMES H. BA I

**YARMOUTH**  
CASH!  
The above Ho  
The rooms are lar  
the table will be  
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IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT  
DIGBY, N. S.

**E. S. MCCORMICK, Proprietor.**  
Terms \$1.50 per annum.

The Courier will be sent, post-paid, to any address in the County for 1.50 per annum, to be paid within three months. No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid.

**LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS.**

1.—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2.—If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers the publisher may continue to send them until all arrears are paid up; and the subscribers are held responsible for all the numbers sent.

3.—If subscribers neglect or refuse to take the periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills. Sending numbers back, or leaving them in the office, is not such notice of discontinuance as the law requires.

A limited number of advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:—  
One square, first insertion, . . . \$1.00  
Each following insertion, . . . 0.25  
All advertisements, to insure insertion, must be received by Thursday noon.

Advertisements must in all cases have the number of insertions specified on the manuscript, otherwise they will be continued till ordered out, and charged for accordingly. Business men and advertisers will bear in mind that the Courier is the only advertising medium devoted to, and extensively circulated throughout all parts of the county.

Births, Deaths and Marriages inserted free of charge, when well authenticated.

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V. T. Hardwick, Esq., Bear River.  
James Morhouse, Esq., Brighton.  
H. S. Mallett, Esq., Gilbert's Cove.  
C. R. McDonald, Esq., Plympton.  
Geo. Johnston, Esq., Weymouth Bridge.  
C. D. Jones, Esq., Weymouth.

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work was spoken, while the ship went tearing on through the water, and the promontories of rising tumult came to their ears from below, showing that the passengers were already on the move. He looked an instant into each face before him, lifted his hands and wiped the great drops of sweat from his forehead, and said:

"Gentlemen, what shall we do? I feel the floor under my feet heating! The passengers are moving out of the saloon! What we do must be done quickly! We are overloaded. Our boats wouldn't accommodate half, and besides a boat couldn't live in that sea. What shall we do?"

Not a man spoke. They felt as if the horror of death were shutting down around them. They were brave, they were calm. They showed no evidence of fear. They could meet death as men should meet it; but they could not tell how to escape it. Suddenly the Captain's face lighted with a hope, of a conjecture, of a possibility. He darted out of the pilot house, swung himself down among the crew, who were busy with the pumps and the hose, and shouted, with a concentration of voice that penetrated the roar of the storm like a knife:

"Is there a man here who knows this coast?"

When the Captain dropped among them the men stopped their work and stood staring at him. Only the old trapper and Herbert, each of whom stood above the forward hatch, hose in hand, directing the streams that the pumps sent through the swelling tube, downward, kept their position. The Captain waited a moment, while the light faded from his countenance as no response came, and then, as if in very despair, he shouted:

"Is there a man here who knows this coast?"

Again no reply came, and he was upon the point of turning away when a broad face had been kneeling under the "protection of the bulwark" trying to stop a rent which the pressure had made in the hose that the old trapper was tending, rose out of the shadow, and, approaching the Captain, said:

"West fies, sir, I know the coast."

"Who are you?" said the Captain, and one claims the knowledge? Are you the youth I saw with the old tenancies at the table to-night? How pertaining, born in the interior, know you the coast?"

"I was born within the coast," said the youth, "and I know where we are, and I know the reef, and point, for I can. All the coast."

"T. C. SHREVE," said the youth, "I used to play on a boy."

THE Captain looked incredulous. He associated him with the humble wilderness, and it seemed that he should have been discovered by the most of the coast."

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break out in a moment, I say; this pilot house will be on fire, and no who stands beside it will stand in the centre of flames, and it will be through God's mercy if he comes out with his life. I feel it to be my solemn duty to state these things to you, young man, and in the presence of your friends who are interested in your life. Now, knowing your danger, knowing that you will probably lose your life, I ask you again, will you pilot this steamer to that beach? There are six hundred souls on board, and if you do it you will be their savior. Will you do it?"

The lad's face never changed a muscle. The light in his eyes may possibly have darkened a little, and the old trapper noted that his long, awkward fingers shut into their palms with a slightly tinged grip, but his voice was quiet as ever as he said:

"I will help you beach her, Captain."

The Captain hesitated yet a moment. He knew himself the lad was going to his death—going with a quietness that could have only ignorance or the finest heroism for its cause. It was not to be wondered at, that, accepting as he was the sacrifice of a life, he was touched. He gazed at the singular being before him, observed the simple guilelessness of his countenance, and, dashing a tear from his eye, he turned to the trapper and said:

"Old man, this boy is your companion, and you love him?"

"Yes; the lad and me have slept to gether, and we've eaten from the same bark, and he and me has done little services for each other that men in the woods don't forget, and I guess you're about right, Cap'n, when ye say that I love the lad."

"God forbid!" exclaimed the Captain, "God forbid, that I take the responsibility of the sacrifice—for that's just what it is, old man. Ought the boy to stay?"

"Sartin, sartin," said the old trapper, "if the lad can save the wimmen folks and little uns, not to speak of the men, by stayin' here, then he sartinly ought to stay, even if he starts on his last trail from the deck of a vessel instead of from the shade of a pine; for death never comes too quick to one who meets it at the post of duty, and it never comes slow enough to one who shirks it. Yes, let the lad stay where he is, and an old man who has faced death on many a field where bullets was thick will stand by his side, and the Lord of Marey shall do with him as he will. I should like to have seed the pups again; but the Lord will take care of the dogs."

While this conversation had been carried on, the officers of the steamer had made the arrangements necessary to steer the craft from the stern; for the pilot house was already so hot as to make it unsafe for the four men stationed at the wheel to remain in it longer. The ropes and blocks had been adjusted, the purchase tested, and the steamer was already being directed from behind. The Captain still stood by the side of the lad, trumpet in hand, ready to give the orders to veer her around.

"Young man," said the Captain, "you are pilot now. When shall we swing about? It's a rough sea; but the flames give us no choice."

The lad looked steadfastly a moment at the beacon they had passed, asked the Captain a question as to her course, and then said:

"We are passing the cove! We mustn't go a rod farther! Quick! Swing her round!"

The Captain lifted his trumpet to his lips, and in tones that rang strong and clear above the roar of the storm and the flame, shouted: "Hard-a-port with your helm! Hard-a-port, I tell you! Jam her down for your lives!"

The men in control of the helm obeyed with an energy born of the peril of the moment. The mighty fabric swayed for a moment, but tore on as if unwilling to yield. But the next instant, the immense pressure of the helm hard-a-port began to tell, and the monstrous bulk swung slowly about, rolled downward into the trough of the sea as if she would never rise, reeled over as if she met the mighty wave square amid-ship, till her larboard rail lay deep in the hissing water, struggled up, righted herself laboriously, and, as she straightened her course with the gale square astern, and with her steam-gauge standing at 75, shot toward the shore like an arrow from the bow.

"Cap'n," said the trapper, as he lowered the trumpet from his lips, "give us the instrument, and do ye run back there and keep the poor creatures from throwin' themselves overboard—for they be gettin' wild!"

"I can," said the lad, simply.

"You can!" exclaimed the Captain; "do you mean what you say, young man, that you can beach this steamer?"

"I can," said the lad, continued, as he turned to his officers, "if this young man do what he says, every soul can be saved."

"I can do just what I tell you I can," said the lad; "that is if the engines work, and we can fetch her out of the sea, and the flames don't cheat ahead of us; for there is a light Steamer nearly abreast of us, and the water is deep in it, and the beach is free from rocks and stones, and I can tell the pilot just where to steer to get into it."

"But," said the Captain, and he spoke with hurried utterance, "as one who feels there isn't a moment to lose, you ought to know, and your friends here ought to know, the danger you run for the flames will break out in a few moments. You can hear them roar below already. The flames will

break out in a moment, I say; this pilot house will be on fire, and no who stands beside it will stand in the centre of flames, and it will be through God's mercy if he comes out with his life. I feel it to be my solemn duty to state these things to you, young man, and in the presence of your friends who are interested in your life. Now, knowing your danger, knowing that you will probably lose your life, I ask you again, will you pilot this steamer to that beach? There are six hundred souls on board, and if you do it you will be their savior. Will you do it?"

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to the terrified throng. In a few moments the shouting and screaming ceased, and not a sound was heard save the roar of the wind, and the waves, and the flames.

"Henry," said the trapper, "it's time ye be goin', for the fire is gettin' hot. It's not likely that me and the lad will come out of this; and there sartinly isn't much time for leavin' takin'. Ye'll go, I know, and get the pups, and the rifle, and fiddle. Ye know where they be. And if there be any other things in the shanty ye would like, remember they are yours. This sartinly isn't the way I thought things would end; but the Lord knows when to call, and I dare say it's the best as it is. So, boy, just take my hand for a minute, and then go. Ye be faithful and true, and may yer days be happy and yer life long on the 'arth."

"I am not going, John Norton," said the young man.

"It be well said, boy," returned the trapper. "Ye be well said; or would be if things was different. But things be as they be, and ye must go."

"I shall not go," said Herbert.

"Henry!" exclaimed the old man, earnestly, "this is downright foolishness. Ye can't help us by stayin'; and twell be enough if wust comes to wust."











BOYS' AND GIRLS' CORNER.

THE SHEPHERD AND THE PRINCESS.

One of the oldest popular stories of various countries is that of the imprudent physician who cures the king's daughter, and receives as a reward her hand and an immense treasure. There is an interesting version of this story which we give at length, as illustrating the many points of similarity that exist between these Sicilian stories and the folk-lore of the rest of Europe. It is entitled "The Shepherd who made the King's daughter laugh." There was once a king and a queen who had an only daughter, whom they loved very dearly. When she was fifteen years old she became suddenly very sick, and would not laugh any more. So the King issued a proclamation that whoever made his daughter laugh, whether he were a prince, peasant or beggar, should become her husband. Many made the attempt, but none succeeded. Now there was a poor woman who had an only son, who was lame and would not learn any trade; so finally his mother sent him to a farmer to keep his sheep. One day, as he was driving the sheep over the fields he came to a well and bent over it to drink. As he did so he saw a handsome ring on the well, and as it pleased him he put it on the ring-finger of his right hand. He had scarcely put it on, however, when he began to sneeze violently, and could not stop until he had accidentally removed the ring. Then his sneezing stopped as suddenly as it had begun. "Oh," thought he, "if the ring has this virtue, I had better try my fortune with it, and see whether it will not make the king's daughter laugh." So he put the ring on his left hand, and no longer had to sneeze. Then he drove the sheep home, took leave of his mother, and wandered toward the city where the king lived. He was obliged, however, to pass through a dense forest, which was so extensive that it grew dark before he left it. He thought, "If the robbers find me here they will take away my ring, and then I should be a ruined man. I would rather climb a tree and spend the night there." So he climbed a tree, tied himself fast with his belt, and fell asleep. Before long thirteen robbers came and sat down under the tree, and talked so loud that the shepherd awoke. The captain of the robbers said, "Let each relate what he has accomplished to-day," and each exhibited what he had taken. The thirteenth, however, pulled out a tablecloth, a purse and a whistle, and said, "I have gained to-day the greatest treasure for these three things I have taken from a monk, and each of them has a particular virtue. Many one spreads out the tablecloth and says, 'My little tablecloth, give me macaroni, or roast meat, or whatever one will, he will find everything there immediately. Likewise, the purse will give all the money one wants and whoever hears the whistle must dance whether he will or no.' The robbers at once put the power of the tablecloth to the test and went to sleep, the captain laying the precious articles near himself. When they were all snoring hard the shepherd descended, took the three articles, and crept away. The next day he came to the city where the king lived, and went straight to the palace. "Announce me to the king," he said to the servants; "I will try to make the king's daughter laugh." The servant tried to dissuade him, but he insisted on being led before the king, who took him into a large room in which was the king's daughter sitting on a splendid throne and surrounded by the whole court. "If I am to make the princess laugh," said the shepherd to the king, "you must first do me the kindness to put this ring on the ring-finger of your right hand." The king had scarcely done so when he began to sneeze violently, and could not stop, but ran up and down the room sneezing all the time. The entire court began to laugh, and the king's daughter could not stay sober, but had to run away laughing. Then the shepherd went up to the king, took off the ring and said, "Your Majesty, have made the princess laugh; to me belongs the reward." "What you worthless shepherd!" cried the king. "You have not only made me the laughing-stock of the whole court, but now you want my daughter for your wife! Quick! take the ring from him and throw him into prison." While there the wonderful tablecloth provides him and his companions with plenty to eat, and when it is discovered and taken from him by the king's orders, the purse enables them all to live in comfort. That is also discovered, and nothing is left but the whistle. "Well!" thought the shepherd, "if we can't eat any more, we will at least dance;" and he pulled out his pipe and began to play dance, and the guards with them; and between them all they made a great noise. When the king heard it, he came running there with his servants, and had to dance like all the rest, but found breath enough to order the pipe to be taken away from the shepherd, and all became quiet again. So now the shepherd had nothing left, and remained some time in prison until he found an old file, and one night filed through some iron bars and escaped. He wandered about all day, and at last came to the same forest where he had been formerly. All at once he saw a large fig tree bearing the most beautiful fruit—on one side black figs, on the other white ones. "That is something I have never seen," thought the shepherd; "a fig tree that bears black and white figs at the same time. I must try them." So he broke off some fine black figs and ate them. Scarcely had he tasted them when he felt something move on the top of his head, and putting his hand up found that he had two long horns. "Unhappy man!" he cried, "what shall I do?" However, as he was very hungry, he picked some of the white figs and ate them, and immediately one of the horns disappeared, and also the other after he had eaten a few more white figs. "My fortune is made!" he thought; "the king will have to give me all my things back, and his daughter in the bargain." The shepherd disguised himself and went to the city with two baskets of figs, one of the black and one of the white ones, the former of which he sold to the king's cook, whom he met in the market place. While the king was at the table the servant put the figs before him, and he was much pleased with them, and gave some to his wife and daughter; the rest he ate himself. Scarcely had they eaten them when they saw with terror the long horns that had grown from their heads. The queen and her daughter began to weep, and the king in a rage, called the cook and asked him who had sold him the figs. "A peasant in the market," answered the cook. "Go at once and bring him here," cried the king. The shepherd had remained near the palace, and as the cook came out he went up to him with the basket of white figs in his hand. "What miserable figs did you sell me this morning!" cried out the cook to him. "As soon as the king, queen and princess had eaten your figs great horns grew on their heads," said the shepherd. "I have a remedy here, and can soon remove the horns. Take me to the king." He was led before the king, who asked him what kind of figs he had sold. "Be quiet, Your Majesty," said the shepherd, "and eat these figs," at the same time giving him a white one; and as soon as the king had eaten it one of the horns disappeared. "Now," said the shepherd, "before I give you any more of my figs you must give me my whistle back; if not you may keep your horns." The king in his terror gave up the whistle, and the shepherd handed the queen a fig. When one of the queen's horns had disappeared, he said, "Now give me my purse back, or else I will take your figs away." So the king gave him his purse, and the shepherd removed one of the princess's horns. Then he demanded his tablecloth, and when he had it he said, "Thus he always had none but the best and most mature seed for sowing, and always obtained an extra price from others, for seed from his fields. But his own selected seed, for these seed plots, could not be bought at any price. Any farmer may do this, and if all would do so, the careful cultivation required in these cases would soon educate the individual to more careful education in his general crops, intended for market. It will pay!"

AGRICULTURE.

GRAIN BARRACKS.

"Dutch Caps," "Barracks," or "Scotch Caps," is a name given to a very useful structure, common throughout New England and the Middle States and used to some extent in the West. It is a field-shed, with sliding roof, under which hay or grain may be stacked almost as securely from storm as in a barn, and will answer the place of the latter until such times as the farmer is able to erect permanent buildings. There are various ways of making them, the most simple of which are as follows: Take four tamaric poles 24 feet long and place them firmly in the ground—say 6 feet in depth—so that they will enclose a square 16 feet each way. In these bore 2 inch holes at intervals in which to place pins for the support of the roof. The latter is made by first framing a plate around the uprights; then building on it the roof, which comes to a peak in the centre of the enclosure. This can be constructed of boards and battened, or regular rafters can be framed and a single roof made. When complete it can be raised as the stack is built by one or two men at each corner, or another row of holes can be bored on the outside of all the poles, a pin inserted and a lever secured by which one man can do the lifting with a boy to place the pin under the roof. Another common way is this: Take 8 inch square timbers and frame regular sills; then mortice in this your uprights. When these are in place bore up the outside for a space of 6 feet all around, nailing the upper end of the boards to a scantling which is halved into the posts. Then make your frame for the roof, and shingle as on an ordinary building. The boards strengthen the structure and prevent cattle getting at the grain as also storms driving in at the bottom. In stacking, here as elsewhere, do not fail to give the stack ventilation, which is done in this simplest of ways. In the centre place a nail keg. Leading to this from each side place boards inverted like an eaves trough in this manner—Y. Then, as the stack is built, draw up the keg until the top is reached. There will then be a constant draft under the four sides at the bottom into this chimney in the centre, and the grain will go through the sweat quicker and with less liability of becoming musty than if stacked in the ordinary way. A sixteen foot square Dutch cap will hold about 200 bushels of grain, unless the straw is unusually heavy, and as it can be made for very little money where poles can be procured, there is no excuse for going without and having the stacks spoiled by driving storms. They will last for many years and are no more liable to be blown down than barns, as the stacks themselves hold them in place when the roof is raised. Not only grain in the hands, but any forage crop can be stored under them; and if constructed on the last plan given, they will answer every purpose. Pioneer Press.

SAVING SEED.

One of the most important questions that should interest the farmer, is that of selecting the most perfect seed for sowing and planting. The question here will become pertinent: why should not farmers use the same care in growing and saving their seed, as in experimenting as regards excellence in quality, as do the seedsmen engaged in growing vegetable and flower seed for sale. We know from actual experiment, not only that any given variety of grain may be brought to a high standard of excellence, but, this attained, care must be used in keeping the standard good, else it will degenerate in far less time than was required to bring it up. The means to be used to breed up grain or other vegetable products of the farm, are precisely those used by the breeders of animals. That is: careful selection, and breeding to a type. This, and attention in selecting only thorough ripened seed, with good cultivation, will in a few years increase the yield on any farm 50 to 100 per cent. From our experience, we know that one of the great disabilities in the germination of seed corn is, the practice of many otherwise good farmers, who selected their seed from the field as soon as the grains are glazed, trace it up, and use this for seed. It is true, this will tend to earlier ripening, but at the sure expense of both quality and quantity. The same is true of other cereal grains generally, and of every other product of the farm. From this we see the necessity of examining, not only into the perfect development of the seed, its regards quality, but also that the seed be perfectly ripe. Let us take a case in point. A farmer, well known for his care in the selection of his seed, made it a practice to set apart, each year, a certain portion of his fields for the raising of seed. The most select seed was used, and of a given quality. The best cultivation was given, without regard to cost, and the product of these seed plots was used for the general crops; the top extra grain being carefully sorted each year, to be again sown for future seed. Thus he always had none but the best and most mature seed for sowing, and always obtained an extra price from others, for seed from his fields. But his own selected seed, for these seed plots, could not be bought at any price. Any farmer may do this, and if all would do so, the careful cultivation required in these cases would soon educate the individual to more careful education in his general crops, intended for market. It will pay!

KILLING QUACK GRASS.

Perhaps Western farmers have not been much troubled with quack. If so they have reason to be thankful for the exemption. The weed has only been known here a few years, and on some farms it obtained a strong hold before farmers knew what kind of an enemy they were dealing with. One farmer lately told me that thirty years ago he was so troubled by "a new kind of grass" in one of his fields of corn that he seeded the field as quickly as possible, and had kept it in mow and pasture ever since never daring to plow it, though not knowing for years after what weed he was harboring. Going to the field with him, there sure enough I found the genuine quack, and the farmer grown sadly wise by experience readily identified the weed. The quack had not spread much, and probably the farmer did the best thing possible in putting the field into permanent pasture. He probably had the first piece of quack in this town, possibly in the country. It is long since that date—thirty years ago that I had my first sight of quack. It is very possible from that patch that this farmer's land has been seed-corn. If he had known how to keep the seed stalks down in July and August the quack might remain in an unproductive field for years and do little damage. He suspected all the time that something was wrong, as his cows would get a bite on this field earlier in the spring than on any other part of the farm.

It is in cultivated fields and among hedges especially, that quack grass is the worst nuisance. Its roots thrive amazingly under ordinary cultivation, and I have failed to eradicate it after digging for two days and burning every scrap of root I could find. The smallest piece of root will grow, and after apparently drying in the sun and wind a good rain will put new life in the roots. The best remedy I can devise, where it is confined to small patches is to smother it, piling on straw or coarse hay one or two feet deep and keeping a sharp lookout to see that none gets above the surface. Keeping it under such a covering an entire season will do the business. Quack grass is more and more a nuisance as the country gets older. It is very apt to be introduced with nursery trees, especially, if bought of irresponsible parties. Reputable nursery-men will not put young trees on land infested by this weed, as some root of it is very likely to be mixed with the roots of the trees. It is not apt to be sown with clover or timothy, as its seeds do not ripen with them and are much larger. It may come with grain but will not, if a little care be taken, to examine seed as it may easily be detected. It is a better judge for Western farmers: to buy trees, vines, etc., from localities where quack is not grown, and by taking some trouble to guard against the evil now they may avoid an hundred fold more trouble in the future. Cor. Prairie Farmer.

Business for Boys—How can we teach a boy business habits better than by giving him an opportunity to "run" a henny? Accounts must be accurately kept; there must be bartering; there ought to be profit? A miniature business springs up; and, inasmuch as it is real, why is it not as good as a business college?

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

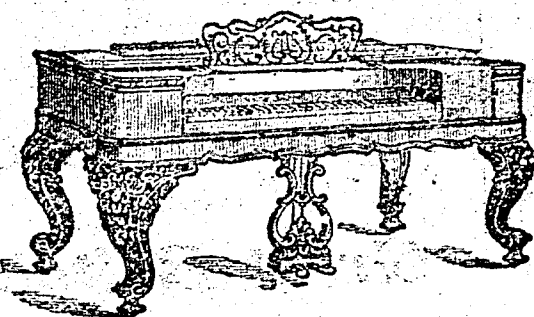
**LITTLE THINGS WORTH KNOWING.**  
A lady who spilt some ink on a new carpet, recommends a method she tried, which was entirely successful in removing the stain. This was to mix equal quantities of salt and black pepper, heaping the mixture over the ink, and allowing it to absorb all it could, then brushing it up, and applying more, rubbing it into the carpet, and again brushing it off, when she found the ink had disappeared altogether. The same application, this lady found would remove ink from woolen articles of every description. Let me suggest, that the pepper is an entirely unnecessary element in this process, the salt will accomplish all without the pepper.  
In washing mirrors I never use a cloth wet enough to let the drops run down, as the water thus gets under the frame and causes the quicksilver to become spotted and the glass clouded. A little alcohol in the water or a cloth moistened with alcohol, rubbed over the glass and then polished off with a chamois skin, or soft cloth, is the best way of washing mirrors or windows.  
The kitchen sink, even under the best arrangement is liable to effect the atmosphere of the room with odor from the pipes. The use of boiling hot suds, poured in with a rush, in large quantities, and a solution of oxalic acid poured in frequently, will disinfect the pipes in the immediate vicinity of the drain. With these precautions I keep a sponge wet with a solution of bromo-chlorine laid over the opening into the sink, whenever this is not in use. This is a very effective preventative of unpleasant odors from this source.  
**KEEPING POULTRY.**—Our domestic animals, derived as they are from wild ancestors, require a certain amount of exercise to keep them in sound and vigorous health. Poultry cannot be kept in large numbers in confined areas without detriment to the constitution. Col. Taggart, of Pennsylvania, provides food and exercise for the fowls at the same time. In his poultry yards are several beds about thirty feet square each, in which Col. Taggart buried oats, several bushels to the bed. The grains begin, of course, at once to swell and germinate, and the fowls have free access scratching and eating the tender sprouts to their hearts content. While the fowls are thus busy on one bed, a new one is prepared, which is in readiness for them by the time it is required. The idea is a good one.  
**DINNER TABLE HINTS.**—When taking a lady down do not ask if she is "peckish" or "sharp-set." Do not say "I hope they will give us a good tuck-out!" When you are seated keep calm, whatever there is for dinner. Soup should not be chewed, you must swallow it whole. Never hammer with your feet for the next course or shout "waiter!" When anything new is put on the table, do not chuckle nor rub your chest. When the entrees come round, make a free choice, but don't pocket. Never take more than four helps of anything. Do not sponge your gravy with your bread and squeeze it down your throat; it has an unedicated look. Never speak with your mouth full; first, because it's vulgar; and secondly, because you can't. If you feel uncomfortable symptoms arising from repletion, you must dissemble; do not call for brandy and peppermint drops. If your fair neighbor asks "what is the matter with you, hasten to assure her that it's not catching. Crack nuts for your hostess—if your teeth are good. Do not say "I'm cheek full!" when dinner is over; it has a foreign air about it. Before joining the ladies wash your hands in the bowls provided for that purpose; you should not call for soap or bath towels.

WIT AND HUMOR.

**AN INDIGNANT SUBSCRIBER.**  
A gentleman who came down from Lexington on Saturday was asked how things were in that section. He said: "About all I have heard of lately is a joke on an editor, who, going away, left his paper in charge of a minister. During the minister's stay in his sanctum the following letter came from a mountain subscriber: 'You know, I well I paid my subscription to your paper the last time I was in Lexington. If I get any more such letters from you as I received last week, I will come down to Lexington and maul 'em out of you.' The minister answered: 'I have been trying to maul that thing out of the editor for ten years, and if you will really come down and maul it out of him, then, my dear sir, I have twenty members of my church I will also get you to operate on.'"

A very polite lady who did not wish to ask for a cradle, asked the stewardess if she had any matrimonial baskets.

In the great game of ball (iron and lead) which Russia is playing this season, she expects to "come it on a fowl," if Turkey can be called a fowl.



**G. W. CORNWELL,**  
Importer and Dealer in  
**PIANOS**  
AND  
**ORGANS.**  
PIANO FORTES by BOURNE and R. BRADBURY & COMPANY.  
General Agent for the Smith-American & New England Organs.  
Also Agent for other First-class Manufacturers.  
Musical Instruments, of all kinds, will be supplied on the most reasonable terms.  
Music Books and Sheet Music constantly on hand.  
OFFICE and WORKROOMS, WATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

Westport and Meteghan  
**PACKET.**

The schr. *Little Annie*, under the command of Captain Dennis Sullivan, will make regular trips between Meteghan and Westport every Tuesday and Friday, returning from Westport on Wednesday, Friday or Saturday.  
The "Little Annie" affords every accommodation for passengers and freight, as she is entirely new and fitted up in first class style.  
35 Cms.  
**MARSHALL & HARDWICK,**  
BY LATE ARRIVAL FROM  
BOSTON AND ST. JOHN  
The stock of the subscribers will be found complete, comprising  
English and American DRY GOODS,  
(carefully selected)  
English and American Hardware,  
American Hats, in the latest styles,  
Boots, Slippers and Rubbers,  
Choice Brands of American and Canadian Flour, Oats and Cornmeal,  
Also Choice Family Groceries, with a variety of Goods too numerous to mention.  
All at prices corresponding with the hard times.  
The subscribers want in exchange Cash, Lumber, Cordwood, Butter, Eggs, etc.  
Don't forget the place.  
**MARSHALL & HARDWICK,**  
Bear River, August 24, 1876.

**E. Walsh & Co.,**  
OF BEAR RIVER,

having recently erected a New Rotary Mill, are now offering to the public, at 10 CENTS PER BUSHEL, of every description and quantity that may be required.  
**Ship Timber**  
and **House Frames**  
of any dimensions, accurately sawn.  
Orders promptly attended to.  
**PRICES LOWER THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.**

**SANDERSON BROS.,**  
Specht's Cove.

CARRIAGES MADE AND REPAIRED.  
**FURNITURE**  
on hand at all times.  
**WORK WANTED.**

**Change of Time**

**DIGBY NECK MAIL ROUTE.**  
On and after Saturday, the 7th inst., the Coach Line between Digby and Westport will run as follows:—  
Leave Digby daily on arrival of mails from Halifax. Returning, leave Westport daily at half-past twelve o'clock, noon, remaining over night at Sandy Cove from each direction, and leaving Sandy Cove every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, P. M.  
Fares.—From Sandy Cove to Digby and return the same day, \$1.50. Single fares, \$1.00.  
**GEO. STALLING & SON,**  
July 6th, 1877.

**Lent's Store,**  
FREEPORT.

The subscriber wishing to extend his thanks to his numerous customers who have so largely patronized him for the last fifteen years, would again call their attention to the public generally, to the fact that he is now opening and will have on hand for sale a large stock of  
**Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, wares, Boots and Shoes, Paints, Oils, Butter, Pork, Herring, Nets, Cordage, Hooks, Lines, Oil Cloths, Pitch, Tar,**  
and a numerous lot of other Goods, which he will sell very low for cash or approved credit.  
—ALSO—  
Auctioneer and Commission Dealer in Flour, Meal, Pork, Tea, Sugar, Rice, Molasses, Cordwood and Lumber.  
Freeport, Digby Co., January 22d, 1877.  
Goods delivered in town free of charge.

**Vessel Property.**

**FOR SALE.**  
To close the estate of E. C. Cousins (deceased), one-eight of barque *Wayfarer*, 691 register tons, built 1874, classed in Bureau Veritas 3.2. 6. 1. 1. 8 years. Now on passage from St. John for Penang Roads, I. O. U. S.  
One-fourth of brigantine *Pathfinder*, 308 register tons, built 1870, classed in Bureau Veritas 3.2. 3. 1. 1. 8 years. Now in Belfast, Ireland.  
One Chronometer, new, on board *Pathfinder*. A lot of charts. Terms of sale given on application to W. H. Taylor.  
**ISABELLA COUSINS, Administratrix,**  
W. H. TAYLOR, Administrator.  
Digby, Sept. 7, 1877.

**FREEHOLD PROPERTY**

**FOR SALE.**  
The subscriber wishes to dispose of his place of residence, directly south of the Wesleyan Church.  
Also three Town Lots on the Weymouth Road (a beautiful building spot).  
Delightful property like the above mentioned is seldom offered for sale.  
Digby August 3rd, 1877.  
**A. CASSWELL.**

**G. W. CORNWELL,**  
Importer and Dealer in  
**PIANOS**  
AND  
**ORGANS.**  
PIANO FORTES by BOURNE and R. BRADBURY & COMPANY.  
General Agent for the Smith-American & New England Organs.  
Also Agent for other First-class Manufacturers.  
Musical Instruments, of all kinds, will be supplied on the most reasonable terms.  
Music Books and Sheet Music constantly on hand.  
OFFICE and WORKROOMS, WATER STREET, DIGBY, N. S.

**MARINE**  
**INSURANCE.**

The subscribers are acting as Agents for, and solicit applications on good risks in the following first-class Offices.  
**INS. CO. OF NORTH AMERICA.**  
Assets \$2,000,000. Incorporated 1793.  
**DEL. MUTUAL SAFETY INS. CO.**  
Assets \$2,000,000. Incorporated 1834.  
**UNION MUTUAL INS. COMPY.**  
Assets \$400,000. Incorporated 1804.  
**STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA INS. CO.**  
Assets \$600,000. Incorporated 1793.  
**PROVIDENCE WASH'N INS. CO.**  
Assets \$700,000. Incorporated 1799.  
**SECURITY INSURANCE COMPY.**  
Assets \$500,000. Incorporated 1841.  
—ALSO—  
*The Merchants' Marine Insurance Co.*  
Of Canada.  
Capital \$1,000,000.  
Ship owners desiring Risks taken on Vessels, Freight or Cargoes on favorable terms, would do well to give us a call.  
**CHURCHILL & TAYLOR,**  
Digby, 1st January, 1877.

**J. B. CHUTE & SON,**  
**Building Movers,**  
BEAR RIVER, N. S.

Buildings of every description raised or removed without disturbing Chimneys or Furniture.  
Orders from all parts of the Province attended to at short notice.  
Having had sixteen years' experience in the business, the subscribers feel assured that they can find hundreds who will testify to the satisfactory manner in which their work is executed.  
Bear River, Nov. 17, 76 c121y

**CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT**  
OTTAWA, Sept. 6, 1876.

Authorized Discount on American Invoices until further notice, 7 per cent.  
**J. JOHNSON,**  
Commissioner of Customs.

**NOTICE.**

All persons indebted to me for professional services are requested to make immediate payment and save costs.  
**P. W. SMITH, M. D.**  
N. B.—Interest charged on all accounts due over three months.  
Digby, March 24th, 1877.

**Shipping and Magistrates' Blank Forms.**

Now on hand a supply of the following Blank Forms. Orders promptly attended to, and parcels mailed by return:—  
Free Entries,  
Ex Warehouses,  
Warranty Deeds,  
Sheriff's Deeds,  
Pet Duces,  
Outward Reports,  
Inward Reports,  
Summons,  
Subpoenas,  
Executions,  
Capias.

**DIGBY "COURIER" OFFICE**

**PICKED UP** in Annapolis Basin, a coal cutter, about 20 feet bottom. The owner can have the same by proving ownership and paying expenses. Address: ROBERT AUSTIN, Smith's Cove, Digby Co. 44 1y

**AMERICAN**  
**WATCHES!**

**Waltham,**  
**Elgin,**  
**Springfield.**  
We have in stock the largest assortment of Watches ever imported into Nova Scotia. As these Goods were purchased direct from the Factories, we can sell them very low. We send Watches to any part of the Dominion by express or parcel post. Send for our Catalogue and price list.  
**HOOD & GUEST,**  
Yarmouth, N. S.  
N. B.—Through the kindness of Miss Cousins, our price-lists can be found on her counter.  
**HOOD & GUEST.**

**M. ANDERSON,**  
**SHEET IRON & TIN PLATE**  
**WORKER.**

Having determined to establish a  
**STOVE SHOP**  
in the town of Digby, would respectfully call the attention of the public to his variety of Stoves, Stove Piping, and other articles. Persons wanting a first-class Stove, a first-class Stove-Pipe, or a first-class piece of Tin work, would do well to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.  
Stovepipe made to order from sheet iron, galvanized iron, or Russian iron. Ovens lined with sheet iron. Stoves lined with either sheet or Russian iron. The fitting up of stoves and stovepipe in houses a specialty.  
Repairing neatly done in all its branches.  
Place of business:  
The old **BELLARD SALOON** on the Alley near Hawkesworth's Tannery.  
N. B.—Stovepipe at Wholesale. Orders solicited.  
Digby October 1st, 1875.

**CUSTOM TAILORING**  
**ESTABLISHMENT.**

**THE VERY LATEST STYLES OF GOODS.**  
Can be furnished at this Establishment.  
West of England BROADCLOTHS, and CASHMERE.  
**SCOTCH,**  
**ENGLISH,**  
**CANADIAN,**  
and **AMERICAN**  
**TWEEDS.**

Parties will find it to their advantage to allow me to furnish Trimmings.  
**A PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE**  
extending over a period of twenty-five (25) years is a sufficient guarantee for excellence of workmanship.  
**JOHN A. CLINTON,**  
Digby, August 18th 1876. 100 3m

**W. H. AYMAR,**  
**Carpenter, Builder and Contractor.**

Begs leave to inform the public that Digby and vicinity that he is prepared to undertake building contracts at the lowest estimate, and to execute the work in the most substantial manner.  
The best proof of the competency of the subscriber, will be found in the work already performed by him, and the thorough satisfaction he has given.  
Agent for KINNEY & HALEY'S  
**Mouldings, Doors, Sashes, &c.**  
Sample Rooms at W. E. STEWART'S New Store.

**ARCTIC SODA FOUNT.**

The subscriber renders his sincere thanks to the public for their liberal patronage of his Soda Fountain last season. Hoping to receive a good share of their support during the coming summer, he begs to inform them that the Fountain is now in full operation.  
*Superior Syrups, Confectionery, Pastry, Cakes, &c.*  
**D. E. ROPP,**  
Annapolis, June 2, 1877. 31x3y

**MOWING MACHINE**

**Grand Central Depot!**

**F. A. BRAMAN**  
OFFERS  
**FLOUR AND MEAL CHEAPER**  
**THAN ANY OTHER STORE**  
**IN DIGBY.**

**ARTICLES WARRANTED.**

Also, a small quantity of  
**SOLE LEATHER.**

**LIGHT RUNNING ROYAL!**

Parties desiring to purchase first class Sewing machines will do well to call at the 32 state stables, where they will find constantly on hand Sewing machines, needles, etc. G. W. CORNWELL, Agent for Light Running Royal, Water street, Digby.

**BRIDGETOWN**  
**Marble Works.**

*Encourage Home Manufacture.*  
**FALCONER & WHITMAN**  
ARE NOW MANUFACTURING  
**MONUMENTS**  
AND  
**GRAVESTONES**  
Of Italian and American Marble.  
ALSO,  
**GRANITE AND FREESTONE MONUMENTS.**  
Having erected machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to polish Granite equal to that done abroad.  
Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.  
Agents for Taylor & Black's  
**RED GRANITE MONUMENTAL WORKS.**  
Bridgetown, May 11th, 1877. 37 1y

**CARDING MILL.**

The Carding Mill at Meteghan River will commence running on the  
**25TH DAY OF MAY,**  
and will card at 4 cents per lb. cash.  
Parties not having the proper grease for their wool, can be supplied at the Mill by paying an additional 2 cents per pound.  
Customers will be tended with Truckage free.  
**A. M. MELANCON.**  
Meteghan River, 16th May, 1877. 37 3m

**Mare for Sale.**

For sale—A good MARE, weight 1000 lbs, warranted sound and kind, with or without foal. Terms liberal. Address E. H. OAKES, Weymouth Bridge. 46 3m

**FOR SALE—The House and Grounds**  
occupied by JOHN DAKIN, Esq. Inquire at his office.  
Digby, July 4, 1877. 45 4t

**COBBITT'S**  
**Packet Line.**

Through Freight between Boston and Annapolis and Stations on the  
**W. & A. Railway.**  
The new sch. **ATWOOD**, Capt. Kenneth Atwood, will ply regularly between the above places carrying Freight and Passengers. Her cabin being fitted up in first-class style with all the latest improvements, can accommodate both lady and gentlemen passengers.  
Freight by this line will be handled with the greatest care and forwarded immediately after the arrival of the schooner.  
Passage to Boston \$4.00.  
Invoices must accompany all through Freight.  
For further particulars apply to **EDMUND B. BATES** and **JOHN H. HALL & CO.**, Boston, P. Jones, General Manager, and the Secretaries of Windsor & Annapolis Ry and 331t  
**A. W. COBBITT & SON.**