

NONSENSE ALPHABET.

A tumbled down, and hurt his Arm against a bit of wood.
 B said, "My Boy, oh! do not cry; it cannot do you good."
 C said, "A Cup of Coffee hot can't do you any harm."
 D said, "A Doctor should be fetched, and he would cure the arm."
 E said, "An Egg beat up with milk would quickly make him well."
 F said, "A Fish, if broiled, might cure, if only by the smell."
 G said, "Green Goosebery, fool, the best of cures I hold."
 H said, "His Hat should be kept on, to keep him from the cold."
 I said, "Some Ice upon his head will make him better soon."
 J said, "Some Jam, if spread on bread, or given in a spoon."
 K said, "A Kangaroo is here—this picture let him see."
 L said, "A Lamp pray keep alight, to make some barley tea."
 M said, "A Mulberry or two might give him a slight attraction."
 N said, "Some Nuts, if rolled about, might be a slight attraction."
 O said, "An Owl might make him laugh, if only it would wink."
 P said, "Some Poetry might be read aloud, to make him think."
 Q said, "A Quince I recommend—a Quince, or else a Quail."
 R said, "Some rats might make him move, if fastened by their tail."
 S said, "A song shall now be sung, in hopes to make him laugh."
 T said, "A Turnip might avail, if sliced or cut in half."
 U said, "An Urn, with water hot, placed underneath his chin."
 V said, "I'll stand upon a chair, and play a Violin."
 W said, "Some Whirligigs fetch, some marbles and a ball."
 X said, "Some excellent tea would be the best of all."
 Y said, "Some Yeast mixed up with salt would make a perfect plaster."
 Z said "Here is a box of Zinc! Get in, my little master!"

THE KID AND THE WOLF.

A Prudent Goat, having occasion to go and see a Nan, gave her only Kid many injunctions to insure its safety during her absence. Shortly after a Wolf, making a round of pastoral visits, knocked at the door. "Who is there?" said the Kid, peeping through the front Parlor Blinds. "Your Cousin from Philadelphia," replied the Wolf; "do you not remember how you visited me at the Centennial? I have come to return the Call and make a nice long stay." "Oh, that is played," answered the Kid, contemptuously; "my Mother was a Childless Orphan, my Father began Life at a very early Age, on a Door-step, with no Capital but a Newspaper, and I was Changed at Birth. You are barking up the wrong Genealogical Tree." "I must have mistaken the House," said the Wolf; "besides, Kid never agrees with me." Saying which he departed, to get some Spring Lamb au naturel.

Moral.—It is better to Board an Enemy a Week than have a Visitor stay a Fortnight.

Facts and Scraps.

A man was on the cars the other day collecting a local Doctor's bill and canvassing for tombstones.

According to a Paris paper, "Sir John Arrison" has invented an apparatus by which persons may walk on the water as easily as on land.

Dean Stanley said that Esau was looking for his father, and when Esau him he wept.

One burly Scotch farmer said to another as they were returning home from the burial of a teetotaler's wife recently, "Did they give ye ocht?" "Ma, no a drab—got ye ocht?" "Na, na; neither bite nor sup. He's gettin' unco cheap awa' wi' her, I think."

DEATH OF THE PEST.—The Lindsay Post says:—"A large black bug has made its appearance in this country, its mission evidently being to destroy the potato bug and not to interfere with the plants. Mr. James Farrel has received a visit from the new bugs on his farm, and thought their kind offices nearly all the potato bugs have been destroyed." A cordial welcome awaits the "bug" spoken of when it visits this part of the country, which it is to be hoped will be soon.

The Oswego Republican says "that not many thousand miles from this village, on the 18th inst., by virtue of a special contract between the parties, one man sold, bargained, and conveyed to another, for and in consideration of the sum of twenty-five dollars, good and lawful money of the State of New York, his wife and two children; and we are informed that the guarantee has taken actual possession of the property."

Rain would be a blessing to everything it falls on, except, perhaps, the man who has lost his umbrella.

The prevailing taste in female attire renders the following incident not quite impertinent: Two young gentlemen, unknown to the writer, were standing at the corner of Eighth and Vine Streets, at a late hour of the other night, engaged in earnest conversation respecting some persons who had just passed. Said one: "I know it was a man."

"No, it wasn't. His pantaloons had only one leg."

That appeared to settle it. At least, the listener heard no further argument.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Dr. Mary Walker attended church while in New York, recently, and, falling asleep, ejected one of the finest male snore that ever came from a human being. This awakened her, and comprehending the situation at once, and acting with a presence of mind which would have been no discredit to a member of the opposite sex, she leaned over toward a pale young man of nervous tendencies and hissed in his ear, "If you do that again, you shameful thing, I'll call the police." And when the sexton removed the youth, she settled back in her seat and looked like Napoleon at St. Helena.

Comic Papers.

Mother—"Dear, dear! What a pity it is you cannot agree?"
 Small Boy—"Well, mamma, we should agree, only she's so unkind; she won't be a leg, and let me drive her about by the leg."
 "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 Wrong Impression.—"Papa," said a little boy to his father the other day, "are not sailors very, very small men?"
 "No, my dear," answered his father. "Pray what leads you to suppose that they are small?"
 "Because," replied the young idea, smartly, "I read the other day of a sailor going to sleep in his watch."

Crossing Sweeper—"Give us a copper, please."
 Austerity Party—"I never give to beggars in the street."

Crossing Sweeper—"Don't yer? Well, in general miern's a ready-money business, but jest let's know where yer 'ang out, and I don't mind calling fur yer subscription, if it's hony to git another look at your 'appy face."

A Philadelphia Judge decides that a railroad company is not responsible for baggage further than to check it, pound it to pieces, and preserve an ordinary watch over the trunk handles.

Lady's Maid (enumerating her qualifications for the place)—"I may likewise hadd, mem, that I halways manages to marry my young ladies most satisfactory."

They were acting charades at a party one evening last week, and got along finely until trouble occurred on the word "beautiful." A sweet young lady had represented the first part of the word with charming effect, but when they endeavored to get a young man who parted his hair in the middle and wore a tall collar to play the part of "fool" for the second act, he refused with such vigor that it cast a gloom over the entire company.

PROVERBS REFUTED.

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush"—so the Proverbs say; But, then, what on earth can you do, if the bird in your hand flies away?

Or, suppose that your bird is an owl, Or an eagle, a hawk or a thrush?—If his beak of your hand should run foul, You would wish he'd remained in his bush.

Or, suppose you have got your bird home, Where cats as a rule do reside?—The odds then, I reckon, are some, That he'll comfort a pussy's inside.

Or your bird has a talent for song, Into which at wrong times he will rush? You'll be apt to use language that's strong, And still more wish he'd stopped in the bush.

So I think that you'll all understand How a proverb too far you may push, And conclude that a bird in the hand, Is not always worth two in the bush.

Anecdotes, etc.

Among the remarkable things noticed by Evelyn, in his "Journal of his Tour in the Netherlands," is the case of the woman who had been married five and twenty times and was then prohibited from marrying again. Yet it could not be proved that she had ever made any of her husbands away, though the suspicion had brought her divers times into trouble.

Sir Walter Scott once gave an Irishman a shilling, when sixpence would have been sufficient. "Remember, Pat," said Sir Walter, "you owe me sixpence." "May your honour live till I pay you!" was the reply.

Footie was once met by a friend in town with a young man who was flashing away very brilliantly, while Footie seemed grave:—"Why, Footie," said his friend, "you are flat to-day; you don't seem to relish wit?" "D—n it," said Footie, "you have not tried me yet, sir."

Captain Basil Hall relates that he once overheard the conversation of two of his sailors in the street of Valparaiso, who had only been a few days in the country. One said to the other, "What do you think of these people?" "Why," replied his companion, with a look of thorough contempt, "will you believe it? the infernal fools call a hat sombrero."

An inexperienced young bride being asked by her cook to choose her dinners during the honeymoon, was anxious that her ignorance should not peep out. She called to mind one dish and one dish only, and that she knew by name: it was a safe one, and substantial too—"a leg of mutton." So several days the leg of mutton came obedient to the mistress's order. Perhaps, the cook was weary of it; at last she ventured to inquire, "Should you not like some other thing to-day, mam?" "Yes, let us have a leg of beef, for a change."

Grattan said of Hussey Burgh, who had been a great Liberal, but, on getting his silk gown, became a Ministerialist, that all men knew silk to be a non-conducting body, and that since the honourable member had been enveloped in silk no spark of patriotism had reached his heart.

Curran, after a debate which gave rise to high words, put his hand to his heart, and declared that he was the trusty guardian of his own honour. Upon which Sir Boyle Roche congratulated his honourable friend on the snug little sinecure he had discovered for himself.

An Irish lawyer, famed for cross examination, was on one occasion, completely silenced by a horse-dealer. "Pray, Mr.—you belong to a very honest profession?" "I can't say so," replied the witness; "for, saving you lawyers, I think it the most dishonest going."

Cabinet Making, etc.



KING'S SQUARE & KENT STREET FURNITURE

Steam Cabinet Factory

—AND—
WAREHOUSES,
MARK BUTCHER.

WISHES to intimate that he has now on hand a large assortment of Furniture, of which he is prepared to offer, of the very best styles, and at prices below anything that can be procured (of the same quality) elsewhere in the (Lower) Provinces.

Parlour Sets,
Bedroom Sets,
Wardrobes.

Patent Wire Woven Mattress, Patent Spring Bottoms, Side Boards, Cheffoniers, Escrittoirs and Book Cases, Sofas, Lounges, Cots, Cradles and Cribs. Chairs of every description very cheap, both American and home made. Brass Cornices of every quality and size. Cords, Tassels, Putman Patent Rollers and the American Spring Rollers, Earth Closets, Refrigerators, Children's Carriages, Spring Mangles and Washing Machines, Walnut Office Desks and Canterbury's Extending Dining Tables, and every article required for general house furnishing. Looking Glasses of all sizes.

MACHINE WORK,
 Such as Turning, Planing, Straight and Jig Sawing, Fancy Turning, and every class of Screw Cutting, in wood and metal. Fret-work of every class.
 Please call and see before going elsewhere for your Spring Supplies.
 Terms:—Cash or short credit on good paper.
 Ch town, May 30, 1877.—lmo

Sawing & Planing!

MOULDINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

Doors & Sashes,
Window & Door Frames,
Gutters, Mantles, etc., etc.,

manufactured CHEAPER than by any other establishment in the city, and constantly on hand.

All lumber used is kiln-dried, and all work is warranted to give satisfaction.

PAUL LEA, Grafton Street.
 June 14, 1877.

Universal Exhibition,
PARIS

Intending Exhibitors will please apply immediately

—TO THE—
Hon. the Minister of Agriculture,
OTTAWA,

For Printed Forms of Applications, General Regulations for Canadian Exhibitors, Classification, and any other information desired. A limited space only being available, application should be made at once, and not later than the 15th JULY, next. No application can be received after date.

NEWFOUNDLAND PORT WINE
 4 Diamond, for Medical use, at
 ITALIAN WAREHOUSE.
 May 22, 1877.—t a w for 1 mo.

Steamer Arrangements

Prince Edward Island STEAMERS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Nova Scotia.

Leave Charlottetown for Pictou every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, & SATURDAY mornings, at 5 o'clock, connecting there at 10 a. m., with train for Halifax. Fare to Halifax, \$4.10. Picnic Parties of Twenty and upwards can obtain Return Tickets at Charlottetown Office to Pictou and back same day for \$1.00 each.

Returning to Charlottetown.

Leave Pictou every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, about 2.30 p. m. on arrival of evening train from Halifax.

CAPE BRETON.

Leave Pictou for Hawkesbury every MONDAY and THURSDAY, on arrival of morning train from Halifax, connecting both ways with stage and Steamer "Neptune," to and from Sydney and Bras d'Or Lake.

Returning to Pictou same nights, connecting with 10 a. m. Train TUESDAY and FRIDAY for Halifax.

New Brunswick, Canada and United States.

Leaves SUMMERSIDE every day (Sunday excepted) on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown, connecting at SHEDIA with trains for each of above named places and at St. John with Steamers of INTERNATIONAL CO. for PORTLAND and BOSTON. Also, leave Charlottetown for Summerside every Monday morning, about 3 o'clock.

Returning, leaves SHEDIA every day (Sundays excepted) on arrival of day train from ST. JOHN, for Summerside; connect there, without delay, with train for Charlottetown. Also, leaves Summerside for Charlottetown every Saturday evening; about 6 o'clock.

AGENTS: ALMON & MACINTOSH, Halifax; NOONAN & DAVIES, Pictou; A GRANT & CO, Hawkesbury; HANFORD BROS., St. John.

F. W. HALES.
 Charlottetown, May 25, 1877.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO BOSTON.

Steamers Carroll and Worcester.

BOTH Steamers are fitted with new Boilers, and their Passenger accommodation arranged for every convenience and comfort, and fitted up in elegant style.

FREIGHT carried at moderate rates and as low as by any other route.

EGGS in boxes and barrels handled with the greatest care.

SAVING TIME, only one business day used in reaching Boston, by leaving here Saturday Morning and catching steamer at Halifax, and arriving at Boston Monday morning.

LEAVE CHARLOTTETOWN Every Thursday,

punctually at 5 p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON Every Saturday,

punctually at noon.

CARVELL BROS., Agents.
 Ch'town, June 7, 1877.

Murray Harbor Packet.

THE Undersigned intends running the T. Sch. "SEA BIRD" between

Murray Harbor and Charlottetown,

Once a week during the summer, calling at Little Sands going and coming if any freight offering and weather permitting.

AGENTS:—Hazard Bros., Charlottetown; Davies & McFayden, Murray Harbor South; James Clow, Murray Harbor North; Cartner McClure, Murray River.

JOHN HYDE.
 Murray Harbor, June 6.

A. McNEILL,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant

NO. 11 QUEEN STREET,
 CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

AUCTION SALES, of all descriptions, to be held in the city and country at moderate charges.
 May 21, 1877.

Railway Time Table.



P. E. I. RAILWAY!

CHANGE OF TIME.

ON and after MONDAY, APRIL 30th 1877. Trains will run as follows:—

Trains Going West.

STATIONS.	No. 1 Express.	No. 3 S'mboat Express.	No. 7 Mixed.
Georgetown	dp. a.m. 7.20		
Cardigan	" 7.45		
Mt Stew'rt	dp 9.10		
Roy Jun'tion	dp 9.18		
Ch'town	ar 11.03	dp. a.m. 6.00	dp. p.m. 3.25
Roy Jun'tion	dp 10.23	6.20	3.45
Nor Wiltshire	10.43	7.03	4.41
Hunter River	11.58 p.m.	7.16	5.00
County Line	12.50	7.52	5.50
Kensington	1.20	8.28	6.30
Sum'side	ar 2.05	ar. 9.00	7.10
Wellington	dp 2.35		
Port Hill	3.30		
O'Leary	4.16		
Alberton	5.42		
Tignish	6.50		
	ar 7.35		

Trains Going East.

STATIONS.	No. 2 Express.	No. 4 S'mboat Express.	No. 8 Mixed.
Tignish	dp. a.m. 6.00		
Alberton	6.45		
O'Leary	7.52		
Port Hill	9.18		
Wellington	10.05		
Sum'side	ar 11.00	dp. p.m. 6.00	dp. 6.00
Kensington	dp 11.30	6.30	6.30
County Line	12.50	7.02	7.20
Hunter River	1.45	7.43	8.10
Nor Wiltshire	2.00	.5	8.25
Roy Jun'tion	2.35	ar 8.40	9.20
Ch'town	ar 3.15	dp. 9.00	ar. 9.45
Roy Jun'tion	dp 2.35		
Mt Stew'rt	4.17		
Cardigan	4.25		
Georgetown	5.47		
	6.15		

Souris Branch.

STATIONS.	No. 5 Mixed.	Stations	No. 6 Mixed.
Souris	dp a.m. 6.15	Ch'town	dp. p.m. 2.35
Harmony	6.38	R. Jun.	2.55
St. Peter's	7.54	M. S. Jan	ar 4.17
Morrell	8.25	dp 4.25	
Mt Stew'rt	ar 9.10	Morrell	5.08
Roy Jun'tion	dp 9.18	S. Peters	5.40
Ch'town	ar 11.03	H'mony	6.57
		Souris	ar 7.20

WM. MCKECHNIE,
 Supt. P. E. I. R.

C. J. BRYDGES,
 Gen'l. Supt. Gov't. Railways.
 Charlottetown, May 21, 1877.

Medical Notices.

Consumption Positively Cured.

ALL sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured, should try Dr. KISSNER'S CELEBRATED CONSUMPTIVE POWDERS. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—indeed, so strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward to every sufferer, a free trial box.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.

Price, for large box, \$3.00, sent to any part of the United States or Canada by mail on receipt of price.

Address,
ASH & ROBBINS,
 360 Fulton Street,
 May 23 1877.

Fits Epilepsy,

—OR—
FALLING SICKNESS!

PERMANENTLY Cured—no humbug—

by one month's usage of Dr. Gouard's Celebrated Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them, we will send by mail, post-paid, a free Trial Box. As Dr. Gouard is the only physician that as ever made this disease a special study, and has to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund you all money expended. All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.

Price, for large box, \$3.00, or 4 boxes for \$10.00, sent by mail to any part of United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C. O. D. D. Address,

ASH & ROBBINS,
 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn,
 May 23.