POETRY.

DON'T LET MOTHER DO IT.

Daughter, don't let mother do it !
  Do not let her slave and toil,
While you sit, a useless idler,
  Fearing your soft hands to soil
Don't you see the heavy burdens
  Daily she is won't to bear,
Bring the lines upon her forehead—
  Sprinkle silver in her hair ?

Daughter, don't let mother do it !
  Do not let her bake and broil ;
Through the long, bright summer hours
  Share with her the heavy toil.
See, her eye has lost its brightness,
  Faded from her cheek the glow,
And the step that once was buoyant,
  Now is feeble, weak and slow.

Daughter, don't let mother do it !
  She has cared for you so long,
Is it right the weak and feeble
  Should be toiling for the strong ?
Waken from your listless langour,
  Seek her side to cheer and bless ;
And your grief will be less bitter
  When the sods above her press.

Daughter, don't let mother do it !
  You will never, never know
What were home without a mother
  Till the mother lieth low—
Low beneath the budding daisies,
  Free from earthly care or pain—
To the home so sad without her
  Never to return again.

MAUD MILLER.

AFTER THE STYLE OF HANS BREITMAN.

Maud Miller von summer afternoon,
Was dending bar in her fader's saloon ;
She sold dot beer and singed 'Shoo Fly,'
Und vinked at der men mit her lefd eye,
And ven she looked out on der schtreed.
Und saw dem gals all dressed so schweet,
Her song gift out on der ubber note,
Cause she had such a horse in her trote ;
Und she wished she had shdamps to shpend,
So she might git such a Grecian bend.
Hans Brinker vas rich, as I've been dold,
Had houses, und lands, und a barrel of gold ;
He sthdopt by her door, und pooty soon
He valked right into dot peer saloon ;
Und he vinked at Maud, und said, "My
  dear,
Gife me, ov you blease, a glass ov beer."
She vent to der blace vere der beer keg
  stood,
Und bringed a glass dat vas fresh und goot,
"Dot's goot," says Hans "dot's a besser
  drink
As effer I had in my life, I dink."
He dalked for awhile, den said "Goot-day,"
Und up de schtreed he took his vay.
Maud hove a sigh, und said, "Oh, how
I'd like to been dot old man's frow !
Such sphlendid close I den vood vear
Dot all de girls around vood schtare,
In dot Union Park I'd trive all tay,
Und efery evening go to der blay."
Hans Brinker, too, felt mighty gweer,
(But dot might hof been from trinkin beer)
Und he says to himself as he valked along,
Hummin der tune of an old lofe song,
"Dot's de finest gal I effer did see,
Und I vish dot she my wife cood be"
But here his solilogwy came to an end,
As he dinked of de gold that she might
  sphend,
Und he maked up his mind as dot for him,
He marry a gal mit lots of din—
So he vent right off dot fery tay
Und married a woman old and cray.
He vishes now, but all in vain,
Dot he vas free to marry again—
Free as he vas dat afternoon
Ven he met Maud Miller in der beer saloon.
Poor Maud! she married a man mitout soap,
He vas lazy, doo ; but she did hope
Dot he'd get better ven schildren came ;
But ven dey had it vas shoost der same ;
Und ofden now dem dears vill come,
As she sits alone ven her day's work is done,
Und tinks of der day Hans said "My dear,"
Und asked her for a glass of beer—
But she don't complain, nor efer has,
Und only says, "Dot coodn't vas."

LITERATURE.

LEARNING TO SPELL KATE.

Clearly, Widow Arnold's hens were the cause of James Henry's shiftlessness. One day a fearful clatter proceeded from the hen house ; cackle, cackle, cackle, cut, cut, cut, cutarker, cried the hens ; then the old rooster mounted upon a barrel at the door and flapped his wings in a triumphant fashion, and crowed so lustily that Mrs. Arnold, who was frying doughnuts in the kitchen, exclaimed :

'Good land, what is the matter with them hens ? must be they've laid lots of eggs. Run, James Henry, and bring 'em in 'fore they eat 'em up.'

But James Henry, who was whittling with an old case-knife, did not start, only asked interestedly, 'how many do you 'spose they've laid, mother.'

'Oh, I don't know ; perhaps two dozen.'

'I got twelve and a half cents for the last I carried to the store. A jack-knife don't cost but a quarter.'

'Well, what of it ? Go and get them eggs.'

'But say, mother, if there's two dozen mayn't I buy a jack-knife ? All the rest of the boys have got 'em. Jim Green's is a beauty, and it didn't cost but a quarter.'

'Why, Mrs. Green takes in washing,' said his mother.

Jim saw his advantage. 'Yes, and Jim can't whittle no mor'n a'—woman he was about to say, but fearing his mother might take offence at this important time, substituted cow—' no mor'n a cow. I bet them hens have laid as many as three dozen ; they're cackling yet. Say, mother, mayn't I buy a jack-knife ? '

'Yes, I guess so, if you're a good boy and learn well at school.'

James Henry walked off jauntily, his hands in his pockets and a slight swing in his gait betokening his satisfaction, until, eagerness getting the better of his dignity, he gave two or three jumps which brought him to the door of the hen-house. Alas, for human hopes ! There were but twenty eggs. 'Lacks four eggs for a jack-knife,' he said mournfully to his mother as he entered.

His look of disappointment was too much for her tender heart, and she went into the pantry and returned with a basket in which reposed twenty-four eggs.

'There, sonny,' she said kindly, 'go and buy a jack-knife, but be sure and get a strong one.'

James Henry was the only son of his mother, and she was a widow. Years ago she was a rosy-cheeked farmer's girl, a belle and beauty, for awhile flirted and kept the beaux hearts a fluttering in the way girls are so fond of, and then to their chagrin, married the least among them, Matthew Arnold, with a fine chateau d' Espagne, but none in this country, and a great fortune in hopes and plans as yet not realized. Mary's father bought them a little house and garden when he found her mind was made up to marry Matthew, and they went to housekeeping in that happy, inconsequential fashion people are so apt to pity.

Had Matthew been rich, his friends would have called him a genius, but as it was, two years had not elapsed ere the neighbors said he was 'shiftless,' no calculator ; which now I think of it, are synonymous with genius.

But whatever the meaning of the word, the house (not the Spanish castle, that was more beautiful than ever), began to wear a dilapidated appearance, the fence leaned over in a careless fashion, and the gate swung idly in the breeze, for Matthew was all the time at work upon something that was sure to bring a fortune—but which never did. Sometimes it was churns of marvellous workmanship which were to churn and work out the buttermilk at the same time ; then it was a clock with many new features, that was sure to become a general favorite ; again a steam engine, a kind of perpetual motion, as it was to use the steam over and over again.

But unhappily they all lacked some important element. The churn wouldn't work, the clock wouldn't go, and the engine refused to budge an inch.

Mrs. Arnold was the greatest possible contrast to her husband. But for her they would have come to want. She it was who not only attended to the household affairs, but cultivated vegetables in their little garden, sold eggs from their few hens, butter from their one cow, and spun and wove for her more fortunate neighbors. More than all the rest, she was cheerry and pleasant as ever, and had implicit faith in her husband's genius.

Sometimes the neighbors condoled with her, but Mrs. Arnold would say, 'Matthew never made a thing I couldn't use. There is that churn, now, I use it to put meal in, and its the nicest thing you ever saw for that. I keep my blankets in it, and the other woollens. You have no idea what it is to have a husband so handy to make anything.'

But the time came when Matthew went the way of all the earth, and Mrs. Arnold still lived in the little house and continued to do so up to the present time, which brings us to the time when James Henry bought his jack-knife.

The first three weeks after his first acquisition, the only result was great piles of shavings and his mother said she never had so easy a time keeping fires. Ere long, however, his devotion to his jack-knife precluded every employment, and Mrs. Arnold mentally wished be was not so handy. He was the veriest dunce that ever vexed a teacher ; but as he gratuitously furnished the boys with tops, he was in high favor with them. Impervious alike to coaxing and ridicule, he seemed perfectly content to be forever at the foot of his class, so long as little Kate Williams stood at the head. Kate was just six years old when James Henry was ten, and as she was a good scholar and the daughter of the village lawyer, she was held up to the scholars as a pattern of excellence. She was sensible and not easily spoiled, and in those days evinced a strong preference for James Henry over all the others, not even excepting George Clifford, which continued even after she was in Latin and algebra, and James was stumbling through geography ; and James Henry felt little short of idolatry for Kate.

But the time came when tops and dolls, bedsteads and rides on a sled would not comfort her ; when she went to the academy and was escorted home from lyceums and singing school by George Clifford ; for what girl of sixteen is regardless of beaux and moonlight ?

As for James Henry, he was the Cockney's ideal of a Yankee. Tall, lank, light haired, shrewd-eyed, simple, and talkative ; when he stood leaning up against a wood-pile whittling, you would exclaim, 'a live Yankee ?' Strange that this is the recognized type ; when in reality it is the exception. The rule follows after youths of George Clifford's style.

Meanwhile, James Henry was not idle. He had fixed up the old churn so that it worked like a charm ; the Widow Arnold said, the old clock had found a voice and and ticked regularly and loudly ; and on a clear afternoon, passers-by could hear a mysterious noise in the garret where James Henry was working at some machinery of his own. The neighbors shook their heads and ejaculated, 'Just like his father, shiftless. Never'll amount to nothin', no more'n he did. Goin' on twenty-one and lavin' round for his mother to wait on.'

Kate had a kindly feeling for her old schoolmate, and was sorry to hear of his shiftlessness, and she decided when she had an opportunity to talk with him in a friendly way, and endeavor to make him understand that it would be much bettter to undertake some steady employment than to follow the bent of his erratic fancy.

One day, returning from the village, she passed Mrs. Arnold's house and paused to note its appearance, which was not one whit improved, but as unkempt and dilapidated as is suitable for the abode of genuis. Kate gave a little sniff of contempt at the black walls, and the flying shingles just as James Henry came to the door. He no sooner saw her than he called out, 'How d'ye do Kate.'

'Good morning, Mr. Arnold,' replied Kate.

He appeared disconcerted for a moment, and said deprecatingly :

'I hope I hain't put you out for nothing.'

'Certainly not,' she answered freezingly

'I should feel powerful sorry if I had ; but wait jest a minute'—and he vanished into the house.

Kate was vexed at his assurance, as she was pleased to call it, and walked on, determining not to wait, but curiosity becoming stronger than pride, after a few steps she paused, just as James Henry came running breathlessly toward her holding something in his hands.

'There, Kate,' he said, and a blush overspread his face ; while his tall, lank form twisted about awkwardly, 'I made it for ye some little spell ago, but I hain't had no chance afore to give it to ye.'

When he was embarrassed, he talked the vernacular in a way to make an etymologist's hair stand on an end with frenzy, but Kate did not notice it, her attention was fixed upon the work-box, dainty and delicate enough for a queen. On the corner was a bunch of grapes with leaves and tendrils, so exquisitely as they were stained a rich purple and dark green, while the whole was beautifully polished. Delicate carvings of net work and flowers adorned its sides and the tiny compartments. No wonder Kate's eye glistened with pleasure.

'Why, James is it possible that you made this ? It is perfectly lovely.'

Girls say 'perfectly lovely' when looking at a sunset, eating an ice cream, or describing a picnic, and Kate felt hardly satisfied with the words, but James Henry was delighted. Perfectly lovely, yes, and so was Kate, with the bright flush upon her cheek, and the pleasant sparkle in her eyes.

'I am glad you like it,' he said, 'I whittled out your name on the side, there. You haven't noticed it, I guess.'

He could not account for the change in her expression. The mouth drew down into a scornful curve, the forehead took on a wrinkle and her eyes were ready to overflow with vexation. There it was scorn, anger and sorrow. What could it mean ?

'Ain't the letters pretty ? I like them best of all. That C—'

'That C !' she repeated scornfully. 'C-a-t-e ! Did you think that was the way to spell my name ?'

'Oh, is that all ?' he exclaimed. 'I was afraid you didn't like the way I made 'em.'

He could have said with Shakespeare, "What's in a name ?' for to him more of sweetness and beauty lingered round the name of Kate than any other—but a letter ! Kate was Kate, however spelled. In fact he did not know yet wherein he had failed, and he asked—

'Which letter is wrong ?'

She looked at him doubtingly.

'Is it possible you do not know ? It is spelled with a C instead of K. Oh, James,' she cried, and her lip trembled, 'to think that you didn't know any better ! Almost twenty-one and not know how to spell. I should be ashamed to do as you do. How can you be contented to stay at home for your poor mother to support while you are pounding and hammering away the livelong day on what will never do you any good ? If you must pound and hammer there is plenty for you to do on this fence and window and shingles. Be a man, James, and help your mother. Look at her now, digging potatoes for your dinner.'

Conclusion next week.

When you see a man with the knot of his snecktie under his ear, talking temperance to a lamp-post late at night, you can safely say that he is not in favor of total abstinence, He simply believes in temperance.

RANDOM READINGS.

A youth and maiden of New Albany played croquet to determine whether she should marry him. He won.

A lazy fellow laying down in the grass said "Oh ! how I do wish this was called work, and well paid."

'What is heaven's best gift to man ?' asked a young lady the other night, smiling sweetly on a pleasant young man. 'A horse !' replied the young man, with great prudence.

A dentist in Wisconsin, who had kissed a young lady while filling her teeth was called on by her father with a shotgun He paid the parent $500 not to fire, being extremely sensitive to noise.

Two young men out riding were passing a farm house, where a farmer was trying to harness an obstinate mule. "Won't he draw ?" said one of them. "Of course," said the farmer, "He'll draw the attention of every fool that passes this way The young men drove on.

A Milwaukee man has applied for a patent on a fountain pen, which by the pressure of the thumb on a small rubber ball projects a stream of ink through the holder and into the eye of the fellow who is looking over your shoulders while you are writing. We want some of those pens.

There is a story of a country clergyman who was sent for suddenly to a cottage, where he found a man in bed. 'Well, my friend,' said the pastor 'what induced you to send for me ?' The patient, who was rather deaf, appealed to his wife. 'What do he say ?' 'He says,' shouted the woman, 'what *the deuce* did you send for him for?'

"What's that for ?" asked a coloured porter at the Hotel, Long Branch the other day, holding up a twenty-five cent note given him by the gentleman addressed for carrying up his trunk. "That" said the gentleman taking back the note and putting it back into his pocket, "was for your trouble and this is for impudence," and he kicked him eleven feet nine inches and a half into the hallway.

Never give way to melancloly. Resist it steadily, for the habit will encroach. I once gave a lady two and twenty receipts against melancholy, one was a bright fire ; another, to remember all the pleasant things said to her ; another, to keep a box of plums on the mantlepiece, and a kettle simmering on the hob. I thought this mere trifling at the moment, but have in after life discovered how true it is that these little pleasures often banish melancholy better than higher and more exalted objects; and that no means ought to be thought too trifling which can oppose it either in ourselves or others. —*Sydney Smith*.

OLD MAIDS.—Shrivelled and withered you say they are ! Men and women grow old and grow grey, whether married or single ; but many an old maid lingers to-day on this mundane sphere who would have died long ago, an unhappy but popular admired wife, had she consented to marry some man whom she did not love, but did despise, and said 'Yes,' where conscience demanded her to say 'No.' Long live old maids, and let no woman, from the fear of becoming one, wilfully and deliberately sacrifice herself It is the next crime to suicide.

What mothers are apt often to call mischief and idle play, are impulse, in boys especially, of a restless working talent, and a desire for experimental knowledge. James Watt, troubling his old aunt with lifting the lid of the tea kettle, holding first a spoon over the steam, and then a tea cup, was getting ready for the problem of the steam engine. West, the painter, too, desperate for some brushes with which to apply colors to his canvas, could think of nothing better than to nearly strip a favorite cat of her fur. That of course, passed for wanton mischief, until it was discovered that from the Indians he had learned to mix colors, but only his own ingenuity could provide tools with which to make his knowledge practically useful.

A touching incident is reported from Chatanooga. An utter stranger called on respectable farmer lately, and asked him if his house had not been robbed during the war. He replied that it was. "I," said the stranger, "was one of the marauding party who did it. I took a little silver locket." "That locket," observed the farmer, "had been worn by my dear, dead child." "Here it is," said the stranger, visibly affected. "I am rich let me make restitution ; here are twenty dollars for your little son." He gave the farmer a fifty dollar bill, and received thirty dollars in change. He then wrung the farmer's hand and left. The farmer has since dried his tears and loaded his shot gun. The fifty dollar bill was bad.

A HAPPY HOME.—Some discouraged wives fancy they do nothing worthy when they make a good and happy home. For such we quote the following paragraph from an exchange : "It takes a good deal of brains to keep house, to make a home, even if you don't do the manual labor. The woman who makes a perfect one probably puts into the work talent enongh to have made a fortune. But if she prefers the latter result, she had best not marry. She may be able to do other things better, more profitably, but a very few of us in this world get into just the place we want. There is no tonic better than the consciousness that one amounts to something. But we are sorry for the woman who thinks she does nothing because she only keeps house."

Lunenburg, N. S., September, 1871.

MR. CALEB GATES, *Dear Sir*—I have very much pleasure in writing to you, so that all may receive the same benefit from your Life of Man Bitters and Invigorating Syrup. I was much troubled last winter with a severe cold, which continued to get worse, until I feared it would settle on my lungs. My cough was increasing. I could get no relief from any quarter, or from any medicine man, until I accidentally fell in with your valuable Syrup. I now honestly, on my oath, state that one bottle of it gave me instantaneous relief. I use it continually in my family, and would not be without it on any account.

Several other persons with whom I am acquainted, have also been cured by your valuable medicines. I shall be happy to give any further information concerning your medicines at any time. I have also been cured of palpitation of the heart by Gates's medicines. One of my daughters was in a fearful state as regards a cough or cold, and she received immediate relief and a perfect cure, and can honestly recommend it to all, young and old.

JAMES YOUNG.

Sworn before me, one of Her Majesty's Justice of the Peace, for the County of Lunenburg. JAMES D. SELIG, J.P.

Sept. 28, 1874.—1mo

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for September comes to us from Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay street New York. The leading political article is a "Review of the Session," in which the writer takes comefort in the political situation, and assures us that "the tone of the public mind is more healthy, and the prospects of sound government are more assured." The serials, "Alice Lorraine" and "Valentine and his Brother" are continued, and in both of them the storm elements, which have been gradually gathering are about to burst. The Tribute in Memoriam to Charles Sumner is by W. W. Story, with whose contributions, both in prose and poetry the pages of *Blackwood* are occasionally enriched. No. 6 of "International Vanities" comes to us like a letter from an old friend. It treates of Diplomatic Privileges, and tells us how the telegraph and rapid postal delivery have diminished the importance of the profession of ambassadore, and left it "though still superior to lawyering, doctoring, and soldiering," only a faded remnant of its former self. The past history and present condition of ambassadorial prerogative are pleasantly contrasted. The writer is of opinion that "diplomatic privileges now means in practice little more than the power of smoking untaxed tobacco. Whether the right of inviting the sovereign to dinner should be counted as one more real advantage depends entirely on one's view of the charm of royal society." In the article on "The Greek Fool," the student will find many ancient facetiæ and absurdities illustserating "a species of the 'fool' genius with which the British public is only half familiar;" and in that on "The Ancient Chassics" we are introduced to the valuable series of books now publishing, entitled "Ancient Chassics for English Readers," a series whose object is to make the "reader acquainted with the character, situation, and sentiments of each classic author, with the scope of his argument when the subject is philosophical, with the nature of the story when it is dramatical." In the "Disappointing Boy," we meet with a youth spoiled by his mother, proving a severe trial to his father. "Pilchards and Pilchard-Catchers" describes the Cornish coast, the fishing, and other occupations of the people. Surely this is plenty of good reading.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A Wisconsin man says that the flames of burning kerosene can be extinguished by throwing on flour. It seems reasonable that any absorbent material not really combustable might be effective for such a purpose.

If you have been pickling or handling acid fruit and have stained your hands, wash them in clear water, wipe them lightly, and while they are yet moist strike a match and shut your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stain will disappear.

Wet the spots of iron on muslin or white dress goods thoroughly with lemon juice, then lay in the hot sun do dry. Repeat the same if the color is not removed by one application. When dry rinse in clean cold water. Lemon juice cannot be used on colored goods, as it will take out printed colors as well as stains. It will remove all kinds of stains from white goods.

Dusting articles of steel after they have been thoroughly cleaned with unslacked lime will preserve them from rust. The coils of piano wires thus sprinkled will keep from rust many years. Table knives which are not in constant use ought to be put in a case in which sifted quicklime is placed, about eight inches deep. They should be plunged to the top of the blades, but the lime should not touch the handles.

To remove mildew make a very weak solution of chloride in lime water—about a heaping teaspoonful to a quart of water—strain it carefully, and dip the spot of the garment into it, and if the mildew does not disappear immediately, lay it in the sun for a few minutes, or dip it in again into the lime water. The work is effectually and speedily done, and the chloride of lime neither rots the cloth nor removes delicate colors, when sufficiently diluted, and the article rinsed afterward in clean water.

The white of an egg has proved, of late, the most efficacious remedy for burns. Seven or eight successive applications of this substance soothes pain, and effectually excludes the burn from air. This simple remedy seems preferable to collodion or even cotton. Extraordinary stories are told of the healing properties of a new oil, which is easily made from the yolks of hen's eggs. The eggs are first boiled hard, and the yolks are then removed, crushed, and then placed over a fire, where they are carefully stirred until the whole substance is just on the point of catching fire, when the yolk will yield nearly two teaspoonfuls of oil. It is in general use among the colonists of South Russia as a means of curing cuts, bruises and scratches.

At this season of year it is important for all housekeepers to be on their guard against the insidious attempts of the various species of ants and the detestable cockroaches to invade the kitchen and pantries or store rooms. Sprigs of wintergreen will make the small red aunts leave their cherished haunts. Borax powdered and put into the crevices where cockroaches abide will finally cause them to disappear, but we have found concentrated lye melted into a sort of paste and applied with a knife a more expeditious mode of destroysng these noxious insects. Scalding alum water is also certain death to cockroaches.

HOW TO CHECK COUGHS, SNEEZING, ETC.—Dr. Brown-Sequard, in one of his Boston lectures, says there are many facts which show that morbid phenomena of respiration can also be stopped by the influence of arrest. Coughing, for instance, can be stopped by pressing on the nerves of the lip in the neighborhood of the nose. A pressure there may prevent a cough when beginning. Sneezing may be stopped by the same mechanism. It is so also of hiccough, but much less so than for sneezing or coughing. Pressing very hard on the top of the mouth inside is also a means of stopping coughing. And I may say that the will has immense power there. There was a French soldier who used to say, whenever he entered the hospital, "The first patient who coughs here will be deprived of his food today." It was exceedingly rare that a patient coughed then. There are many other affections associated with breathing which can be stopped by the same mechanism that stoys the heart's action. In the spasm of the glottis, which is a terrible thing in children as you well know, as it sometimes causes death, and also in whooping-cough, it is possible to afford relief by throwing cold water an the feet, or by tickling the soles of the feet, which produces laughter, and at the same time goes to the gray matter that is producing the spasm, and arrests it almost at once." I would not say that we can always prevent cough by our will ; but in many instances those things are possible, and if you remember in bronchitis and pneumonia, or any other acute affection of the lungs, hacking or coughing greatly increases the trouble at times, you can easily see how important it is for the patient to avoid coughing as best he can.

DAIRY MAXIMS.—Milk will sour quicker if the cows are fed sour milk. This is not objectionable for butter making, but it is objectionable for cheese making.

Cream from a farrow cow's milk will not all come if churned with cream from new milch cows. The mixed cream will make more butter than the cream from new milch cows alone, but not as much as if the cream is churned separately.

If I were receiving milk from low, swampy grounds, or from pastures filled with weeds, or from prairies, I would scald it. By heating to 150 degrees I would drive away the taint ; but the scalding would also drive away the aroma of Timothy, clover or June grass.

Cream can be raised by freezing, but this is not practiced in this country.

If milk is kept at a low temperature, the cream rises slowly.

The effect of a sudden change of milk or cream is to injure the keeping quality of butter.

Raising cream by freezing does not expel the animal odor. Neither does it destroy germs in milk.

The cream which rises first makes a better quality of butter than which rises last.

The more aroma in butter, the less time it will keep. So with cheese.

In the spring I would work all the cream into the cheese, to ripen it sooner and make it better, and work it off at spring prices. Later in the season I would skim more.

The cream from ordinary cows can nearly all be worked into cheese. It could not be done with milk from the Jerseys or other cows whose cream rises slowly.

To avoid greasy butter, churn with pressure instead of friction. The dasher churn brings butter by pressure, and makes better butter than most other kind of churns. Butter should also be worked by pressure instead of friction. The ladle or worker should not be drawn across the butter, but pressed down upon it.

Milk while being scalded for taint, should be stirred.

Results favor shallow setting instead of deep setting. The amount of cream seems larger sometimes from deep setting, but it is owing to the fact that in deep setting the large globules carry with them considerable milk. The amount of butter from deep setting will be less than from shallow setting.—*L. B. Arnold.*

Impudence is not wit.

A common suer—a lawyer. P. S. He is likely to be a drain to his client.

'An' are ye Mrs. McLood ?' said a Highland man, on being introduced to a certain lady of that name. 'Ye're no an ill-lookin' womrn ava, if ye hadna been sae awfully pittit wi' the smail pox.'

A prophetic editor having written, "an ice famine is coming,' was shocked when a gentleman compositor set it up 'a nice feminine is coming.'

A Chiropodist announces on his business cards that he has 'removed corns from several of the crowned heads of Europe.'

A far-sighted fellow at Bristol, England, wrote to his fiancee, 'I wish, my darling, that you would not write me such long letters. If you were to bring an action for breach of promise against me the lawyers would copy the correspondence between us and charge fourpence for every folio of seventy-two words. The shorter the letters the more we save from the lawyers.'

The pounding of the stomach for the cure of dispepsia was the cause of a good joke the other day. Two men were describing what they had done to cure themselves. 'Do you knead your stomach ?' 'I—I—couldn't get along without it !' responded the other in the last stage of astonishment.

A most amusing blunder oecurred in a Paris newspaper lately. Two paragraphs, which should have appeared separately, by some error got mixed, and they read as follows : Dr. X. has been appointed head physician to the Hospital de la Charitie. Orders having been issued by the authorities for the immediate extension of the cemetery of Mount Parnasse, the works are being executed with the utmost despatch.

FIRE AND MARINE
INSURANCE.
IMPERIAL
Fire Insurance Company
OF LONDON.
Subscribed and Invested Capital £1,965,000 Sterling.

MONTREAL
Marine Assurance Company.
Capital and Cash Assets over $1,000,000

The above OFFICES being of UNDOUBTED STANDING, guarantee perfect security and prompt payment of losses.

FENTON T. NEWBERY,
Agent for Prince Edward Island
Ch'town, Jan. 20, 1873. 1y

TOBACCO & CIGARS

THE Subscriber offers for sale (in Bond a choice Lot of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO,

and three Cases CIGARS.

74 Boxes Tobacco, in Solace, Sunshine, Virginian, Navy and Black Diamond.
8 Cases Cigars in Victoria & Flor Gertrude.
Samples can be seen at Sale Raom
N. RANKIN,
Corner Water & Pownal Sts
Ch'town, April 13, 1874.

BOSTON STEAMERS.

SEASON 1874.

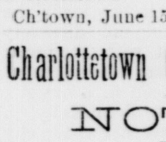
THE Steamers "Alhambra" 782 tons, and Caroll," 1372 tons, having both being thoroughly overhauled, and fitted with very superior accommodation for passengers, will leave Boston during the season alternately every Saturday at noon, and returning will leave Charlottetown alternately every Thursday at five p. m., calling at Halifax and Canso both ways.
For freight or passage apply to
CARVELL BROS, Agents
Ch'town, June 1, 1873.—a p is

Portland Cement & Plaster Paris

ALWAYS IN STOCK.
CARVELL BROS.
Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—3m

Cascumpec Packet.

Government Service.



THE fast-sailing Schooner *Winnie*, will run fortnightly during the present Season, between Charlottetown and Cascumpec, calling at Shediac.

THOMAS COSTAIN, Owner.

Agents—Hon. G. W. Howlan, Cascumpec; J. B. Forster, Shediac; Carvell Bros., Charlottetown.
Ch'town, June 15, 1874.

Charlottetown Cemetery Company.

NOTICE.

AS the Act of our Legislature, passed in June, 1872, enacts, that from and after the first day of January, 1874, it shall not be lawful, under certain penalties, to inter any dead body in the Protestant burying Ground, on the Malpeque Road, in the fifth ward of this City ; and as the New Cemetry is now ready for interment, application for burials therein must be made to the undersigned, at his residence in Kent Street.

Plots for interments, 15 by 20 feet, equal to 1 share of the Company's ground, available for $30, on payment of two-thirds of the purchase money, and subject to another call of $10.

Plots for individual interment $2 each.

Persons desirous of obtaining allotments in the Cemetry, will please apply to William Cundall, Esq., the Treasurer of the Company.

By Order
JOHN LEPAGE, Sec'y.
Dec. 29, 1873.

HEALTH STRENGTH & VIGOR.

Just Published, Price One Shilling Stg.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE ; or SELF-PRESERVATION. A practical Guide to Health, Strength, and Vigorous Old Age. Address to the Nervous, the Sedentary, the Dyspeptic, and all those whose constitutions have become debilitated or relaxed from irregularities of life, climate, age or disease, or from over-taxed or abused energies, whether of body or mind ; with the Instructions for the Treatment of all Disorders resulting from the Loss of Nervous or Physical Force. By S. LA'MERT, M. D., L. S. A., &c., 37 BEDFORD SQUARE, London.

"An excellent manual for all who may learn how to use life and not abuse it.—*Church and State Gazette.*

"On the subjects of diet and the regulation of the functions the advice throughout is admirable."—*Mirror.*

DR. LA'MERT is the only regularly-qualified Practicioner, who, for thirty years, has devoted his entire attention to the cure of these disorders.

Patients residing in the Colonies can be successsfully treated by correspondence, and remedies will be forwarded in secrecy and safety to any address.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE may be had, price one shilling stg., in Halifax, Nova Scotia, J. H. Woodrich, Drug Store; Yarmouth, H. A. Parr; Pictou, Henry Ellott; St. John, N. B., H. Chubb & Co., and in CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., of Messrs. Bremner Brothers, 44 Queen Street.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—The public are earnestly warned against a 'piracy of the above work emanating from a so-called "Peabody Institute." Boston, which unblushingly appropriates the titles of two works, published by Dr. La'Mert for thirty years.
March 30th 1874. 1y.

PRINTING.

Having Improved
Power & Gordon Presses,
And a Good Variety of
The Newest Styles of Type,
We are prepared to do all kinds of
BOOK & FANCY JOB PRINTING
on the Lowest Terms, at the
EXAMINER OFFICE.

1874. FRESH SEEDS. 1874.

THE Subscriber has received via Halifax, from COVENT GARDEN, London, a LARGE SUPPLY OF
Field, Garden and Flower Seeds.
Warranted the growth of 1873.
WM. R. WATSON,
City Drug Store, May 4, 1874. tf

To Mill Owners.

FOR Descriptive Circular of our
'Patent Lever-Feed Shingle Machine,
AND THE
Leffel Double Turbine Water Wheel.'
ADDRESS
Smallwood & Bovyer.
Ch'town, June 8, 1874.—6m is sp.

Boone Bay Herring!

200 BBLS. split BOONE BAY HERRING, in prime condition.
FOR SALE BY
FENTON T. NEWBERRY,
July 13, 18, 1874.—tf

VINEGAR BITTERS

PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelminitics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores ; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins ; cleanse it when it is foul ; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.
August 25. 1873

TO THE LADIES!

A CARD.

AS my connection with the Wesleyan Academy ceases at the expiration of the Vacation, I purpose taking pupils during the hours recently given them, viz: from 9 a. m., till 2 p. m Arrangemen s can be made so that hours can be given to suit the convenience of all pupils. At the end of every Quarter, pupils will perform before parents and friends. Application must be made at once, as a limited number only can be taken.

First Quarter will commence on Monday, July 6.

TERMS WILL BE AS FOLLOWS :

For Quarter of 24 lessons, Instrumental Music per half hour's duration,	$5.00
For Quarter of 24 lessons, Instrumental Music, 1 hour's duration,	10.00
Lessons in Vocal Music only	10.00
Instrumental Lessons of an hour's duration, with the first rudiments of thorough Bass and Transposition &c.,	15.00
Vocal and Instrumental, half hour's duration,	7.00
Lessons on the Organ,	20.00
Cabinet Organ and Melodeon,	15.00

No Pupil will be taken for less than six months.

Orders taken for the best Pianos and Organs, and the utmost satisfaction is guaranteed.

S. N. EARLE.
Ch town, June 29, 1874.

Girls Wanted,

AT THE
ISLAND PARK HOTEL.

Ten Girls as Waiters and Chambermaids, &c. Reference required. Wages, $5 to $8 per month.
J. L. HOLMAN.
Summerside, June 1, 1874.—tf

JUST ARRIVED.

PER S. S. *Somerset*, from Boston, and Schr *Bonnibell* from New York,
2,500 Barrels Flour & Cornmeal
which will be sold in quantities to Traders, very cheap for cash, or at 3 months on approved paper.
OWEN CONNOLLY.
Office, old stand, Dorchester St
Ch'town, May 4, 1874.

JOYFUL NEWS
FOR THE AFFLICTED!
LIFE of MAN BITTERS
—AND—
COMBINED MEDICINES.

CURES,

Dropsy in its worst form; Liver Complaint; Jaundice ; Swelling of the Limbs and face ; Asthma, of whatever kind ; Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Consumption, Spitting of blood, Bronchitis, Sick Head-ache, Running Sores, Erysipelas, Stoppage of the Menses, Kidney and Gravel Complaint, Measels, Fevers, Sea Sickness, Heart disease, Pleurisy, Piles, Worms, Rheumatism, Spinal disease, or Affection of the Spine, Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough, Diptheria and Sore Throat, Pains in the Stomach, Diarrhœa, Dysentry, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Toothache and Ague, Sprains, Strains, Felons, Chilblains, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sore Eyes, Lame Back and Side, Cuts and Cracked Hands, &c.

For Certificates, &c., taken before Justices of the Peace, see Pamplets, which can be furnished at the Agencies.

For sale by dealers generally.

Agents at Charlottetown, T. DesBrisay; Wholesale Agent, Wm. R. Watson.

Manufactured by
CALEB GATES, & Co.
Middleton, Annapolis, Co. N.S
Dec. 1, 1873.

100 AGENTS WANTED—Male and Female, for the "Transmission of Life," and the "Physical Life of Woman," both by Dr. Napheys. Agent's profits, $150 to $250 a month. Testimonials from most eminent Divines, Physicians and Editors in America. Immense sales everywhere.

Send for Terms and Circulars to C. W MITCHELL, St. John, N. B
Jan. 12, 1873.

ONE BOX OF CLARKE'S B 41 PILLS

IS warranted to cure all discharges from the Urinary Organs, in either sex, acquired or constitutional Gravel and Pains in the Back. Sold in Boxes, $1.50 each, by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

Sole Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE,
APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne Burbidges and Co., Coleman St., London
Newbury and Sons, 37 Newgate Street, London.
Barclay and Sons, 95 Farringdon Street, London
Sanger and Sons, Oxford street, London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

AGENTS IN CANADA.

Montreal—Elliott and Co. Wholesale Druggists
Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co
St. John, N. B—H. L. Spencer
Halifax, N. S—Avery, Brown and Co.
October 13, 1873. 1y

THE BRITISH
Quarterly Reviews !

EDINBURGH REVIEW, (*Whig.*)
LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW. (*Conservative.*)
WESTMINSTER REVIEW, (*Liberal.*)
BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW, (*Evangelical.*)
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine,
REPRINTED BY THE
Leonard Scott Publishing Co.,
140 FULTON ST. N. Y.

By arrangement with the English publishers who receive a liberal compensation.

These periodicals constitute a wonderful miscellany of modern thought, research, and criticism. The cream of all European books worth reviewing is found here, and they treat of the leading events of the world in masterly articles written by men who had special knowledge of the matters treated. The American Publishers urge upon all intelligent readers in this country a liberal support of the Reprints which they have so long and so cheaply furnished feeling sure that no expenditure for literary matter will yield so rich a return as that required for a subscription to these the Leading Periodicals of Great Britian.

TERMS:

About one third the price of the originals.

For any one Review,	$4 00	per annum.
For any two Reviews,	7 00	"
For any three Reviews,	10 00	"
Foa all four Reviews,	12 00	"
For Blackwood's Magazine,	4 00	"
For Blackwood and one Review,	7 00	"
For Blackwood and two Reviews,	10 00	"
For Blackwood and three Reviews,	13 00	"
For Blackwood and four Reviews,	15 00	"

PREMIUMS.

New subscribers (applying early) for the year 1874 may have, without charge, the last volume for 1873 of such periodicals as they may subscribe for.

Or instead, new subscribers to any two, three, or four of the above periodicals, may have one of the 'Four Reviews' for 1873 ; subscribers to all five may have two of the 'Four Reviews,' or one set of Blackwood's Magazine for 1873.

Neither premiums to subscribers nor discount to clubs can be allowed unless the money is remitted direct to the publishers. No premiums given to clubs.

Circulars with further particulars may be had on application.

LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING Co.,
140 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.
Dec. 17, 1873.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE.—See Deuteronomy, Cap. xii., verse 23.

CLARKE'S
World Famed Blood Mixture.

Trade Mark—'Blood Mixture'

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER & RESTORER

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities, cannot be too highly recommended For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds it is a never-failing and permanent cure;

It Cures old Sores.
Cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck.
Cures Ulcerated Sore Legs
Cures Blackheads or Pimples on the Face
Cures Scurvy Sores.
Cures Cancerous Ulcers.
Cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
Cures Glandular Swellings
Clears the Blood from all impure Matter.
From whatever cause arising.

As this mixture is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, the Proprietor solicits sufferers to give it a trial to test its value

Thousands of testimonials from all parts.

Sold in Bottles $1.00 each, and in Cases, containing six times the quantity, $4.00 each—sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases, BY ALL CHEMISTS and PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS throughout the world.

Sole proprietor, F. J. CLARKE, Chemist, APOTHECARIES' HALL, LINCOLN, ENGLAND.

EXPORT AGENTS.

Burgoyne, Burbidges and Co., Coleman st., London
Newbury and Sons, 37 Newgate st., London
Barclay & Sons, 95 Farringdon st., London.
Sanger & Sons, Oxford st., London.
And all the London Wholesale Houses.

AGENTS IN CANADA.

Toronto.—Elliot & Co., Wholesale Druggists
" Shapter and Owen.
Hamilton.—Winer and Co.
St John, N. B.—H L. Spencer.
Halifax, N. S.—Avery, Brown and Co.

TEA ROSE!

NOW LANDING,
100 bbls. Tea Rose Flour,
ON CONSIGNMENT.
FENTON T. NEWBERY.
July 8, 1874.—tf

PARK'S COTTON WARP !

GREEN, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND WHITE,
No's 5's to 10's.

WARRANTED to be FULL LENGTH and weight, STRONGER AND BETTER in every respect than any other English or American warp.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. None is genuine without our name on the labels. For sale by all dealers.

WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills, St John N. B.
Feb. 2nd, 1874. 1y