POETRY.

A SUMMER SUNSET.

All the day dark clouds have driven
O'er the sky—but now, to-night,
In the west the veil uplifting,
Shows a margin clear and bright.

And the rays of sunlight shooting
Up in bars of gold and red,
Make a picture bright contrasting
With the blackness overhead.

And the setting sun is shining
Through the straggling drops of rain,
And the many-colored rainbow
Of God's promise comes again.

What though o'er our soul-sky drifting,
Clouds of sorrow dark are seen,
There are breaks in every shadow,
And the sun shines out between.

From the clouds that o'er us hover,
Showers of mercy on us fall,
But the soul so hugs the shadow
That it fails to see them all.

But we note a few most golden
Of the falling drops of grace,
And the light of love throughshining,
On the clouds the rainbows trace.

And when life is near its closing
And its sun is sinking low,
May the beauty of its setting
And the brightness of its glow

Shed o'er the dark way behind it
Such a ray of glory bright,
As shall guide some pilgrim onward
In the narrow path of right.

And the last faint rays that glimmer
From thy soul that's sinking fast,
Like the sun's last rays point upward,
Ever upward to the last.

CHILDREN IN THE COUNTRY.

BY FENNO HAYES.

You would laugh at us, I know
Could you see us as we go
All day long beneath the sun.—
Alice, with her little shaker,
Prim, demure as any Quaker,
Nothing ever else could make her,—
Harry, with his 'copper-toes,'
And the freckles on his nose,
And a cheek more brown than rose
Like a pie that's over-done;—
And for me—I've found a hat,
Don't you know that seaside flat,
Old style flapping like a bat?
Well, when I'm arrayed in that
I'm the jolliest of the three,
In our jolly company,
Roving round in search of fun.

When the east is all ablush
With the coming sunrise's flush,
And the moon hangs wan and pale,
While, like some forgotten taper,
Burns a star quick lost in vapor,
Then my lambs begin to caper;
In the middle breaks my dream,
As with shout and merry scream
Four black eyes upon me beam,
Bidding me and morn all hail!
No more rest or sleep for me-
When the shades of darkness flee
And the bird stirs in the tree,
Pouring forth in melody
All his gay heart's happy tale.

O, how brave are little feet,
Running far and running fleet,
And how much see little eyes!
Such a clatter with their talking,
Cry of every creature mocking,
And the questions that come flocking,—
"What is that?" and "tell me why—
Wherefore this?" until I sigh
For some brain more learned than I—
Simple souls that think me wise!
We know where the strawberries blow,
And when July's suns shall glow
In the tall grass stooping low,
They will find us no mean foe—
Hasten, hasten fervid skies!

When we tire of field and hill
There's a charm that pleases still,
And the black old barn we seek,
While the three-legged stool I'm sitting,
Dreaming faster than I'm knitting,
Watching swallows darting, flitting,
Harry makes his lowest bow
To some grave-eyed, thoughtful cow,
And politely asks her bow
Seems her frisky calf so sleek;
Or they tumble on the hay,
Hunt for eggs sly hid away,
Watch the lambs in gleesome play,
Happy with the happy day,
Full of life and merry freak.

When the sun begins to dip
To night's wave his thirsty lip
And the shadows' fingers creep,
Till some staid and prudent 'biddy'
Tired of scratching long and steady,
Thinks it best for night get ready,
Harry's busy tongue wags slow—
And he doesn't seem to know
Whether I say yes or no,
And his legs grow sudden weak.
Alice droops her tired head;
Soon the sleepy meal is fed,
Soon the sleepy prayers are said,
Soon within their little bed
They lie wrapped in restful sleep.

LITERATURE.

THE BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

It was useless to remonstrate with Judge Warren. He would drink wine and brandy, and would insist that he was benefitted thereby. A classical scholar, he talked enthusiastically of the wines of Cyprus and Lesbos, and the pure old Falernain. Quaffing off some favorite vintage, he waxed eloquent as he descanted upon the cheering, inspiring influences of wine. How often he quoted the phrase, 'Wine maketh the heart glad!' forgetting always to add, 'Wine is a mocker.'

He boasted of his self-control and moderation. Only the weak ones of the earth were in danger of yielding to excessive 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 racking headache and over-sensitive nerves betrayed the fact that he had tarried long at the wine.

Yet he was an honorable man. He was surrounded by hosts of friends, and the autumn of his life was crowned with the fruition of his most ambitious 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 occupied enviable positions.

His seventieth birthday was to be the occasion of a family reunion, and extensive preparations were made for the entertainment of guests. Years before, Judge Warren had anticipated this day, and with his own hands set aside the wine which was to do honor to this anticipated reunion. It waited now, and as the old home mansion received one and another, the master congratulated himself that nothing was wanting which could add to the festivity of the occasion.

Late in the evening preceding his birthday his eldest son joined him in the library to which he had retired.

'Father, is there to be wine at dinner to-morrow?' was asked abruptly.

'Of course, John: some of the very best I bought twenty years ago expressly for to-morrow. You see I calculated on a long life, and now I expect my children and grandchildren to pledge me in a drink fit for the gods. The old man had tested the quality of this drink, and was therefore to be pardoned for some extravagance of language.

'But father—'

'Well, my son?'

'I wish you would dispense with wine, to-morrow.'

'Dispense with wine!' echoed Judge Warren. What! a dinner without zest or piquancy, the crowning day of my life?—Why, John, you astonish me. I should expect rebellion at once among the juveniles, to say nothing of the fathers and mothers.' The speaker passed his hand across his forehead, and after a moment's thought said:

'Tell me why you expressed this wish, John?'

'Because, father, I cannot drink wine, and my boys must not drink it. I would rather that they had never heard your name than they should drink wine at your table to-morrow.' Again an expression of suprise was uttered by the Judge.

'I tell you the truth,' continued John Warren. 'Every member of my family is pledged to total abstinence; and yet—and yet—'

'Have you joined the army of fanatics who are endeavoring to turn the customs of society upside down, and substitute their new-fangled theories for religion? Tell me what you mean, John.'

'I have a story to tell you. Will you hear it now?' was the reply.

'Yes,' answered the father, somewhat impatiently.

'I have heard you say that wine is a necessary stimulant, and that, if you wished to speak eloquently, you would drink of the fruit of the vine.'

'Yes, yes, John, that's all true. I've tried it for fifty years, and I ought to know.

'And I have tried it for half that time, and, to my sorrow, and I know that wine is a mocker. Please not to interrupt me,' said the speaker, observing that his father was about to offer a dissent to this assertion. 'Three months ago I lost an important case in court because I was intoxicated. It made a difference to my client of twenty thousand dollars, and justice was on his side. Wine was on mine, and I disgraced myself. I wished to do my best, and I had not then learned to distrust the syren of the cup.'

'I won't believe it, John!' exclaimed the old man. 'I won't believe that a son of mine has been intoxicated!'

'But it is true, father. If I had been a poor man, just commencing the practice of law, people would have said that I was drunk. But that is not all. My oldest boys have been lovers of wine, quoting your example and my own as a proof that this appetite could be safely indulged. One midnight they were brought home to me in a state of beastly intoxication, that I, their own father, turned from them in disgust. Anger, mortification and grief all struggled for the mastery in my breast. I did not sleep that night, for it seemed to me that myself and my entire family were fast sinking into a bottomless pit. The next morning I summoned my boys to an interview, which lasted for hours; and when that interview closed, we had pledged ourselves never again to taste of wine. But it has been a hard fight for us, and we are not so strong as to be above temptation. I believe I can trust myself to resist, even here; but for my boys, father, I beg, I pray that you will not offer them wine. If they drink, they will be ruined, soul and body; and the sin will lie at your door. I could indemnify my client for his loss; but you could never give me back my boys as strong in noble purpose as now.'

There was a long silence. The hands of the clock seemed to move slowly as they measured the passing moments. Judge Warren was proud of his name. He had received it untarnished, and he looked forward to a line of descendents who should bear it not unworthily. John's boys were, if possible, dearer to him than John himself. He thought of all this as he rested his head upon his hand, meditating a reply to what he had heard. Facts were stubborn arguments, and his son must have spoken the truth. What should he do? Yield to the entreaty, and acknowledge that he had been wrong in the past? Should he do this? Or should he take from his head the crown, and trample this crown in the dust?

'John, call your brothers and sisters,' he said, without looking up. They were summoned. 'Call your mother, too.' She came. 'Now, tell them what request you have made. Tell them all you have told me, if you wish them to know.'

Glances of surprise were exchanged, as brothers and sisters waited silently for what might be said.

The mother, clasping the hand of her first-born, asked, 'What is it, my son? I am sure your father can deny no reasonable request at this time. Let us hear it.'

John Warren looked around, and, realizing how much was at stake, repeated the story he had only intended his father should hear. He was a noble man—a Christian man. Never had he given stronger proof of this than when he acknowledged his sin in yielding to the facinations of the wine cup. 'God knows how bitterly I deplore my guilt,' he said, with touching earnestness. And his boys; it was hard to expose their weakness and their shame, but the good of others demanded it. Ah! he needed no borrowed inspiration. Waxing eloquent with his theme he uttered such a plea for total abstinence as is seldom heard. No one of his audience would accuse him of weakness or want of ordinary self-control. Was he a fanatic? He spoke the words of truth and soberness—words wrung from him by experience as cruel as the grave.

His mother looked at him lovingly, while her eyes suffused with tears and her lips quivered. 'God bless you, and give grace to you and yours to keep your pledge inviolate.'

'Nellie!' It was the old-time name Judge Warren had learned when he was a school boy, and Nellie Barnard was the merriest girl that ever woke the mountain echo with her laugh. 'Nellie, should I have been a better husband, had I never tasted wine?'

There was no response.

'Should I have been a better man, a more consistent Christian, living more as God would have me live? Would my influence have told more for the good of humanity, had I never tasted wine?'

He waited for a reply.

'John, you have been a good husband; but I believe you would have been better, in every relation of life, had you—'

A pale, haggard face confronted her. She did not need to complete the sentence.

'Should I have been a better father to you, my children?

'Your example and influence would have been on the safe side,' answered John.

The same question was repeated, and from each son and daughter came a reply of like import. It was an honest hour, when, with bated breath and wildly throbbing hearts, father, mother, brothers, and sisters took counsel together.

'One more question: Have you ever seen me so much under the influence of wine that my brain had lost its balance?'

After much hesitation and misgiving, this, too, was answered in the affirmative.

'I have told my experience; I wish others would relate theirs,' said the oldest son now, hoping thus to cover his father's confusion.

It was strange; yet those men, who, an hour before, would have scorned to acknowledge any weaknees, now confessed that wine and kindred drinks had often mastered their nerves and beclouded their brains. The daughters, too, lovely and accomplished though they were, were not wholly guiltless in this matter, as they admitted with deprecating humility.

'And your boys?'

Not one of all but would have counted it a priceless blessing to be assured, beyond the possibility of a doubt, that their boys would be total abstainers from all intoxicating liquors; not one but shrank from the thought of trusting the happiness of their girls in the hands of men who quaffed the maddening drink.

Nellie, shall we have wine at dinner to-morrow?'

'How can we, after what we have now heard?'

'John, shall we have wine?'

'No, sir. A thousand times, no!'

There was not a dissenting voice.

'Then, as God hears me, there will be none henceforth at my table. For my sin I will make what reparation I may. And—and—'

One by one they went out, leaving Nellie and her John, her lover and husband. The Judge forgot his honors—forgot the years which lay between him and the brightest day of all his life, when he had promised to love, honor and cherish the woman now at his side. He was young again, with life and its possibilities all before him; so hopeful and so strong that never a thought of failure intruded to mar his dream.

'Our children, John,' at length murmured his wife.

'Yes, Nellie, our children. Thank God for them, every one, and may He bless them with the choicest of His blessings.'

People wondered that Judge Warren should become a teetotaler; but not one who heard him speak upon the great question of temperance doubted that his whole heart was enlisted in the cause for which he labored so earnestly.

HEALTH AND COMFORT IN HOUSE BUILDING.

There are eighteen conditions in house building absolutely necessary in a sanitary and medical point of view. Some of the more important are:

Due exposure to fresh air and sunlight, positive freedom from damp, a large cubic space for air. It is essential that the air should be warmed previous to admission. Indeed, ventilation is the great and main necessity of house building; whatever be left undone that should be specially attended to as to the temperature of the admitted air, no contrivance that communicates directly with out-door air can answer in winter. This is especially the case as respects bedrooms, which are often very improperly constructed and arranged, so that the sick occupant has to be in a current of air passing between the doorway and the fireplace, from 28° to 35° in temperature, while the temperature of his body is 98° or 99°. To this, in many cases, patients are exposed, and the evil intensified when the bed has to stand between the fire and the window, and the beating draught is with the out-door air. To these unpropitious bedrooms may be traced many cases of consumption, bronchitis and asthma.

In fever cases much fresh air is required, and sometimes an endeavor is made to obtain it even by opening the doors and windows, so that many typhus fever patients die of pneumonia, and many rheumatic fever cases are prolonged and complicated; and with all their knowledge and care medical men cannot prevent these evils, because of the defective construction of bedrooms. And it is not only patients in acute diseases who suffer from these imperfect architectural arrangements. Most persons occasionally take cold, and in the majority of instances the cold falls on the respiratory organs, as influenza, sore throat, or bronichitis, when the temperature of the air respired affects very materially the progress of the case, whether it shall be mild or severe, whether it shall be curable or fatal. In acute bronichitis the temperature of the air should never be lower than 65°; but how is it possible to obtain this temperature in ordinary bedrooms in winter, when bronichitis is most prevalent? And even when it is obtained by well-fitting windows and doors and large fires, matters are not much better, for the very means taken to obtain warmth exclude fresh air, and subject the patient and his attendants to the evils of foul air. And draughts are equally pernicious in sitting-rooms, where persons may be roasted on one side and frozen on the other, resulting in neuralgia, rheumatism, colds, coughs, asthma, consumption, and a long train of cognate human evils; and the chilly lobby contributes materially to these evil results.

In some cases the supply of fresh air to a house is obtained principally through the water-closet. This is one of the evils that certain improved architecture and building have increased. The water-closet opens into the lobby; the front door is made to fit as tightly as possible to prevent cold draughts, and this prevents fresh air coming from the front; while, with well-fitting intermediate doors to shut off kitchen smells, the admission of fresh air from the back of the house is prevented. These arrangements make the lobby into a chamber, with the termination of the main drain opening into it through the water-closet. In winter time the fires in the living rooms suck in the poisonous gases and disease germs through the closet-pan out of the drains.

The general and complete remedy for the evils enumerated is ventilation with warm air by self-acting suction power. The first requirement of a healthy and comfortable house, is an ample supply of fresh and agreeable warm air in the lobbies, corridors, or other central spaces out of which the rooms of the house open or draw their supply. This is provided for by a tubular pipe at the entrance opening, or somewhere in the lobby. The next thing is the admission of this air into the room, for which special outlets are provided, controlled by valves to accommodate the supply to the partial occupation of the room. The abstraction of the vitiated air is managed by a separate flue from the ceiling of every room and water-closet, and from every gasalier in the house, terminating in a common chamber permanently heated, and communicating with a shaft, which may be let into the kitchen flue, and must be so proportioned to the size of the house as to empty it of air three times every hour, and as often will the whole house be replenished with fresh air. This plan has been tried, proved completely successful, and very cheap. It is the warmest house in winter and coolest in summer; the most airy and fresh, and at the same time the house that is most free from cold draughts in the world; and from personal experience of the comfort and advantage of living in a house built to live in, and of the discomfort of living in houses built for gain, I do not hesitate, in reference to ordinary houses, to vary the well-known epigram, and say that, 'Knaves build houses and fools live in them.'
—*Manufacturer and Builder.*

EASLY STAINED.—A man's reputation is not in his own keeping, but lies at the mercy of the profligacy of others. Calumny requires no proof. The throwing out of malicious imputations against any character leaves a stain which no one after refutation can wipe out. To create an unfavourable impression, it is not necessary that certain things should be true—they have been said. The reputation is so delicate in texture that even words wound it.

A despatch from Rome to the St. John *Telegraph* (June 9) says: "The pilgrims from the United States, accompanied by one hundred American residents of Rome, proceeded to the Vatican to-day and were received by the Pope. Bishop DeVerge introduced them, and expatiated upon the unalterable devotion of the Catholics of the United States to the Holy Father. Honestly loving liberty, they heartly condemn the tyrannical presecution of the church by braggarts false to liberty and estranged from God. Dr. Theand spoke briefly and in the same spirit. The Pope replied that amid the darkness which encompassed the world this manifetation was a ray of light. The enemies of the holy church were numerous It was a great consolation to look upon the new world, where the true faith had so marvellously developed as to require the frequent creation of new dioceses. Still false religions prevails on a large part of that continent, and we must constantly pray for the restoration of all to the true faith. The pilgrims then advanced one by one and kissed the Pope's hand, and presented the gifts they had brought from America. After the most interesting interview. the pilgrims withdrew, deeply impressed. They propose, on a future occasion, to present an album containing the signature of each member of the pilgrimage. On Thursday next the entire party will receive the Communion from the hands of the Pope."

THE KING AND THE SOLDIER.

Frederick of Prussia had a great mania for enlisting gigantic soldiers into the Royal Guards, and paid an enormous bounty to his recruiting officers for drilling them. One day the recruiting sergeant chanced to espy a Hibernian who was at least seven feet high; he accosted him in English, and proposed that he should enlist. The idea of military life and a large bounty so delighted Patrick that he immediately consented.

'But unless you can speak German the king will not give you so much.'

'Oh, be jabers!' said the Irishman, 'sure it's I that don't know a word of German.'

'But, said the sergeant, it will be necessary for you to know the replies to a few questions, and these you can learn in a short time. The king knows every man in the guards. As soon as he sees you he will ride up and ask you how old you are; you will say *twenty-seven*;' next, how long you have been in the service? you must reply, *three weeks*;' finally, if you are provided with clothes and rations? you answer '*both*.'

Pat soon learned to pronounce his answers, but never dreamed of learning the questions. In three weeks he appeared before the king in interview. His majesty rode up to him, Paddy stepped forward with 'present arms.'

'How old are you?' said the king.

'Three weeks,' said the Irishman.

'How long have you been in the service?' asked his majesty.

'Twenty-seven years.'

'Am I or you a fool?' roared the king.

'Both,' replied Patrick, who was instantly taken to the guard room, but pardoned by the king after he understood the facts of the case.

THE NEW BRITISH WAR VESSEL.

[From the London Telegraph.]

Mention was made on Monday in the House of Commons of the Inflexible, the latest pattern of war-ship built for our navy. The belief of Admiral Elliot that the days of armor-plating are nearly over, is certainly not justified by this extraordinary vessel. The exact drawings and particulars of her build are very naturally kept from public knowledge, but we may, without any breach of patriotism, give a general conception of the design adopted in this the youngest of our ironclads. What may be called the distinguishing characteristic in the Inflexible, is that she will have, in the sense of vulnerability, no 'wind and water line' at all. Everyone must no that the vitals of a man-o'-war lie along the belt of her flotation—a breach of her sides in that region lets in the sea and swamps her. The Inflexible carries all her side armor upon a central space 110 feet in length. It is twenty-four inches thick, and protects, with that monstrous wall of solid iron, her engines, her crew, and her battery of four eighty-ton guns. Along the rest of her—fore and aft—there is no vertical armor, but a thick inside cushion of cork of enormous buoyancy, more than sixty feet square in section, surrounding bunkers full of coal for the supply of the ship. A horizontal deck of thick metal extending fore and aft from the citadel, at a depth of six or seven feet from the water line, will cut off all this unarmored upper portion from the real hold of the vessel. Thus if the enemy should send shot or shell through every coal bunker and corner of the Inflexible, forward and aft, letting in the water everywhere, he could only—if the design answers expectation—lower her a single foot in the sea. Her citadel, it may be confidently expected, he could not pierce; at any rate with guns at present in use. In a word, the constructors of the Inflexible give an enemy the upper slices of the ship, except her citadel, to do as he likes with; and it is by making the ends flotable under any circumstances that the iron work of the ponderous citadel, with its turrets and free-board, can be carried. The ram and the torpedo are therefore the only perils which threaten this forthcoming fighting ship; but perhaps these also might be provided against if her bottom under the water deck were constructed in many compartments. Enough, however, has been already hinted about our newest Behemoth to show that whatever her success, the age of armor-plating is certainly not ended yet.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The use of tobacco is falling off in England.

Bancroft Davis has been nominated by President Grant as Minister to Germany.

The Chinese Government, not to be behind the age, is said to be preparing a fleet to be sent on a voyage to Europe.

Mitchell, the great wheat-grower of the Merced region, California, sowed this spring, in all, about 50,000 acres of wheat.

Governor Kellogg telegraphs to Washington that the means at his disposal are inadequate to the relief of the sufferers in Louisiana by the overflow.

The King of Denmark is about to visit Iceland—is probably on his way thither now. It is expected that important changes in the Government of the country will be inaugurated on the occasion.

The Times in an editorial commenting on a communication recently sent to the various powers by the Spansih government says: "It is a hint that the time approaches when the Spanish government must be received within the pale of nations on terms of equality."

A sensation has been created in the French Assembly by the discovery of a supposed Bonapartist plot. The Left claim that 303 members are pledged to vote for a desolution of the assmbly, and they only require 30 more votes to carry the motion, which they intend to introduce ot the earliest day possible.

A Government organ at the capital announces that as British Columbia has not accepted the proposal from the Dominion Government for a relaxation of the terms of union, although it has been before the Government of that Province for several weeks, the proposal has been withdrawn.

The crops in the Upper Provinces are reported as presenting a splendid appearance. Though the spring was very late, it has been since the middle of May uncommonly favorable to farming operations. A prosperous harvest is the mainstay of Ontario, and is of immense importance in all the Provinces.

According to the Russian military periodical, the regular army of Russia numbered on the 1st of January, 1872, 28,076 officers of all ranks, and 732,068 non-commissioned officers and soldiers; on the 1st of January, 1873, the effective force consisted of 28,394 officers and 726,903 soldiers, of whom 569,475 belonged to the infantry, 62,632 to the cavalry, 78,208 to the artillery, and 16,922 to the engineers. Out of 519,852 men on active service, 265,445 were in Government barracks, and the others quartered in private houses.

Nothing can convey a more impressive idea of the power of water as a general agent than the canons of Mexico, Texas and the Rocky Mountains, where the torrent may be seen rushing along, through the incision it has cut for itself in the hard rock, at a depth of several thousand feet, between perpendicular walls. The greatest of these canons, that of Colorado, is 298 miles in length, and its sides rise perpendicularly to a height of 5,000 or 6,000 feet.

The British House of Commons has, by a vote of 161 against 126, adopted the proposition of the Government that public houses in that city shall be kept open from seven in the morning until 12.30 at night. The House also, by a vote of 382 against 42, approved of the Goverument's proposal that such houses shall be open the same day in towns having over 2,500 population from 7 a. m., to 11 p. m., and towns with a less number of people, from 6 a. m, to 10 p.m.

The most cheering news brought across the Atlantic is the announcement that the crop prospects in Bengal are good, and that there are but few deaths from hunger. In the battle with the dreadful visitation the Government has succeeded as it never did before. If the worst is over, this has been the least destructive famine to human life of any visitation of the same extent, on record. Were it not for the forecast, energy and wealth of the British in India, the famine would have caused the death of millions.

RANDOM READINGS.

A word to the wise—Keep so.

The child who cried for an hour did not find it.

Query.—Is a 'quack' doctor supposed to prescribe for ducks?

What portions of the body are the best travellers?—The two wrists.

'Can you return my love, dearest Julia?' 'Certainly, Sis. I don't want it, I'm sure.'

Ladies who light up well at night—Those who have lantern jaws.

Why is my sister Constance sitting in the garden like a peacock with its tail spread?—Because she is Con. seated.

Somebody has discovered that in the Indian tongue, Noowomantammoonkanunonsh signifies our loves,

'I came off with flying colors,' as the painter said when he fell from a ladder with a palette on his thumb.

While sunlight is the most favorable for haymaking, it it is a well-known fact that wild oats are best sown by moonlight.

A Western paper announces that board for the summer can be obtained at 'a large and shady brick gentleman's residence.'

A prisoner, when asked what trade he would like to learn, said, 'If there be no objection, I would like to be a sailor.'

'Birdie' is what a young husband fondly calls his wife, because, as he says, she is always associated in his mind with a bill.

Among the conditions of sale of an Irish auction, was the following: the highest bidder to be the buyer, unless some one bids more.'

Sam Jones, being told that he looked seedy, and asked what business he was in, replied, 'The hard wear business—look at my clothes.'

A New Englander, on being told that a certain kind of stove would save half the coal, said, 'Then I'll take two of them, and save it all.'

It frequently happens that the prettiest girls find it difficult to get husbands. It was so in ancient times, for it is well known that the three Graces remained old maids.

A Chinaman thus describes a trial in our courts: 'One man is silent, another talks all the time, and twelve wise men condemn the man who has not said a word.'

An Irishman seeing a vessel very heavily laden, and scarcely above the water's edge, exclaimed, 'Upon my sowl, if the river was but a little higher, the ship would go to the bottom!'

He that marries is like the Dodge of Venice who wedded the Adriatic. He knows not what there is in that which he marries, probably treasures and pearls; but possibly, tempests and monsters await him.

After all, every one in this world can be dispensed with except the sun and the poet; for without these, I can imagine no spring, no warm winds, and no flowers and pretty girls, and we should have nothing but the prose of life.

'You seem to be a little hoarse, my love,' remarked Simkins to his spouse when she had a cold. 'A little horse, indeed!' she replied, mistaking the personal allusion; 'better be that than a big mule.'

A lady consulted St. Francis of Salon on the lawfulness of using rouge. 'Why, said he, 'some pious men object to it; others see no harm in it; I will hold a middle course, and allow you to use it on *one* cheek.'

The latest fashion Out West.—The 'set-up-Mary-Jane-and-show-your-breast-pin' attitude in pedestrianizing is the agony with the fashionable fair ones of Memphis, having superseded the 'kangaroo flop' and 'Grecian bend.'

When Johnny was a very little boy, his mother corrected him one day for some misdemeanor. Not knowing it, his father began to talk to him on the same subject. Looking up in his face, Johnny said, solemnly, 'My mother has tended to me.'

A Military Ball.—'Did you ever go to a military ball?' asked a lisping maid of an old veteran. 'No, my dear,' growled the old soldier; 'in those days, I once had a military ball come to me. And what do you think it did? It took my leg off.'

Chicago people are racking their brains in an attempt to discover the relationship involved in the following:—Two widowers married each other's daughter's; both have children; what relationship do they bear to each other?

'There is one good thing about babies, said a recent traveller: 'they never change. We have girls of the period, men of the world; but the baby is the same self-possessed, fearless, laughing, voracious little heathen in all ages and in all countries.'

At a wedding, when the officiating clergyman put to the lady the question, 'Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?' she dropped the prettiest curtsey, and with a modesty which lent her beauty an additional grace, replied, 'If you please.'

A newly-married couple found themselves in a railway carriage with only one fellow-passenger, who appeared to sleep profoundly. Soon the lady commenced to call her young husband all the endearing names that natural history can supply. The traveller, roused up, begged the lady to call her partner a 'Noah's Ark' at once, and allow him to sleep quietly.

'I hope you will be able to support me,' said a young woman, while walking out with her intended during a slippery state of the pavement. 'Why, yes,' replied the somewhat hesitating swain; 'with a little assistance from your father.' There was some confusion, and a profound silence.

The New Year stands always without the door. May it prove better than its predecessor. May the fools get a little wisdom and the wise a little poetry. For the women, lots of dresses; for the men, lots of patience. For the rich, a heart; and for the poor, bread. Above all things, let us slander each other as little as possible.

In Court, young Ketchum, an impudent limb of the law, trying to break down a female witness's evidence one day, said.—'Gentlemen, the witness on the stand has brass enough in her face to make a kettle.' She curtly replied, 'And you've enough sap in your head to fill it.'

CROSS EXAMINATION.—'Mr. Parks,' said a lawyer to a witness, 'I understand you to say that the defendant is a professor of religion. Does his practice correspond with his profession?'

'I never heard of any correspondence or letter passing between them.'

'You said something about his propenstty for drink. Does he drink hard?'

'No, I think he drinks as easy as any man I ever saw.'

'One more question, Mr. Parks. Have you known the defendant a long time; what are his habits—loose or otherwise.'

'The one he's now got on, I think, is rather tight under the arms, and too short-waisted for the fashion.'

'You can take your seat, Mr. Parks.'

"TOO POOR TO TAKE A PAPER."—Moore, of the *Rural New Yorker*, was sitting in his office one afternoon some years ago, when a farmer friend came in and said: 'Mr. Moore, I like your paper, but times are so hard I cannot pay for it.'

'Is that so Jones? I'm very sorry to hear that you are so poor; if you are so hard run I will give you my paper.'

'O, no, I can't take it as a gift.'

'Well, then let me see how we can fix it. You raise chikens, I believe?'

'Yes, a few; but they don't bring anything hardly.' Now, I have a proposition to make to you. I will continue your paper, and when you go home you may select from your lot one chicken and call her mine. Take good care of her and bring me the proceeds, whether in eggs or chickens, and we will call it square.'

'All right, brother Moore,' and the fellow chuckled at what he thought a capital bargain. He kept the contract strictly, and at the end of the year found that he had paid about four prices for his paper. He often tells the joke himself, and he never had the face to say he was too poor to take a paper since that day —*Model Farmer.*

GIRLS KEEPING ACCOUNTS.—'My daughter keeps my farm accounts, sir, and she is as systematic and particular as ever my son was, who kept them before he left home. I tell you it does girls' [and he might have added boys also] 'good to give them some responsibility, and set them to watch things about the farm and household. They learn, I find, economy by it, and soon discover that their old father is not, necessarily, a crabbed old curmudgeon, because he doesn't loose his pursesstring whenever they see something they happen to fancy; for they discover the real reason why the purse should not be opened.' So said a progressive farmer, as kind, appreciative and proud father, and a big-hearted man on general principles. What he said is worth recording.

A span of the new iron bridge across the Hudson river to West Troy, was struck by lightening on Tuesday afternoon and fell into the river, sinking four Canal boats under it. The span was 240 feet in length.

'When people see a man advertise they know he is a business man, and his advertizing proclaims that he is not above business, but anxious to do it. Customers, like sheep, are gregarious, and flock where they see others go. If nobody else were engaged in the same business, it would be important to tradesmen and dealers to advertize in the paper, because they are tempted to buy what they read of. But others are engaged in the same business, and even if they do advertize, it becomes the more important for you to do so; if they do not advertize it becomes doubly important.—*Anon.*"

THE ATTENTION OF
Importers and Dealers
IS RESPECTFULLY DIRECTED TO
THE EXAMINER.
MERCHANTS
WILL FIND CUSTOMERS FOR THEIR
SPRING GOODS
BY ADVERTIZNG IN
'THE EXAMINER.'
The usual reductions to those who
ADVERTIZE
BY THE YEAR

Rubber Boots.
36 Cases
Rubber Boots & Shoes,
For Ladies, Children and Gents
Newest Designs, for sale at Lowest Prices.
A. B. SMITH
Nov. 11. 1872.

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.

OUTFITS FREE. Employment at your homes or travelling. The work is congenial, honorable, and pays the best of anything ever before offered. Cash wages, samples, and complete outfits sent free. *Address at once,* Cleremont Daniels & Co. 235 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

FRESH
TURNIP SEED!
EVERY VARIETY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
PRICES LOW.
AT
HASZARD'S AGRICULTURAL STORE,
West Queen Square, Charlottetown.
June 8, 1874.—tf

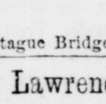
NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS indebted to the EXAMINER, either for Subscriptions or Advertisments, are requested to make IMMEDIATE PAYMENT to the undersigned, who alone is authorized to receive and grant receipts for the same.
By order,
W. L. COTTON,
Jan. 19th, 1874. Manager

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

PARK'S COTTON WARP!
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN.
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, 1374. 1y

Montreal to Charlottetown.
THE Subscribers intend running two vessels between the above ports, during the Summer,
The Laodamia, 96 tons,
will leave Montreal about the 1st JUNE, calling at Summerside, and will be followed by another vessel a fortnight later.
We shall thus be enabled to supply our customers with FLOUR, at Cost, Charges and Freight.
HYNDMAN BROS.
Ch'town, 19th May, 1874.—4i

We would also inform the Trade that we have just received our usual Stock of
TEAS, GROCERIES, &c.,
per recent arrivals from Great Britain.
Also, to arrive per *Lady Rodney*, from London, 50 Chests TEA, warranted good.
HYNDMAN BROS.
Ch'town, May 28, 1874.

MONTAGUE PACKET.

THE fast-sailing Schooner *Maria Alva*, will ply, once-a-week, during the present Summer, between Charlottetown and Montague Bridge, calling at Georgetown, to and from said Ports.
For Freight, apply, in Charlottetown, to Messrs. MacDonald & Owen, Water Street; in Georgetown, to Messrs. A. A. MacDonald Bros., and at Montague Bridge, to Pierce Gaul, Esq.
JAMES McEVOY,
Master & Owner
Montague Bridge, May 4, 1874. 2m

St. Lawrence Marine Insurance Co. of P. E. Island.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, Esq., *President.*
JOHN F. ROBERTSON, Esq.
ARTEMAS LORD, Esq.
RALPH B. PEAKE, Esq.
P. W. HYNDMAN, Esq.
THOMAS MORRIS, Esq.
W. D. STEWART, Esq.
Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.
FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, March 16, 1874.—1y *Secretary*

Turnip Seed,
TURNIP SEED!
GET THE BEST.
Farmers buy your TURNIP SEED from
HENRY A. HARVIE.
Ch'town, June 1, 1874.

SUGAR.
THE Subscribers offer for Sale--
12 hhds Bright Retailing Sugar
in Bond or duty paid.
MACDONALD & OWEN.
March 9, 1874.

WANTED.
SIX Energetic Men, to sell Cucumber-wood Pumps. An active man can earn Fifty Dollars a week at this business.
G. C. CARMAN,
Manufacturer's Agent
Hyndman's Building, Queen Street.
May 18, 1874. 6w

ADVERTISE in the EXAMINER.

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.
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.

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.
August 25 1873

"THE EXAMINER."
THE
LARGEST NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED IN
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Every week places before its readers the latest local and Foreign news; selections from the raciest and most improving Literature of the day; Editorial articles contributed by the ablest writers in the Province.
SUBSCRIPTIONS SOLICITED.
TERMS—One Dollar and sixty cents a year
Office, corner Queen & King St.
Charlottetown.

HEALTH STRENGTH & VIGOR.
Just Published, Price One Shilling Stg.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; or SELF-PRESERVATION. A practical Guide to ealth, Strength, and Vigorous Old Age. ddress 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 successfully 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.

Charlottetown
STEAM BAKERY,
BRICK BUILDING,
PRINCE STREET.
THE SUBSCRIBER in returning thanks for past favors, respectfully intimates to his numerous customers and the public generally, that he is preparing a large supply of
PILOT BREAD:

No. 1 Pilot,	Extra Pilot,
No. 2 Pilot,	Cabin Pilot,
No. 1 Thin Pilot,	No. 1 Navy,
No. 2. Thin Pilot,	No. 2 Navy,
Thick Family Pilot,	Fancy Pilot,

BISCUIT & CRACKERS:

Captain's Biscuit,	Dyspepsia Crackers,
Soda Biscuit,	Coffee Crackers,
Wine Biscuit,	Ginger Crackers,
Medford Biscuit,	Oyster Crackers,
Seed Sugar Biscuit,	Wine Crackers,
Sugar Crackers,	Thin Captain's do,
Butter Crackers,	Abernethy Crackers,
Water Crackers,	Lemon Crackers,

which he can confidently recommend and warrant to be BETTER and CHEAPER than can be imported.
Persons requiring any of the above articles will please send in their orders immediately.
He has now ready
300 bbls.
of Superior No. 1, & No. 2 Navy Bread, which he offers for Sale on his usual liberal Terms.
All orders from town or country receive prompt attention.
JOHN QUIRK
Ch town April 20, 1874

JOYFUL NEWS
FOR THE AFFLICTED!
LIFE of MAN BITTERS
—AND—
COMBIND MEDICINE,
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, Diarrhea, 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.
Dec 1, 1873.

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 matter 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.

Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes.
JUST received, ex "Alhambra" from Boston, the choicest lot of Smoking Tobacco ever offered for sale in Charlottetown. Lovers of the weed can now be supplied with almost every kind of Bright and Dark Tobacco manufactured in America,

Contest Twist,	Virginia	TOBACCO
Charm Twist	"	"
Oriental Fig,	"	"
Navy 5's,	"	"
Fine cut	"	"
Invincible Fig,	"	"
McDonald's Canadian	Bright	Navy
do	"	Solace,
do	"	Dark.

Also on hand a good assortment of Cigars and Pipes, which we sell cheaper than any other store in Charlottetown.
BLATCH McKENZIE & Co.
Jan., 5, 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.