

VOL. 4

Weekly Monitor, PUBLISHED Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

Terms of Subscription:—\$1.50 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, \$2.00.

Advertising Rates. ONE INCH.—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 25 cents; one month, \$1.00; two months, \$1.50; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.50.

Job Work. At the office of this Paper may be obtained to order and at short notice:

Pamphlets, Circulars, Programmes, Bill-Heads, Dodgers, Business Cards, Wedding Cards, Visiting Cards, Shipping Tags, Posters, Tickets, &c., &c., &c.

Magistrates' Blanks. Kept constantly on hand.

Call and inspect Samples of Work.

CHARGES REASONABLE.



HARD TIMES Are Upon Us.

OWING to the hard times I am determined to sell at LOWER PRICES THAN EVER BEFORE.

JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS.

Watches, Clocks, Timepieces, Rings, Brooches, Earrings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold & Plated Chains, Spoons, Forks, Spectacles, Purses, Charms, &c., &c.

Watches, Clocks, Timepieces, Rings, Brooches, Earrings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold & Plated Chains, Spoons, Forks, Spectacles, Purses, Charms, &c., &c.

Watches, Clocks, Timepieces, Rings, Brooches, Earrings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold & Plated Chains, Spoons, Forks, Spectacles, Purses, Charms, &c., &c.

Watches, Clocks, Timepieces, Rings, Brooches, Earrings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold & Plated Chains, Spoons, Forks, Spectacles, Purses, Charms, &c., &c.

Watches, Clocks, Timepieces, Rings, Brooches, Earrings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold & Plated Chains, Spoons, Forks, Spectacles, Purses, Charms, &c., &c.

Watches, Clocks, Timepieces, Rings, Brooches, Earrings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold & Plated Chains, Spoons, Forks, Spectacles, Purses, Charms, &c., &c.

Watches, Clocks, Timepieces, Rings, Brooches, Earrings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold & Plated Chains, Spoons, Forks, Spectacles, Purses, Charms, &c., &c.

Watches, Clocks, Timepieces, Rings, Brooches, Earrings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold & Plated Chains, Spoons, Forks, Spectacles, Purses, Charms, &c., &c.

Watches, Clocks, Timepieces, Rings, Brooches, Earrings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold & Plated Chains, Spoons, Forks, Spectacles, Purses, Charms, &c., &c.

Watches, Clocks, Timepieces, Rings, Brooches, Earrings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Gold & Plated Chains, Spoons, Forks, Spectacles, Purses, Charms, &c., &c.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. COMMENCING Thursday, 8th of June, 1876.

HALIFAX TO ST. JOHN. STATIONS. Exp. and Prgt. Prgt. and Exp.

Table with columns for Stations, Exp. and Prgt. Prgt. and Exp. Rows include Halifax, Bedford, Windsor Junction, etc.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX. STATIONS. Pass. Pass. and Exp. Prgt. Prgt. and Exp.

Table with columns for Stations, Pass. Pass. and Exp. Prgt. Prgt. and Exp. Rows include St. John by Steamer, Annapolis, etc.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and Halifax run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Halifax and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between St. John and Annapolis, run daily.

Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and St. John, run daily.

ADAM YOUNG. 38, 40, & 42 WATER ST. and 143 Prince William St. John, N. B.

Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves, Ranges, Furnances, &c. Marbleised Slate Mantle Pieces, Register Grates.

W. H. OLIVE, Custom House, Forwarding, COMMISSION, Railroad and Steamboat Agent.

GEORGE WHITMAN, Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent, Round Hill, Annapolis, N. S.

J. no. B. Mills, Barrister, &c., &c., Bona Vista House, ANNAPOIS ROYAL, N. S.

MORSE & PARKER, Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Conveyancers, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC.

L. S. MOSES, J. G. H. PARKER, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. BRIDGETOWN, Aug. 16th, '76. 1y

ROYAL HOTEL. (Formerly STUBBS) 148 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, Opposite Custom House, St. John, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, PROPRIETOR. apr 75 y

WILLIAM HILLMAN, Silver and Brass Plater, ELECTOR PLATER in gold and silver.

ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF OARREAGE & HARNESS TRIMMINGS No. 60 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. sept 10 y

Great Bargains DRESS GOODS.

A LOT OF SUMMER DRESS GOODS! Now Being Offered at Cost, by M. C. Barbour, 48 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

THOMAS DEARNESS, Manufacturer of Monuments, Grave-Stones, TABLE TOPS, &c. South Side King Square, St. John, N. B.

P. S.—Mr. Dearness will visit Annapolis and neighboring counties at stated intervals to solicit orders. oct 7

June Importation. Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Buttons; Green and Blue Nottingham Lace Curtains; Ecorse Laces, Ecorse Scarfs; Mouslin of all kinds; Brown Hollands; Irish Linens; Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs; Linen Tassels, for Costumes; Narrow Plain Ribbons; Plaid Cash Ribbons; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Hyde Park Wraps, for Girls; Crumb Cloths; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Plaid Prints.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison, 27 King Street, St. John, N. B.

NOW LANDING. 200 PACKAGES LONDON OONGOU TEA; 6 bags Caylon Coffee; 75 boxes Corn Starch; 25 boxes Diamond Glass Starch; 40 boxes Colman's Starch; 2 cases Whisky; Black Lead; 1 case Shop Twine; 15 cases Mustard, Spices, etc.; 5 tons Brandram's White Lead; 2 tons Scord's Paints; 4 cases Preserved Milk; 10 bbls. Currants; 100 bbls. Dried Apples; 50 bbls. American Refined Sugar. For sale at lowest market rates by GEO. S. DAFORREST, 11 South Wharf, St. John, N. B., May 2, '76.

The average daily circulation of the Montreal Evening Star is 12,154, being considerably larger than that of any other papers published in the City. The average circulation of the Evening Star in the City of Montreal is 10,200, exceeding by 2,000 copies a day that of any other paper. This excess represents 2,000 families more than can be reached by any other Journal. Its circulation is a living one, and is constantly increasing. From the way in which the Star has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly "THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE."

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS, Wholesale Merchants, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dry Goods Department. 93 & 95 PRINCE WILLIAM ST. Keep constantly on hand a large stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, from the English Markets, suitable for the Wholesale Trade.

AMERICAN GOODS, such as Pr. Gray & White Cottons, Cotton Flannels, and Ball Linings, sold by the case or small quantity. Canadian and Domestic Goods. GROCERY DEPARTMENT, 34 & 36 Water St. A full stock kept constantly on hand, of Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Rice, Soda, Cream Tartar, Nuts, and an assortment of Spices, for sale in bulk at the lowest prices. August 2nd, 1876. n17 y

THE BANKRUPT STOCK! OF THE Estate of Lansdowne & Martin HAVING BEEN purchased by MAGEE BROTHERS is now being sold at BANKRUPT PRICES! and will be continued until May 1st, 1877, at the IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, Cor. King & Prince William Sts. Visitors to St. John will find superior advantages offered for procuring CHEAP DRY GOODS at this establishment. Fresh importations are being constantly received from Europe and the United States to keep the Stock well assorted, and are sold at COST PRICES. MAGEE BROTHERS, ST. JOHN, N. B., May 1st, 1876. y

BEARD & VENNING, Albion House. We have received per Anchor and Africa Line steamer 95 Packages Containing a Full Assortment of FRESH and SEASONABLE DRY GOODS, which we offer WHOLESALE and RETAIL at the Lowest Possible Prices, and solicit inspection. BEARD & VENNING, PRINCE WM. STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B., May, 1876

BOOK AGENTS AND GOOD SALESMEN Are "COINING MONEY" with the famous BIDA DESIGNS, The French Edition of which sells for \$165, and the London Edition for \$200. Our Popular Edition (\$8.50), containing over One Hundred Full-page quarto plates, is the CHEAPEST AND MOST ELEGANT PUBLICATION in America, and the BEST TO SELL. Copies will be sent each other in printing, &c. and the mass of key-frames.

From local agent in Southport, Conn.: "In our village of eighty houses I have taken six-and-a-half dozen; have canvassed in all about twelve days (in village and country), and have taken orders for One Hundred and Six Copies. FULL PARTICULARS FREE. Address: J. B. FORD & Co., Publishers, 11 Broadfield St., Boston."

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL. BARNES, KERR & CO. INVITE special attention to a large and varied stock of STAPLE GOODS and General House Furnishings—Shawls, damasks, and repps in silk and worsted, table covers and cloths, and a large assortment of dress materials, ladies' fancy costumes, black and colored silks, tulle, and satins, and various articles and silks, trims, and trappings. 3 and 4 Market Square, St. John, N. B.

Just Received. 1 BEL SCOTCH SNUFF, SIMPSON'S CATTLE SPICE, POWDERED GUMMIG, BORAX, SALTPEPER, Ayer's Hair Vigor, Wilton's Cod Liver Oil and Linn's Kidney's Linctus, C. Brown's Chloroform, Essential Oil of Orange, very fine, Essential Oil of Bergamot. For sale by J. CHALONER, Cor. King and Germain Street, St. John, N. B., May, '76.

A GIFT For every Reader of the "Monitor." By an arrangement with the publisher, THE HONORABLE'S COMPANION, a new eight-page illustrated paper, elegantly printed and devoted to HOUSEWIFE in all its branches, will be sent "on trial" for one month FREE to every reader of THE MONITOR.

The number before us contains articles on "Game Birds and How to Cook Them," "Color Decoration of Rooms," "Food for Lean Women," "A Cheap Carpet," "How to Save a Child from Choking," "How to Cook Vegetables," etc., besides many excellent recipes and a variety of miscellaneous information of great value to every housekeeper. Send your address at once, on a postal card or otherwise, to M. T. RICHARDSON, Publisher, P. O. Box 168, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bill-Heads. Different sizes and styles promptly and cheaply printed at the office of this paper.

Select Literature. BESSIE.

It was a warm, bright day, and pretty Bessie Willis looked longingly out from her window in the great hotel, with a homesick feeling at her heart. 'I wish I could go out,' she said softly to herself. 'I wish I dared go out alone, for Herbert never thinks of me any more than he would of a statute set in a niche.' Herbert was her brother, lodging in some remote room of that same big house, and sometimes she would scarcely see him for days together. They were all alone in the world, this bright young sister, and her merry-hearted, careless brother. There had been a little property left them when their parents died, and as soon as Herbert was twenty-one years of age, he sold it, and taking the proceeds hurried away to London with his sister in charge, only too eager to make his fortune in the world. He thought he could easily obtain some pleasant and lucrative situation. But situations were not so easily found, and prudent, practical little Bessie knew that their small fortune was wasting slowly week by week. She knew it was useless to talk of this to Herbert. It only fretted and annoyed him, and he told her often what a paltry speck it would all be, compared with the wealth he was going to accumulate. So she drew further away from him, and only answered his merry 'Good morning, little pigeon,' or careless 'Good night, sis,' with a pleading smile or a grateful nod. But this Sunday she was so tired and lonely she wondered if she could not win Herbert's attention for a little while. They did not even sit at the same table in the long dining room, for Herbert had grown intimate with a party of young gentlemen who boarded there, and there were no ladies at their table. But thinking of the dear old home, and of how long it was since they had talked together, Bessie wrote her brother a little note and stealing down to the dining-room just before it was time for the bell, she laid it close beside his plate. As she took her own place beside old Mrs. Vandars, she failed to notice that some of the people at the other table had changed places, and a strange gentleman, with a stern, pale face, had taken her note from under the edge of his plate. He read the name on the outside—'Herbert,' and looking very much puzzled, put it into his vest pocket. While waiting for the dessert, he took the little missive out again, and screening it by an apparently careless arrangement of his napkin, read—'DEAR HERBERT—I would like to see some of the churches, if you do not mind taking me in my winter dress. I will wait for you in the parlor. Please come up immediately after dinner, and I will have my hat on, and be all ready to start. Yours, lovingly, 'BESSIE.'

'It is evidently a mistake,' the man said to himself, 'but how to rectify it I do not know.' So he went up to the parlor with a sort of guilty feeling. There was the sweet-faced girl he had seen at the table, just fastening on her hat. She did not notice him, but presently a group of young gentlemen came in, and the sweet face brightened visibly, as the girl stepped forward saying—'Are you going, Herbert? Did you find my note?' 'Note!' one of the young men said. 'I have seen no note.'

'Allow me, please,' suggested the stranger taking the note from his pocket. 'Mr. Herbert,' said one of the young men in a respectful tone. 'I found this letter beside my plate, and as my name is really Herbert, the idea did not occur to me that any one else could bear the same name at the same table. Allow me now to deliver the perplexing missive to its rightful owner.'

'And that is me, I take it,' said Herbert Willis, laughing merrily. 'Here, Bessie, you know my two friends, Wilson and Wasters, and this is Mr. Herbert; my sister, Miss Willis.'

Mr. Herbert bowed, and Bessie said, as Herbert twirled the note in his fingers—'Can't you go with me, Bert?' 'I'm afraid not to-night, pigeon,' was the slightly hesitating answer. 'Well, never mind,' she said, dropping her wistful eyes, and loosening her shawl.

After a few more careless, polite words, the young gentlemen went out together, but Mr. Herbert lingered. He spoke some pleasant words to

Bessie, and she tried to answer him with a steady voice; but she was thinking how long and lonely the evening would seem in her little room up stairs. 'You are disappointed,' he said gently. 'Oh, I am foolish, I know; but my brother is always so busy and happy with his friends, he does not think of me.'

'There is a church near here,' he said, referring to her note; 'only the shawl drew up her shawl again, and smiled gladly, not thinking if there was any lack of conventionalities in this proposal. They went out like two children, and he offered her his arm. The church was decorated, the sweet breath of flowers filled the air, and the deep tones of the organ seemed to invite them to enter. It was early yet, and few people were there. They went in quietly, and took a seat in a vacant pew. Something in the hushed and holy charm touched Bessie's home-sick heart, and dropping her face upon her hands, she wept quietly. It was a curious position for a grave and dignified bachelor to find himself in. Sitting beside a strange young lady hearing her sob, and yet not knowing what comfort to offer her. Presently she raised her head and smiled. 'Please let's go out,' she said. 'I do not want to stay here any longer.'

So they went out again into the cool spring air, and Bessie talked of her old home; of her mother, who was one of the sweetest and kindest of women; of her present loneliness, and of by of Herbert, her handsome, cheery brother, of whom she was so proud. 'He ought to be very happy to have a sister so devoted to him,' said the man. 'Everybody loves him,' was the enthusiastic reply. 'But, oh,' and her voice fell again, 'he does not know anything about money. He is paying out all we have, and making no provision for the future. He pays now more than three pounds every week for our board, and he ought not to.'

'But what can he do?' asked Mr. Herbert. 'I want him to take two or three rooms unfurnished, and let me keep house. It would give me something to do, and be ever so much cheaper for him.' The man smiled at her womanly plans, and said—'You are right, child, very very right. Meanwhile, what is your brother doing?' 'I do not know,' she said, in a very low voice. 'I am afraid not much of anything.'

'Well, we will see about that,' was the reply; 'but there is a house in Fort street where the people are going abroad on the first of May, and some one must stay there during their absence. There is a good housekeeper there, and you and your brother can have whatever rooms you please—' 'Oh, sir,' interrupted Bessie, 'are you a servant? Can we really have a home?' 'Certainly, child; and I do not wonder you long for a home after your isolated life in that hotel. But to tell the truth, I went from the Fort street house through to board because I was so overwhelmingly tired of parties and receptions and flummery that I did not care a straw for it. I will go back and take a small room for the summer.'

'Can you? Will your friends be willing?' 'The man laughed. 'My friends never dictate to me,' he said; 'but we are talking too much business for Sunday.' The girl grew thoughtful again, but when they went up the steps together, and parted at the door, her face was radiant with a new light. She was going to have a home, she and Herbert. The great house was beautiful to look upon, but the upper story had never been furnished. Here Bessie set up her household shrine, and gathered her home-like treasures about her. And here her brother and Mr. Herbert came every evening to chat awhile to propose a ride or plan some pleasant excursion. Herbert had gone to work in earnest, his ambition had taken a tangible form, and Bessie fretted no more about the future. But one day (the summer had passed away and the autumn waning late) she said suddenly—'Mr. Herbert, when your friends come back, who formerly lived here, they will want their house of course. We ought to be making some preparation to leave, ought we not?' 'Oh, no, he answered. 'They came home a month ago, and are living somewhere.'

'But what do they propose to do with their house?' 'Well, they don't own it. To tell the truth, Bessie, I own it, and I purpose to give it to my wife for a bridal present.'

'To your wife?' Bessie's face grew white as she spoke. 'Yes, if she would like it. Tell me little woman—it is you I want for my wife—would you like the house?' 'I don't think—I care much about the house,' said Bessie, her color coming back again. 'But you would like the owner? Oh! Bessie, darling, don't flatter me so much, say you would like me—' 'I do like you now,' whispered the happy girl, blushing more and more. 'I always have.'—N. Y. World.

FEEDING WILD ANIMALS. 'We feed all our carnivorous animals,' said the superintendent of the gardens, 'about six times a week. We try to follow nature. None of these animals in their wild state succeed in finding food every day. The Bengal tiger is the heaviest eater. We are giving the tiger more than the lion. His allowance is sixteen pounds of meat per day. The hyenas eat very little meat. We give them plenty of bones which they munch and crunch and grow fat on. See how sleek they look. All the animals require more or less bones food for the lime therein contained. Now the birds we feed regularly every day. All the seed eating birds have enough set before them each day to last twenty-four hours. The monkeys we feed twice a day. For breakfast they get bread and milk, and for dinner they get vegetables, bread and milk. Then, you know, the visitors are continually feeding them. They are especially fond of sweet potatoes. As for the snakes, we hardly know when they die at all. We have to keep offering the food, and when it suits them they take it. And when it does not they leave it alone. Sometimes they'll feed once in two or three months, and sometimes have been known to do without for six months. We generally give them rats, rabbits, guinea pigs, pigeons, frogs, mice, and small birds. The pigs and rabbits we give to the boys. All are given to the alive. They wouldn't think of touching anything dead. The pheasants we feed on hay, beet, and potatoes. The hens we feed principally on bread. The sea-lions and fish-eating birds we feed on fish. To the eagles we give meat. The giraffes, elephants, camels, deer, and all hay-eating animals are fed twice a day on hay and grain. We commence feeding in winter, at three o'clock in the afternoon, and in summer an hour later.'

GEMS OF GOLD. SELF-EDUCATION.—We all of us have two educations, one of which we receive from others; another, and the most valuable, which we give ourselves. It is this last which fixes our grade in society, and eventually our actual value in this life, and perhaps the color of our fate hereafter.

HOPE OF DEATH.—It will afford sweetest happiness, in the hour of death, to have wiped one tear from the cheek of sorrow that has possessed the wealth of John Jacob Astor, to have ruled an empire, to have conquered millions, or to have enslaved the world.

As the rays of the sun, notwithstanding their velocity, injure not the eye, by reason of their minuteness, so the attack of any notwithstanding their number, ought not to wound our virtue by reason of their insignificance. Rats and conquerors must expect no mercy in misfortune.

Had Talleyrand's enmity to Napoleon manifested itself in opposition, it would have been fatal, not to his master, but himself; he maintained, therefore, a friendship that not only aggrandized himself, but opened a door for the consummation of that advice that eventually enabled him to ruin his master.

How to TREAT CROWS.—It is very gratifying to see that the poor crow which only a few years ago everybody's hand was against, turns out to be one of the most valuable birds for the farmer we have. Their only sin is in eating the newly-planted grains of corn; but this can be wholly obviated by taking half a peck of corn for a field, soaking it well and scattering it over an adjoining field. Crows never eat any hard grain, but will bury it until it becomes soft, as we have often seen them do. But they at all times prefer worms, beetles, &c., when they can be obtained, and devour immense numbers of them.

Let us love little children; they are the delicate flower gods of a soon falling Eden.