



Weekly Monitor, PUBLISHED Every Wednesday at Bridgetown. SANTON and PIPER, Proprietors.

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, \$3.00.

Insolvent Act of 1875, and Amending Acts. In the Matter of R. D. Macdonald, an Insolvent.

ALL persons indebted to the said Insolvent, are hereby requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

BRIDGETOWN Marble Works. ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN are now manufacturing Monuments & Gravestones

Of Italian and American Marble. ALSO: Granite and Freestone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad.

A Word to the Wise! Just received at Moir's Musical Warehouse

PIANOS AND ORGANS, consisting of—First Class Grand, Square and Cottage

PIANOS, First Class Palace and Uxbridge ORGANS;

FIRST CLASS GOTHIC ORGANS, Made especially for Churches, Schools, Lodges, Public Halls, etc.

NEW SPRING GOODS Ex "Nova Scotian."

SEVENTEEN PACKAGES CONTAINING: 22, 26 and 28 doz. Worsteds

Also, Four Packages containing a large assortment of Buttons, Coat Binding, Hercules Brackets, Combs, Needles, etc.

FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES. Thos. R. Jones & Co., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway. Time Table, COMMENCING Tuesday, 3rd June, 1878.

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

Table with columns: Station, Time, Direction (GOING WEST, GOING EAST).

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN BOOK STORE. So universally known for many years at 101 Granville Street, has taken a move to the upper and shady side of the same street.

NOTICE. I HEREBY caution all persons against furnishing my son, William Wile, with anything on my account, as I will not be responsible for the same.

S. Dennison, Queen St., Bridgetown. Has now completed his Spring Stock of DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ready-made Clothing, &c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT will be found all articles usually in use. In addition to the above, I have a stock of CROCKERYWARE,

Farming Utensils, Paints, Paint Oil, Flour, Meal, Zinc, Oilcloths, &c.

Stylish & Comfortable LADIES' AND GENTS' LINEN ULSTERS,

FOR SALE BY B. STARRATT. Paradise, June 17th, 1878.

SPRING STOCK. New Goods. LOWEST PRICES.

WE have re-stocked all our retail Departments with a large stock of NEW SPRING GOODS,

Extra Good Value. All goods marked and sold at Lowest Cash Prices.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison. St. John, N. B.



Call and inspect the New Stock of JEWELRY

PLATED WARE, now being shown at the Bridgetown Jewelry Store.

Chaloner's Drug Store, DIGBY, N. S.

THE Proprietor who has been established in St. John the past thirty years, has opened a Branch Store in Digby, N. S.

When the dinner hour arrived, we all assembled in the cabin, in high spirits, and sat down to table. It being St. George's day, the captain, who was an Englishman, had ordered that everything should be provided and set forth in the most sumptuous style, and the steward had done full justice to his direction.

BEHIND-HEADS, VISITING, WEDDING and BUSINESS CARDS, &c., &c., neatly and promptly printed at this office. Call and inspect samples of work.

Poetry. A TENDER MEMORY. A little footstep pattering on the floor, A golden head laid gently on my knee

Sweet lips, half parted in a peaceful smile; The light of God upon that baby brow

Our grief high spent, we try to calmly think To see ourselves half sternly — Is it right

In later years her footsteps might have turned Aside from paths that point the heavenly gate

And now? Ah, yes! our darling calmly sleeps; Earth holds for her no hope, nor grief, nor loss

The Fatal Repast. We had been nearly five weeks at sea, when the captain found, by a nautical observation, that we were within one hundred and thirty miles of the north side of Jamaica.

This is a dreadful business, said he. The fact is—it is my duty to tell you—I fear we are all poisoned by the fish we have eaten—

Poisoned! my God! Do you say so? Must we all die? exclaimed Mrs. L., dropping on her knees.

What is to be done? cried the Major, distractedly; 'are there no means of contacting it?'

'None that I know of,' returned the captain. 'All remedies are vain. The poison is always fatal, except—but I begin to feel its effects—support me—can this be imagination?'

'There is one thing,' said the captain, faintly, 'I was going to tell you that—but this sensation—I mean a remedy.'

'Will you have the goodness to let down the boat to pick up the game?' said Mr. D.—

'Yes, sir,' replied he, 'if you'll go off in her, and never return on board this vessel. Here is a serious business; be assured we have no other resource.'

Though we saw no land, everything proved that we were in the West Indian sea. The sky had, within a few days, begun to assume a more dazzling aspect,

One delightful clear morning, when we were in hourly expectation of making the land, some dolphins appeared astern.

While thus occupied, I heard the steersman call out: 'Taken all aboard here!'

'Well, and what's that to us? Put her before the wind, and let her go where she pleases.'

I soon perceived by the rushing of the water, that there was a great increase in the velocity of the ship's progress, and went upon deck to ascertain the cause.

I found the mate stretched upon the top of the companion, and addressed him, but he made no reply.

The man at the helm was lying a rope round the tiller, and told me had become so blind and dizzy, that he could neither steer, nor see the compass,

About an hour after sunset, almost every person seemed to have become worse. I alone retained my senses unimpaired.

I stood alone near the stern of the ship. Nothing could be heard above or below deck, but the dashing of the surges, and the moanings of the wind.

'This is a dreadful business,' said he. 'The fact is—it is my duty to tell you—I fear we are all poisoned by the fish we have eaten—'

'Poisoned! my God! Do you say so? Must we all die? exclaimed Mrs. L., dropping on her knees.

'What is to be done? cried the Major, distractedly; 'are there no means of contacting it?'

'None that I know of,' returned the captain. 'All remedies are vain. The poison is always fatal, except—but I begin to feel its effects—support me—can this be imagination?'

'There is one thing,' said the captain, faintly, 'I was going to tell you that—but this sensation—I mean a remedy.'

'Will you have the goodness to let down the boat to pick up the game?' said Mr. D.—

'Yes, sir,' replied he, 'if you'll go off in her, and never return on board this vessel. Here is a serious business; be assured we have no other resource.'

Though we saw no land, everything proved that we were in the West Indian sea. The sky had, within a few days, begun to assume a more dazzling aspect,

One delightful clear morning, when we were in hourly expectation of making the land, some dolphins appeared astern.

While thus occupied, I heard the steersman call out: 'Taken all aboard here!'

'Well, and what's that to us? Put her before the wind, and let her go where she pleases.'

I soon perceived by the rushing of the water, that there was a great increase in the velocity of the ship's progress, and went upon deck to ascertain the cause.

I found the mate stretched upon the top of the companion, and addressed him, but he made no reply.

The man at the helm was lying a rope round the tiller, and told me had become so blind and dizzy, that he could neither steer, nor see the compass,

About an hour after sunset, almost every person seemed to have become worse. I alone retained my senses unimpaired.

REMARKABLE ECHOES. In the sepulchre of Metals, the wife of Sulla, in the Roman Campagna, there is an echo which repeats five times, in five different keys, and will also give back with distinctness a hexameter line, which requires two and a half seconds to utter.

On the banks of Naha, between Bigger and Coblenz, an echo repeats seventeen times. The speaker may scarcely be heard, and yet the responses are loud and distinct, sometimes appearing to approach, at other times to come from a great distance.

Echoes equally beautiful and romantic are to be heard in Scotland. In the cemetery of the Abbecon family, at Paisley, when the door of the chapel is shut the reverberations are equal to thunder.

If a single note of music is breathed, the tone ascends gradually with a multitude of echoes till it dies in soft and bewitching murmurs. In this chapel is interred Margery, the daughter of Bruce and the wife of William Wallace. The echo at the 'Eagle's Nest,' on the banks of Killarney is renowned for its effective repetition of a bugle call, which seems to be repeated by a hundred instruments, until it gradually dies away in the air.

At the report of a cannon, the loudest thunder reverberates from the rock, and disc in seemingly endless peals along the distant mountains. At the Castle of Simonsetta, a nobleman's seat about two miles from Milan, a surprising echo is produced between the two wings of the building. The report of a pistol is repeated by this echo sixty times; and Addison, who visited this place on a somewhat foggy day, when the air was unfavorable to the experiment, counted fifty-six repetitions. At first they were very quick, but the intervals were greater in proportion as the sound decayed. It is asserted that the sound of one musical instrument in this place resembles a great number of instruments playing in concert. The echo is occasioned by the existence of two parallel walls of considerable length, between which the wave of sound is reverberated from one to the other until it is entirely spent.

THE USEFUL AND THE BEAUTIFUL. The tomb of Moses is unknown; but the traveller slakes his thirst at the well of Jacob. The gorgeous palace of the wisest and wealthiest of monarchs, with cedar and the gold, and ivory, and even the great temple of Jerusalem, hallowed by the visible glory of the Deity Himself, are gone; but Solomon's reservoirs are as perfect as ever. Of the ancient architecture of the Holy City, not one stone is left upon another, but the pool of Bethesda commands the pilgrim's reverence at the present day. The columns of Persepolis are mouldering into dust, but its cistern and aqueduct remain to challenge our admiration. The golden house of Nero is a mass of ruins, but the Aqua Claudia still pours in Rome its limpid stream. The Temple of the Sun, at Tadmora, in the wilderness, has fallen, but its fountains sparkle in its rays, as when thousands of worshippers thronged its lofty colonnades. It may be that London will share the fate of Babylon, and nothing be left to mark its base mounds of crumbling brickwork. The Thames if any work of art should hang over the deep ocean time, we may well believe that it will be neither a palace nor a temple, but some vast aqueduct or reservoir; and if any name should flash through the mist of antiquity, it would probably be that of the man who, in his day, sought the happiness of his fellow men rather than glory and linked his memory to some great work of national utility or benevolence. This is the true glory which utilises all others, and shines with undying lustre from generation to generation, imparting to works some of its own immortality, and in some degree rescuing them from the ruin which overtakes the ordinary monument of historical tradition or mere magnificence.

If you would convince a man that he does wrong, do right. A great truth well put. Error is often attempted to be put down with argument. Live it out. Prove the superiority of truth by acting the truth. Let it speak for itself. This is just the book of evidence of Christianity which the world most needs. A faithful, devoted, sympathizing, consistent Christian is an unanswerable argument. Infidelity cannot confute it.

The world wants more sunshine in its disposition, in its character, in its theology. For ten thousand of the aches and pains and irritations of women and men we recommend sunshine. It soothes better than morphine. It is the best plaster for a wound.

It is not poverty so much as pretence that havers a ruined man—the struggle between a proud mind and an empty purse—the keeping up of a hollow show that must soon come to an end. Have the courage to appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.

American watches, with fish united to the Arabic division of the hour of the day are exported to Syria.

Bitting with false teeth makes a false impression.

England uses about half as much silk as the rest of Europe.