

VOL 4.

Weekly Monitor, PUBLISHED Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

MOTON and PIPE, Proprietors.

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JOB WORK.

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

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

Call and inspect Samples of Work.

CHARGES REASONABLE.

GILBERT'S LANE

DYE WORKS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

This well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dyeing to make them look as good as new.

VINCENT & McFATE,

PARADISE ROW, ST. JOHN, N. B.

HAVING received about \$5,000 worth of the finest quality of Oil-Tanned Larrigan Leather from Wm. Peters, one of the leading Tanners in the Province of New Brunswick, we will be prepared for the manufacture of all kinds of

LARRIGANS AND SHOE PACS,

and holding this stock to be far superior to any imported from the United States, will guarantee all our Customers a Superior Article at a CHEAPER RATE than any manufacturer in the Dominion of Canada.

GLASS! GLASS!

1000 Boxes Glass, in all sizes, at cheap rates.

Paper Hangings of all kinds.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

The trade supplied on reasonable terms at 22 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

BLAKSLIE & WHITEBECK,

23 Cts. per Quire.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS!

28 Cts. per Quire.

Shipping Tags!

A large stock on hand.

Just Printed

Hymns for Social Service.

1000 per hundred. Send for sample copy.

SANCTON & PIPE.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Thursday, 8th of June, 1876.

HALIFAX TO ST. JOHN.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Exp. and Ret., Pass. and Freight.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Exp. and Ret., Pass. and Freight.

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

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY.

At 8 a.m. for Annapolis, and returns same day.

International Railway train leaves Windsor Junction daily at 8.55 a.m., 3.17 p.m., 6.22 p.m., and 7.30 p.m.

European and North American Railway trains leave St. John at 8.15 a.m., daily for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of United States and Canada.

Through Tickets at reduced fares by above routes to all parts of the United States and Canada, may be obtained at the Company's Office, 126 Hollis Street, Halifax, at Richmond, and the principal Stations on the Railway.

T. INNES, Manager.

Kentville, June 8th, 76.

Three Trips a Week.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX!

STEAMER "SQUID"

For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax—with Stages for Liverpool and Yarmouth, N. S.

On and after MONDAY, June 12th, Steamer "EMERALD" will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock.

Return tickets to Cleryman and delegates, (to Digby and Annapolis) issued at one fare on application at head office.

SMALL & HATHEWAY, 11 Dock Street, St. John, N. B., June 8th, 76.

NOTICE.

AT THE BEE-HIVE!

Will be found the usual variety of CLOTHS, TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c., For Spring and Summer Wear.

All of which will be made up at the USUAL LOW PRICES.

Also a full assortment of READY-MADE OLETING and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Of the Newest Styles and most Economical Prices.

114 WATER, CORNER JACOB, STREET HALIFAX, N. S.

JAS. K. MUNNIS.

STEAMER EMPRESS

AND THE WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

Furnishes for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax and intermediate stations, taken at greatly reduced rates.

A careful agent in attendance at Warehouses, Reed's Point, between 7 a.m. and 6 p.m., daily, to receive freight.

No freight received morning of sailing.

For Way Bill, rates etc., apply to SMALL & HATHEWAY, Agents, 39 Dock Street.

Bill-Heads.

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

ADAM YOUNG.

98, 40, & 42 WATER ST. and 143 Prince William St. John, N. B.

Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves.

Ranges, Furnaces, &c.

Marbled Slate Mantle Pieces, Register Grates.

A large assortment of the above Goods always on hand, at the lowest possible prices. Catalogue on application.

August 2nd, 1876. A. Y.

W. H. OLIVE,

Custom House, Forwarding, COMMISSION, Railroad and Steamboat Agent.

Prince William St., St. John, N. B. May 31st, 1876.

GEORGE WHITMAN,

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

Parties having Real Estate to dispose of will find it their interest to consult with Mr. Whitman in reference thereto.

No charge made unless a sale is effected, or for advertising when ordered so to do. May 22 73.

CARD.

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

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

L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER, Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, 76. Jy

ROYAL HOTEL.

(Formerly STUBBS) 146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, Opposite Queen House, St. John, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, PROPRIETOR.

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

ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF CARRIAGE & HARNESS TRIMMINGS No. 60 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B. sept 30

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

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

June Importation.

Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Brown, Cream and Eru Silks; Nottingham Lace Curtains; Eru Lace Curtains; Neck Frillings; Eru Neck Laces; Eru Neckties; Muslins of all kinds; Brown Hollands; Irish Linens; Cream Damask; Linen Tea Doyles; Cream Linen Collars and Cuffs; New Styles; Black Trimming Velvets; Mantle Velvets; Matalasse Cloths; Matalasse Braids; Black Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs; Linen Tassos, for Coaches; Narrow Plaid Ribbons; Plaid Sash Ribbons; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Hyde Park Wraps, for Girls; Crumb Cloths; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Plaid Prints.

GEO. S. DEFOREST, 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 paper 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 it has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly "THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE."

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

NOW LANDING. 200 PACKAGES LONDON CONGOO boxes Corn Starch; 50 boxes Diamond Glass Starch; 40 boxes Colman's Starch; 2 cases Nixey's Black Lead; 1 case Shop Twine; 10 cases Mustard, Spices, etc.; 4 tons Branbrann's White Lead; 3 tone Colored Paints; 5 cases Preserved Milk; 10 bbls. Currants; 100 bbls. Dried Apples; 50 bbls. American Refined Sugar. For sale at lowest market rates by GEO. S. DEFOREST, 11 South Wharf, St. John, N. B., May 2, 76

Transient or Permanent Boarders

GOOD STABLE FOR HORSES. MRS. DANIEL STARRATT, Lawrencetown, Sept. 12th '76. 3m n23

Just Received.

1 BEL SCOTCH SNUFF; SIMPSON'S CATTLE-SPICE; POWDERED TURMERIC; BORAX, SALTPEPER; Ayer's Hair Vigor, Whitely's Cod Liver Oil and Lime, Kidney's Liniment, C. Brown's Chlorodyne, Essential Oil of Orange, very fine, Essential Oil of Bergamot. For sale by J. C. BATHONER, Cor. King and Germain Street, St. John, N. B., May, 76.

NOTICE

All parties having any legal demands so long as to touch the shoulders. His papers were regular and by the usual observance would have been called haidome. The impression produced on me was puzzling. It was certainly not agreeable, but on the other hand, I cannot say that it was exactly disagreeable. The controlling feeling was rather curiosity in one whom I at once perceived was

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 Prints, Grey & White Cottons, Cotton Flannel, and Roll Linings, sold by the case or small quantity.

Canadian and Domestic Goods.

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. A. Y.

Just Opened!

Moir's Musical Warehouse, WILMOT, ANNAPOLIS CO., N. S.

IN STOCK: A variety of New Mathushek PIANO FORTES AND ORGANS, Also, second-hand do. Expected by next Steamship a supply of PIANO FORTES from the celebrated firm of Smith Bro. & Co. of Liverpool, G. B. Also, Fisher Piano Fortes from N. Y.

As the subscriber is not under heavy taxes or rent, he feels confident that he can sell musical instruments at lower prices than any City Dealer or Travelling Agent.

GEORGE MOIR, Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Piano Fortes and Organs. Sept. 19th, 76. 3m n24

MacFarlane & Adams Forwarding & Commission MERCHANTS.

Agents for Canada Paper Co. HALIFAX, N. S. Oct. 16th, 76. 6m n27

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL.

BARNES, KERR & CO. INVITE special attention to their large and varied stock of STAPLE GOODS and general House Furnishings—Sheetings, damasks, and crepe 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, umbrellas and parasols, jet and silk buttons, trimmings, &c. &c. 3 and 4 Market Square, St. John, N. B.

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

ELM HOUSE.

MRS. DANIEL STARRATT (Formerly of the American House) has removed to the premises formerly occupied by Wesley Palmer, and is now prepared to accommodate

Transient or Permanent Boarders as heretofore.

GOOD STABLE FOR HORSES. MRS. DANIEL STARRATT, Lawrencetown, Sept. 12th '76. 3m n23

Just Received.

1 BEL SCOTCH SNUFF; SIMPSON'S CATTLE-SPICE; POWDERED TURMERIC; BORAX, SALTPEPER; Ayer's Hair Vigor, Whitely's Cod Liver Oil and Lime, Kidney's Liniment, C. Brown's Chlorodyne, Essential Oil of Orange, very fine, Essential Oil of Bergamot. For sale by J. C. BATHONER, Cor. King and Germain Street, St. John, N. B., May, 76.

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LEAVITT BISHOP, EDMUND BENT, Executors. Bridgetown, Oct. 16th, 76. n29

Poetry.

THE LAST TRYST.

Over the brown moors and wither'd leas The angry winds were sweeping; Over the great gray northern seas The crested waves were leaping; And you and I stood close together, In the chilling gleam of wintry weather, As the bare, gaunt, brooding, overhead, Shook their ling'ring leaden, gold and red.

While in every faltering word we said Rang the pitiful wail for the days that were dead; For, by the sad sea, 'neath the storm beat trees, Our last tryst we were keeping. I scarce could hear the words you sobbed, And your passionate weeping, And the glow from my eager prayer was nipped, As the wind around us creeping; From the silent paths, where in summer weather, Youth, joy, and music had met together, From the cry of the sea-mews flitting past.

There was not a pale bud left, in sooth, Mid the dry leaves round us heaping; The bitter harvest of reckless youth, Time's iron lance was reaping. Our lips still said, "Forever, forever," As the trembling fingers clung together, But even then each sad heart knew, Unlit fate and circumstances meant to do, And the mighty billows loomed like a kuel, As we turned apart from that long farewell.

And to the wind, and to the rain, and the moaning main, Left the last tryst of our keeping. —From All The Year Round.

Select Literature.

The Mad Driver.

AN OLD MERCHANT'S STORY.

Many years ago, when a lad about ten, I was one of the lowest subordinates in the large house of Maxwell & Co., of Liverpool. The duties allotted to me, in a voice-trading establishment were often of such a menial character as to deeply wound my pride.

However, I labored with untiring energy. I was ambitious and struggled for advancement.

Slowly, step by step, sometimes faltering and losing heart, I went on until finally I reached a point which my joyful fancy, in its wildest flight, had not surveyed. At the age of twenty-one I became the junior member of the firm.

In those days Maxwell & Co. had an extensive business, and it became necessary from time to time to visit the various places where the interests of the firm were located.

These journeys, usually made by me, taking place before the era of easy and elegant travel of the present day, were often tedious and attended by hardship.

An incident of one of them I am now about to relate. One of the principle departments of our house was a man named Braithwaite, living at D—, Kentucky. He had, by uniform honesty, secured an almost unimpaired credit.

At length, however, suspicions arose and it was feared that he was about to make a fraudulent disposition of his property. Consequently it was exceedingly urgent to have a representative on the ground to guard our interests.

I undertook the journey. Riding on horseback day and night, through a thinly settled and country seldom stopping, even for rest, I finally reached the little village of P—, where I was to take the stage for my destination.

The coach register contained the names of four persons to go that day—two gentlemen beside myself, and one lady.

Soon I heard the rumbling noise made by the coach as it approached.

The particular coach, in question, to which I was to commit my fortunes during my trip to D—, had no doubt once been of superior quality, and though time had dimmed its colors and weakened its frame, it was still staunch and presentable in appearance. The horses attached to it (four in number) were fine, high-spirited, powerful animals.

The driver was a veteran of twenty years' experience, well-known to all travelers by that name as "Old Jimmy." If he ever had a surname, I am sure I never heard it.

Everything was now ready for the departure. I took my place in the coach, and immediately afterward there followed two gentlemen, and a few seconds later a lady.

The door was closed with a bang, and off we started.

My companions were as follows. On the front seat with me was a man of about forty-five years of age, stoutly-built, middle height, honest, homely features. One glance at his sun-browned face and large, coarse hands satisfied me that he was insured to hold. No doubt a farmer. He was quiet and unassuming in demeanor, neatly dressed, but coarsely clad. We met each other every day, and did nothing about them particularly interesting. If I remember aright, his name was Simpson.

On the middle seat, directly facing me, was a man of very different stamp. Had you met him in a crowd he would at once have attracted your special attention and interest. Exceptionally tall, massive, and broad-shouldered; no doubt possessed of great strength; the head large, covered with abundant hair, iron gray in color, and so long as to touch his shoulders. His features were regular and by the usual observance would have been called handsome. The impression produced on me was puzzling. It was certainly not agreeable, but on the other hand, I cannot say that it was exactly disagreeable. The controlling feeling was rather curiosity in one whom I at once perceived was

extraordinary. I cannot forget a certain contraction of the muscles of his mouth producing an expression alternating between sternness and pain. His eyes were very large, cold gray in color, restless, continually roving from one object to another. He should add that he was neatly, almost elegantly dressed. His bearing suggested a man who had seen much of life—one rather given to meditation. His name was Reynolds. Behind him, in the remotest corner of the back seat, apparently shrinking for the sex, but rather because she avoided description. She was so closely veiled that only the contour of her features could be discerned. A stray lock of her hair escaping from confinement was black. Her costume was a travelling suit of the finest material and elegant finish. She wore on the first finger of her right hand a beautiful diamond ring of rare design. Deeply imbued as I was, with the imagination and fire of youth, what could I do but conclude that she must be refined, lovely and beautiful. She was certainly young, and I was about her an indescribable something indicative of good breeding. One thing worth of note did not escape me at the time, and that was that her face was furnished continually toward Reynolds, as though she was intently regarding him. He, on the other hand, seemed totally oblivious of her presence. No, I am mistaken; he turned once and scanned her curiously, and then I saw, or imagined I saw, her withdraw further into the corner, and avoid his gaze. There was certainly some mysterious connection between these two, and what could it be? I was obliged to wait such developments as would afford an explanation.

For the first ten miles not more than twenty words were spoken, and those were dry and commonplace enough. Sorely not a very communicative party. This irksome quiet drove me to relief to the surrounding scenery.

Some circumstances, I forget now of what nature, led to a conversation on the ever-fruitleful topic of religion. The farmer, evidently a staunch church man expressed his views on the latter subject in a manner strictly orthodox. While listening to him my attention was attracted by Reynolds' manner.

Before a half-dozen words had been spoken, that roving, restless movement of the eye, to which I have already alluded, partly disappeared, and his large eyes expanded as he almost fastened them on the farmer. As the latter progressed, Reynolds' attention became fixed. He was evidently intensely interested, and labored under repressed excitement. The massive grandeur of his frame seemed to expand under the effort to restrain his feelings. He seemed to desire to say something, and to be waiting eagerly for an opportunity. Some coming to his impatience finally overcame him, and he spoke, in a voice trembling with emotion:

"Gentlemen, it is my solemn duty to correct the errors of your faith. Your religion is on a false foundation. The new method of farming though very much advanced, is self-possessed and courageous. The young lady was terrified to such an extent that her face was blanched and her features rigidly distorted.

The situation was awful. How to escape was the question. My first thought was that we could leap from the coach, but one look at the jagged rocks on one side and the deep ravine on the other, convinced me that such a course would be of certain destruction. To remain seemed equally hopeless. We were threatened with instant annihilation.

Our mad driver plied the lash and yelled at his maddened steeds. The noise was fearful. The coach rocked from side to side and several times nearly turned over. Our fate seemed to hang by a slender thread, being dashed to pieces against the rocks on the one side, and precipitation into the ravine on the other. The wheels then struck the edge of the precipice, sending the rocks tumbling below. My acquaintance with all the features of the road, having travelled it once or twice before, enabled me to decide on some plan of escape.

About a mile ahead there was a fork in the road. The left hand was the route formerly travelled, but being through a bad part of the country, and always considered dangerous, it had long been abandoned, was out of repair, its bridges down, &c. The right hand, or new road, was wide, level and in good condition. I decided that if the left was taken it would be better to risk death by leaping from the coach, than to remain and face inevitable destruction. But if the right was taken our chances would be altogether better; it being evident that the horses could not much longer keep up their break-neck gallop, and that they would probably run themselves down to such an extent as to make our exit from the vehicle comparatively safe.

The decisive moment approached. Onward I felt onward! With unabated rapidity. Objects flew past without shape; the heavens turned in a circle. Would the devil who was driving give us but one chance for our lives?

I felt relieved when the time for action grappled the door post, leaped forward and glanced up the road. Ahead was a steep descent, at the foot of which was the place where our route parted. And yet no shock in speed; the wild, infuriated animals dashed on; the merciless driver, o'er a demon with blood-shot eyes and foaming mouth, still urged them on, and uttered the ravings of his madness.

Now we are almost there. One hundred yards ahead!

I looked at Miss Castle. She seemed lifeless. I told her to approach the door where I stood. She did so without a word.

Now we are there. Will the fiend on the box pull to the right or to the left?

He seems undecided. He flashes his glance first on one side and then the other.

He pulls to the right and we are saved. No! He has changed his purpose; he pulls to the left.

His indecision saved our lives. The leaders first reined to the right, turned that way, then immediately afterward reined to the left, endeavoring to obey, but the change was too sudden. They halted for a second. One of them was confused; he reared, plunged forward, and almost fell, but recovered himself. Then was our chance, if ever. I called to Miss Castle, she did not appear to hear me, and did not move. There was no time for ceremony.

(Continued on fourth page.)