

Weekly Monitor, Every Wednesday at Bridgetown. SANOTON and PIPER, Proprietors.

Advertising Rates. One Inch—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 12 cents; one month, \$1.00; two months, \$1.50; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.50.

Notice. All persons having any legal demands against the estate of JACOB BIRLING...

Notice. All persons having legal demands against the estate of JOHN H. BARTHEUX...

Notice. All persons having legal demands against the estate of GEORGE W. WOODBURY...

Notice. All persons having legal demands against the estate of CHRISTIAN WHELOCK...

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Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Express daily, etc. Rows include Halifax, St. John, Annapolis, etc.

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Express trains run daily, and when delayed, or when there are Passengers to set down...

Three Trips a Week. ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX! STEAMER "EMPERESS."

For Digby and Annapolis. Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax...

STEAMER EMPRESS AND THE WINDSOR & ANnapolis RAILWAY. Passengers for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax...

Dissolution. POPE, VOSE & Co., LUMBER DEALERS.

has been dissolved by the retirement of Mr. James Pope. The business will in future be carried on by the undersigned...

MacFarlane & Adams Forwarding & Commission MERCHANTS.

Two Cases. Just Opening. FINE FEAT HATS.

Jno. B. Mills, Barrister, &c., &c., Bona Vista House, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

ROYAL HOTEL. (Formerly STUBBS) 146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

WILLIAM HILLMAN, Silver and Brass Pater, ELECTOR PLATER.

GILBERT'S LANE DYE WORKS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dental Notice. Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist, WOULD respectfully inform his friends that he is now in BRIDGETOWN.

THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE. The average daily circulation of the Montreal Evening Star is 12,154...

CATARRH. CANTON is used by Mrs. B. of St. John, N. B., who writes: "I have been afflicted with Catarrh of the Bladder for several years..."

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry. Having removed to the Store under the Moxton Office, and fitted the same up in Good Style...

Glass! Glass! 1000 Boxes Glass, in all sizes, at cheap rates. White Lead, Oils, Brushes, Paper Hangings of all kinds...

FLANNELS AND BLANKETS!

WHITE LANCASHIRE FLANNELS; WHITE MEDIUM; WHITE LAMINATION WELSH; WHITE do do fine; WHITE ANTI-RHEUMATIC; WHITE SAKSON UNION all wool; WHITE SERGES, all wool; WHITE PLAININGS; SCARLET LANCASHIRE; SCARLET MEDIUM; GREEN; INDIGO BLUE, PEAVY, PLAIN; INDIGO BLUE, TWILL; SCARLET SAKSONY; COLORED; CANADIAN ALL WOOL GREY; ANTON WHITE, GREY, SCARLET.

W. G. LAWTON, Cor. King and Canterbury Streets, St. John, N. B. October 1876.

NOTICE. THE Subscribers wish to call the attention of the Public to their

SPRING IMPORTATIONS, consisting of Boots and Shoes, Tweeds and Cloths of all kinds, Crockery, Groceries, Timothy, Clover and Garden Seeds.

Also, they would call the attention of Builders to their Stock of Nails of all kinds, Paint, Oil, Glass, Putty, Zinc, Turcol, and Shaving Paper, Locks, Knobs, Hinges, &c.

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

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S STANDARD Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works ST. JOHN, N. B.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! Having removed to the Store under the Moxton Office, and fitted the same up in Good Style...

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry. at Lower Prices than they could be obtained for some years past.

GOLD & PLATED CHAINS, SPOONS, FORKS, Spectacles, Purse, Charms, &c.

J. E. SANCTON. Bridgetown, Nov. 1st, 76.

Poetry. HOLIDAYS.

The holiest of all holidays Are those kept by ourselves, In silence and apart— The secret anxieties of the heart, When the full river of feeling overflows, Those happy days unclouded to their close, Those golden days that out of darkness start...

TO WILD PRIMROSES TRANSLATED TO A CITY GARDEN. Tell me, ye fairest of Spring's fair flowers, Oh tell me whence ye have come; Say where was the sweet spot far away Where ye opened your eyes to the sunny day, Say where was your happy home.

Select Literature. A Life For a Life. CHAPTER I. A glorious evening in August, the sky in the glowing west one mass of crimson, purple, and gold, blending at last into pale blue high in the calm tranquil heavens...

CHAPTER II. Mr. Vivian sat in his study, gravely and sternly regarding Charlie Austin, who was pacing up and down, looking flushed and angry.

CHAPTER III. "Only thirty," she thought, and he talks of the boy as if he were grandfather to him! Charlie Austin is old enough to take care of himself.

CHAPTER IV. "There, don't be too severe! laughed John. 'Suppose we take a stroll and watch the moon rise.'"

CHAPTER V. "No, my boy; promise me to give up that man's acquaintance, and we will get over this trouble somehow."

away into the shrubbery, and he went into the drawing-room to his wife. "Is Isabel out still?" asked Lady Fane, with a touch of annoyance in her voice.

Low, earnest voices reached them, and Isabel and her companion were seen walking up the path in the dim twilight, where the evening air was heavy with the scent of flowers.

Isabel stepped in at the open window, the lamp-light shining full in her fair young face. She was dressed in white, with a crimson scarf thrown around her shoulders; and Sir John looked proudly at her, his only sister, who the world said was a beauty.

Isabel looked, I imagined, annoyed at his intentions; she threw the flowers down and turned to me, lifting her bright, beautiful eyes to my face with a smile. "We were old friends; I had held her, as they say, in my arms, and promised to be her friend for life."

Major Ormsby bent forward eagerly. "Won't you give me one, Miss Fane?" Isabel replied, without looking around. "You may have any one you please, Major Ormsby."

"Yes," he said; "choose one for me. Otherwise I should not value it so." I noticed an annoyed expression come over her face as, without replying, she reached up and fastened my rose for me.

"Here is my friend Vivian," I said; "is he coming to dinner?" "No," he said; "choose one for me. Otherwise I should not value it so."

"No, my boy; promise me to give up that man's acquaintance, and we will get over this trouble somehow."