

Weekly Monitor.

VOL 6

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY JANUARY 22, 1879.

NO. 40

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Dr. J. C. Ayres' Sarsaparilla. It is the best medicine for all diseases of the blood, and will cure all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, and all eruptions of the face and scalp. It will also cure all diseases of the liver, and all diseases of the stomach and bowels.

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now travelling in this country, says that most of the Hens in this country do not lay, or lay but little. He says that the reason is, that the Hens are not fed with the proper food. He has discovered a certain food which will make Hens lay, and he has a large quantity of it for sale.

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Andromeda Linctus will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will cure it when it has taken hold. It is a most valuable medicine, and is sold by all Chemists and Druggists.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, published in New York City. It contains the most interesting and valuable information in all departments of Science, Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American.

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In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 25 years experience, and the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all inventions patented through this Agency, with the names and residences of the Patentees. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patents, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention can ascertain, free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained by writing to the undersigned. We also send free our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address: MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York. Branch Office, Cor. E. & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

New Fall Goods.

Consisting of—
Overcoats, Suits, Hats, Caps, &c.
Also—
DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.
LADIES' HATS.
FEATHERS AND FLOWERS.
Fur Goods, Buffalo Robes in Jet, Black and Brown. Ladies' and Gents' Fur Caps, Mittens and Boys' Fur and Cloth Caps. Kid and Fur Lined Mitts, Fur Trimmings, Ladies' Fur Mitts, Fur Hats, &c. Also—China, Earthenware, Lamps, Glassware, Boots and Shoes, Felt and Rubber Overboots, Goggles, &c. all of which will be sold at LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Wanted!

500 Bbls. GOOD POTATOES.
W. H. MILLER,
Middleton, Oct. 15th, 1878. n261f

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. He keeps a superior stock of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Brushes, Soaps, Combs, Spices, Fancy Toilet Goods, Feeding bottles with Extra fittings, &c. &c. The Proprietor is also a large manufacturer of Flavoring Extracts, Fancy cheap Perfumery, and the Antiseptic Dye in packets, these were originated by him, the perfume bear his name, and are kept up to the proper standard of purity and weight. All other kinds of Dry Goods on hand. He also claims Poor Man's Dough Syrup, the cheapest and best remedy known—Chaloner's Worm Lozenges—Chaloner's Tonic Extract, the great Antidote Medicine—Sarsaparilla Linctus, called by one who used it "the best Linctus in the world"—Furniture renovators—Stove Varieties—Salt Brine Ointment and other reliable preparations. Garden seeds in season.
Address, J. CHALONER, Druggist,
VISITING CARDS.
Neatly executed at the office of this paper.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

COMMENCING
Thursday, 7th Nov., 1878.

Time Table.

GOING WEST.

Station	Time	Station	Time
Windsor	7:40	St. John	8:00
0 Windsor—leave	9:40	11:20	5:45
7 Hantsport	10:02	11:58	6:12
13 Grand Pre	10:23	12:35	6:39
18 Wolfville	10:56	12:49	6:51
20 Port Williams	10:42	12:59	6:59
25 Kentville—arrive	10:56	1:30	7:15
Do—leave	11:10	2:00	
34 Waterville	11:23	2:16	
37 Berwick	11:41	2:30	
42 Aylesford	11:56	2:52	
49 Kington	12:15	3:18	
53 Wilton	12:27	3:35	
56 Middleton	12:36	3:51	
62 Lawrenceton	12:52	4:12	
67 Paradise	1:01	4:25	
70 Bridgetown	1:15	4:45	
78 Kentville—arrive	2:00	5:45	
St. John by Steamer	8:00		

GOING EAST.

Station	Time	Station	Time
St. John—leave	8:00	6:00	
6 Annapolis—leave	7:15	2:25	
9 Round Hill	7:29	2:43	
14 Bridgetown	8:04	3:05	
19 Paradise	8:23	3:18	
22 Lawrenceton	8:58	4:20	
28 Middleton	9:02	4:43	
31 Wilton	9:15	5:01	
35 Kington	9:32	4:01	
42 Aylesford	9:58	4:20	
47 Berwick	10:22	4:54	
50 Waterville	10:37	4:42	
50 Kentville—arrive	7:00	11:40	5:15
Do—leave	7:20	12:00	5:29
64 Wolfville	7:27	12:16	5:35
67 Grand Pre	7:40	12:24	5:45
69	8:06	12:40	6:08
71 Hantsport	8:20	1:20	6:38
74 Windsor—arrive	8:20	1:20	6:38
N. B.—Express Trains every Wednesday and Saturday, connect at Annapolis with steamer for St. John. Express Trains leave St. John every Thursday at 8 a. m., for Esport, Portland and Boston.			

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S

STANDARD
Nail, Shoe & Tack Works.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1840.
(Formerly W. H. ADAMS' CITY NAIL WORKS.)
Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.

The Winter Term

OF THE
HIGH SCHOOL
WILL OPEN JANUARY THE 2ND.

COURSE OF STUDY:
Teacher's Course,
Literary Course, especially arranged for young ladies,
Classical Course,
Commercial Course,—Day and Evening Classes.

Dept. of Music
Dept. of Fine Arts.
For information address,
Lawrenceton, Dec. 9, '78.

Dental Notice.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,
WOULD respectfully inform his friends that he is now in
BRIDGETOWN,
to all engagements previously made, persons requiring his professional services will please not delay.
Address—Building Society Annapolis.
THOMAS S. WHITMAN,
President.

MONEY TO LEND,

at 6 per cent.
THE ANNOPLIS BUILDING SOCIETY
AND SAVING FUND.
HAVE money to lend on approved Security, and on Real Estate.
Funds are loaned at Public Auction at the Office of the Society on the Wednesday after the first Monday of every month.
All applications for Funds should be filed at the Office of the Society at least one week before the Auction.
Address—Building Society Annapolis.
THOMAS S. WHITMAN,
President.

NOVA SCOTIA LLOYD'S

MARINE INSURANCE
ASSOCIATION,
Annapolis Royal.

THE undersigned are Insuring on MARINE RISKS, at the lowest current rates that the business can be done with safety to the assured. All losses promptly paid on receipt of proof and adjustment.
THOS. S. WHITMAN, Attorney.
SAML. MCCORMICK,
W. M. WEATHERSPOON, Directors.
A. W. CORBITT,
BUCKLEY & ALLEN.

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN

BOOK STORE
No. 101 Granville Street, has taken a move to the upper and shady side of the same street. Remember, nearly opposite the old stand.
BUCKLEY & ALLEN,
124 Granville St., Halifax, N. S.
July 17th, 1878. n13 v

BETTER STILL

THE Subscribers have lately received per "Arrow"—
100 Bbls. Choice Flour,
100 do. K. D. Corn Meal, "Gold Drop,"
100 Bags Fresh Graham Meal,
50 "Cracked Corn."
Arrived to-day per "T. B. Harris," direct from Mills—200 Bbls. Flour, "Millstone," "White Eagle," and "Avalanche." Also in stock—50 Boxes Layer Raisins, do. 3 boxes "Pure Rice" Sugar, Tea, Blueberries, &c. Salt, coarse and fine, Pickles, Dry and Smoked Fish. A few casks of Kerosene, by each 25 cents. Agent for Higgins, Crow & Co's. Confectionery.
RANDALL, HIGGINS & CO.,
Annapolis, Jan. 18th, 1879.

Poetry.

THE DAY OLD BET WAS SOLD.
BY FRANK H. GARNAWAY.

I wandered where a curious crowd
Thronged in an open square
To see a auction hold of things
That were both old and rare.

It was a travelling showman's stock
That made the people stare.
There were horses gray and ponies brown,
And birds of every kind,
And lions grins, and polar bears,
And serpents long and thin,
An elephant was up for sale
Amid the noisy din.

Gravely above the gaping crowd
The huge beast patient stood.
A stranger, sit down beside me,
With anxious eye
Beyond the rabble rude,
To where an old man sat apart
In fixed and mournful mood.

"And why so sorrowful, old man?"
I said. He raised his head,
His eyes were full of the dumb grief
Of faces that are dead.

"They're selling off old Bet from me!"
In husky voice he said.

"And do you care so much?" I tear
Upon the rough cheek fell.
"Stranger, sit down beside me here,
And, if you like, I'll tell
Why that old beast is dear to me,
And why I love her well."

'Tis nigh twelve years since Bet and I
First started on the road,
And never once, in all that time,
I've touched a whip or goad.
She is the gentlest, quietest thing,
That ever bore a load.

She'd catch a trick, and do it to,
Before you'd time to wink.
And when her owner said "I wish—"
And "times, I almost think
She'd find, at last, a way to talk,
And be that 'makin' link."

Always the same old gentle girl,
Though little hay she'd get;
Sometimes, when biz was very bad,
The made were rough, and yet—
She was the gentlest of my three,
Me, Jimmie, and old Bet.

Jim was my little one, you see,
The brightest, sweetest boy,
That ever came from heaven on earth
Or fan his pain away.
His mother died when he was born,
And Bet, awhile, was coy.

And jealous, too, until at length
She somehow seemed to find
That Jimmie had no mother left,
And so she changed her mind,
And loved him tenderly, and proved
As any mother kind.

We brought him up by hand, my two,
And never smiled "in true,
There's not a nurse in all the land
That could out-Bet outdo.
She'd make a cradle for my trunk,
And shake his rattle, too.

And when the nights were cold and sharp
The rain came warbling in,
Beneath the warm blanket he'd lay
And laugh at blankets thin.
No fear that Bet would doze away
And crush the baby in.

Ah! well, one day (the rich don't know
What poor folks have to do)
When I was out for a spin, I saw
When, as he vaulted through
A paper hoop, he missed and fell,
All white, and senseless, too.

His spine was hurt, and two long years
We nursed my crippled child,
Yet even when he suffered most
He patient was and mild,
A hundred times he dried my tears
And coaxed me till I smiled.

We never left him, Bet and I,
But steady day by day
She'd softly swing him off to sleep,
Or fan his pain away,
And every cake or nut she'd get
On Jimmie's bed she'd lay.

But that's not all—one stormy night,
Just as we pitched our tent,
The lightning struck a tiger's cage,
And out the mad beast went,
Then suddenly there came the scream
For help, that Jimmie sent.

We heard the tiger snarl just where
The tiny bed did lie,
The keepers jerked their pistols out,
But we could stretch a hand,
Quick as we were, old Bet was first;
She flung the baby high!

And as upon her great black head
He clung, all white and dazed,
With lifted trunk and levelled tusks
Old Betsy faced the cat!
I gave her double hay that night—
Who wouldn't after that?

At last Jim died, and when in peace
The little angel lay,
The very clouds had tears to shed,
And one knelt down to pray,
Although our loss was rough and hard,
We didn't shed that day.

And as around the coffin small
Gathered our solemn band,
Old Betsy took it up herself—
"Per we could stretch a hand,
And when we left the grave looked back,
And seemed to understand."

Then only we were left. That seemed
Old Bet and me, and muffled since,
In fair or stormy weather,
Upon the road or in the ring,
We've mourned our dead together.

They say beasts have no souls—no heaven
When they are dead—I know
If there's a place where faithful love
Has got the smallest show,
They'll let Bet in, or else it's not
The place I want to go.

I haven't many years to live,
And Betsy's growing old;
They might have let us rough it through—
Just then his face grew cold—
For as he spoke the hammer fell,
And poor old Bet was sold.

Select Literature.

A Smuggler in spite of Himself.

(Continued.)

"By this time it had become quite dark, there being no moon, and some light, fleecy clouds that had been gathering in the northwest, now began to drift slowly across the heavens, obscuring the dim starlight.

We continued to run seaward nearly an hour longer, by which time, as near as I could judge by the light, we had made a distance of from forty-five to fifty miles from the city, when the helm was suddenly put hard down, bringing the boat into the wind, and shivering her sail in the breeze. Harry now stepped forward to the bow, and taking from the cuddy a small dark lantern, lifted the slide, letting a bright ray of light from a powerful lens stream far over the water, and almost instantly closed it again. This was repeated three times at intervals of about a minute, my companions, meanwhile, looking eagerly through the darkness ahead.

"In a short time a signal precisely similar to the one we had shown, was made about three points off our larboard bow, at an apparent distance of about two miles.

"All right so far," said Harry, with an air of satisfaction, which was echoed by the other two men.

"The sail was again filled away, and keeping the boat's head nearly as possible in the direction of the signal which had answered ours, we continued to run something like twenty minutes, when we found ourselves within half of a small schooner, which was laying to.

"Hard down your helm," said Harry, in a low voice, and again our craft was run up into the wind.

"Boat ahoy!" hailed a voice from the schooner.

"Hullo!"

"Where are you bound?"

"To the moon," replied Harry; "how shall we find it, full or not?"

"Full," responded the voice. "How is it where you come from, light or dark?"

"Dark as your pocket."

"All right," was the reply from the schooner.

"And with a few strokes of the oars we were alongside, and a rope was made fast to her fore-shoulder. Harry sprang upon her deck, and an examination of his credentials having proved satisfactory, four packages, weighing some fifty or sixty pounds each, nicely done up and sealed, were passed over into our boat.

"Good night," said Harry, as we shoved the boat away from the vessel's side.

"A safe passage to you, boys," replied the voice from the schooner; "you'll have to look out sharp for yourselves."

"No fear of us—look out for yourself," was replied, as we quickly drifted out of sight and hearing.

"Now then, Jack," said Harry, slapping me encouragingly on the shoulder.

"Yes—to a home that we shall find it rather difficult to quit for a few years, in my opinion. I've not the remotest idea that we can get these goods ashore without being taken. I've seen this tried too many times without success, to believe it can be accomplished now."

"O, don't always be looking on the dark side of the picture. I've travelled this road quite a number of times without breaking my shins, and it'd things go badly to-night, why we can slip the duds overboard in the dark, and they are heavy enough to go quietly to the bottom."

"In which case we may think ourselves lucky to get off with an acquittal after several months' imprisonment and a trial on suspicion. I tell you what it is, Williams, I consider it a contemptible thing in you to entrust me into this scrape, and though I shall lend a hand to get the thing accomplished as soon as possible in order to get out of the affair, yet I do not sanction any such proceedings, neither do I wish any of the proceeds."

"As you choose, Jack," he replied, a little nettled by my speech, for not feeling any like fear himself, he could not understand what seemed to him my foolish obstinacy, and walking aft, he seated himself in the stern-chest, leaving me to my reflections.

"The breeze freshened considerably as the night advanced, but being fair, we were only too glad to have it blow a gale, and after three hours smart sailing we were up with the mouth of the Mersey. Our course lay through the fleet of vessels riding at anchor, and by the city where the ever watchful eyes of the revenue officials were constantly on the alert to detect anything bearing the slightest resemblance to contraband traffic. Here our danger commenced—could we pass the city unobserved all would be well.

"Lower the sail and strike the mast, said Harry, in a low tone. 'We must dart up to our oars now, my lads, and be prepared for any emergency; the sail, although it would help us greatly, would be likely to be seen and create suspicion.'

"The mast was struck, the sail stowed as silently as possible, and with modified oars we bent to our work, impelling the boat through the water at a rate which only the consciousness of our danger could have enabled us to compass. In silence and under cover of the darkness we had already accomplished half the distance, when one of the thole pins in the forward

rowlock broke off with a sharp crack, precipitating the bow scaman into the bottom of the boat with considerable violence and with not a little noise. He was not at all injured, however, and the pin being immediately replaced, we kept on our way. But the disturbance had attracted the attention of those we had the most cause to dread.

"Who goes there?" hailed a voice not more than a hundred fathoms from us. "What boat is that? Stop, or we'll fire into you!"

"Pull! pull!" whispered Harry, in an excited tone, and we bent to the oars with the vigor of desperation.

"A flash, a report, and a musket ball crashed through the side of the boat.

"Stop or we'll blow you out of water!" exclaimed the voice again.

"Down with you, my lads," said Harry, in his usual tone, for there was no longer any use in keeping silent; and following his example we all tumbled together into the bottom of the boat.

"Nor were we at all too soon, for the next instant a volley of musket balls pattered about the upper works of our boat, but being ourselves below the water line, we escaped unharmed.

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