The Weekly Monitor.

BRIDGETOWN, NOVEMBER, 27, 1878.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.

In the closing decades of the last century, His Royal Highness Prince Edward, the father of our beloved Queen, came to this Province, and remained in it for five years. While he was here, he commanded the military regiments that were quartered in North America. At that time Nova Scotia was not what it is now in all the elements of material progress and expanding prosperity. There the County of Pictou was an almost unbroken wilderness; in fact, the whole eastern section of the Province was a primeval wild, a very small portion of which had ever been trodden by the white man's foot, or resounded to the woodman's axe. The great Province of Ontario was then a vast forest, and the oceanic lakes that border it on the south were only navigated by the "red man's" fragile canoe. Since then, eighty years of improvement have vastly changed the aspects of British America. The increase of population has been marvellous. In the planting of new settlements—fn the immense agricultural interests that have been developed—in maritime enterprize.

Had the veil of the future with regard to his own posterity been lifted to the vision of the Royal Duke, when he was domiciled among the sylvan scenes that picturesquely skirted the shores of Bedford Basin, he would have believed that he was under the influence of a pleasing delusion. At tnat time, he could scarcely have had a hope that a liberal descendant of his own would ever occupy the British Throne. Years after he took to himself a continental Princess for a wife, and Queen Victoria's birth was the result of his marriage. When he died she was a mere baby, ere "her infant eye could look regard, or brighten in reply."—His older brothers—George and William—died without legitimate issue; and Victoria, in the freshness of blushing girlhood, ascended the royal Throne, which she has prosperously—we may say "gloriously"—occupied forty-one years.

The grand-daughter of the Duke of Kent is the consort of the Marquis of Lorne, who has been sent by the Queen's Government to occupy the Sub-royal Throne of the Dominion. However *personally* acceptable His Excellency may be to the people of Canada, his alliance to the Royal Family will endear him the more to the four millions of Her Majesty's subjects that people our Dominion. We predict for him a successful and brilliant administration of the Government in this important part of the British Empire. Canada is indeed an embryotic Empire in itself.

To the illustrious new-comers every thing on this side of the Atlantic must wear an aspect of newness. There they will see no antiquated structures, to which old-time historical events impart a hallowing interest, and around the mouldering towers and turrets of which the ivy has been clinging for centuries. There they will find no time-honored, hereditary nobility, and no ponderous Ecclesiastical Establishment appended to the State.—But here they will find a people all a-glow with the light of civilization;—a people who, in intelligence, social virtue and loyalty, are not inferior to the untitled classes in Great Britain; a people who as highly prize English literature, English laws, and English institutions as do their Trans-Atlantic fellow-subjects;—a people, who speak the English language with greater purity than do the middling classes in London, or the lower strata of the "Campbell clans." whose allegiance to the ducal House of Argyle is hereditary. If the blessings of freedom and good Government are dear to the people in Britain, they are equally so to the growing population of Canada. In these respects the new Governor General and his amiable Lady Princess will feel that they are in the midst of a semi-nationality that in many points of view is like that of Great Britain.

THE APPLE.

It is not six months since the orchards in this valley were odorous with an immense profusion of blossoms. They were *silent:* and though they uttered no sound audible to our *ears*, our *eyes* saw indications of an abundant autumnal fruitage. The voiceless blossoms were as full of promise as are the foreshowings of benign prophecy. As the summer months wore away the orchardists talked assuringly of the prospect of an unusually "big crop;" and when the "gathering time" came, the perplexing question arose—"where shall we find a market?"—Since then there has been a busy time under the fruit-laden trees. Coopers have worked day and night to supply the demands for barrels by the fruit-growers; and sailing vessels, steamboats and railroads have been employed in conveying away in unprecedented quantities, to various places, the barrelled fruit in search of a market. Portions of our prodigious apple crop have been freighted to Halifax, to St. John, to P. E. Island, to Newfoundland and to Europe. Large umbers of barrels have been disposed of in the small towns and populous fishing settlements along the southern shores of our own Province. They have been sent to all places where there was a probability of realizing a sale. As usual, considerable quantities of *nonpareils* are stored in cellars in reserve for the Spring market. The cider-presses have been flowing with a liquid, which, as a beverage, is less deleterious than the "juice of the grape" in milder climes than ours.—The apple crop of 1878 has indeed been wonderful.

ARRIVAL OF THE VICE-REGAL PARTY.

From the Chronicle.)

On Saturday morning it seemed that the heavy storm of the previous night had put an end to the disagreeable weather that had prevailed for several days. About 7 o'clock the sun shone with all the brightness that could be desired, giving promise of fine weather for the arrival and reception of the Marquis and Princess. Her Majesty's fleet of war ships, which was to meet the Sarmatian at sea and accompany her into port, was under orders to sail at daylight, but owing to the heavy sea that was running the order was countermanded and the ships instructed to await further orders. The promise of fine weather did not last long. The sun soon disappeared and cloud and fog again ruled the day. About 10 o'clock Vice Admiral Inglefield determined to take the fleet to sea according to the programme. Orders were signalled from the Bellerophon and in a short time the ships were in motion. The Bellerophon, Black Prince, Rover, Argus and Pert went out. The Conquest, the sixth ship of the fleet, remained in port. The fog was found to be so thick and the sea so heavy outside that the Admiral thought the safest policy would be to return to the port before dark.

THE SARMATIAN SIGNALLED.

At 6.40 o'clock on Saturday evening the signal station at the Citadel received from the corresponding station at York Redoubt a report that the Sarmatian was coming up. The announcement, as might be expected, created some excitement in the city, and not a little surprise, for nobody supposed that the ship would come in on such a night. Messrs. S. Cunard & Co., the agents of the Allan Line, despatched the steam tug A. C. Whitney to meet the Sarmatian and bring the mails ashore, as it was understood that the ship would remain in the stream. About 8.30 the tug returned and reported that the Sarmatian could not be found. This announcement was received by some as conclusive evidence that the signal was an error, and that the ship, according to the impression that had existed in official as well as in private circles, would not come in at night. Others, however, felt that the signal lights, which were still shown on the Citadel, had not been put up for nothing, and that the ship was really at the entrance to the harbor. Waiting and watching was the rule with these, and before long their confidence and vigilance was rewarded. About 9.15 the distant booming of a gun was heard at Cunard's wharf, followed soon by a second. There was no longer any doubt that the Sarmatian was at hand.

The A. C. Whitney, which had remained at Cunard's wharf, again put out, taking a crew of men to handle the mail bags, and a number of others. The weather cleared about this time, and the stars lending their assistance to those who were so eagerly peering through the darkness in search of the Sarmatian. Down near McNab's Island a vessel's light's were seen, supposed to be those of the expected ship. Blue lights were burned on board the tug as signals. No response to these were made, but the additional light given enabled those on the tug to clearly make out the ship, now only a short distance off, and steaming very slowly. The tug bore up and in a few minutes was alongside the Sarmatian.

Of course there was a general desire to board the ship. The absence of any gangway, and the fact that, there being quite a sea running, the tug was pitching and rolling violently, were impediments to boarding, and, besides, a stern voice from the ship ordered the exclusion of all except the mail officer and the agents of the line. But the *Chronicle's* representative was already on board, and the correspondent of the London *Times*, who had gone out in the gig of the cable steamer Minia, had previously reached the ship. Most of the passengers in the Vice-Regal party had retired; but among those who were stirring was Major DeWinton, the Marquis' Private Secretary, well known in Halifax, having been here some years ago as Private Secretary to Lieutenant-Governor Sir Frederick Williams. Major DeWinton had prepared an abstract of the record of the voyage and readily afforded information; in fact, as he said, Lord Lorne, anticipating the inquiries that would be made, had directed him to afford the press all desired information. Officers of the ship were also ready to communicate their knowledge.

THE SARMATIAN'S VOYAGE.

The Sarmatian left Liverpool at 12 minutes past noon on Thursday, Nov. 14th, with the following passengers,—

H R. H. Princess Louise.
The Most Noble the Marquis of Lorne.
Lady Sophia MacNamara.
Hon. Mrs. Moreton.
Miss Moreton.
Major DeWinton.
Mrs. DeWinton.
Miss DeWinton.
Miss V. DeWinton.
Master DeWinton.
Colonel McNeil.
Hon. C Harboard, A. D. C.
Capt. Chater.
Dr. Andrew Clark.
Miss Bogle.
Mr. Sydney Hall.
And 23 servants.

The weather was fine at the time of departure, with a slight N. N. E. breeze and continued so throughout the day.

Friday, 15th, moderate gale and squally throughout. The ship put into Moville in the afternoon for mails and remained until 11.20 p. m. The log on Friday showed the first day's run (from noon to noon) to be 100 miles.

Saturday, 16th. After leaving Moville the Sarmatian experienced heavy weather from the N. E., which continued throughout Friday night and part of Saturday. The ship rolled and pitched heavily and took in large bodies of water. The log showed a run of only 140 miles, which in itself was an indication of the bad weather the ship had experienced.

The Vice Regal apartments in the Sarmatian were fitted with patent self-adjusting beds, an American invention, designed to make the bed adapt itself to every motion of the vessel, and thus, by preventing the usual pitch and roll, securing exemption from seasickness. This invention was so highly thought of that it was introduced into the ship at considerable expense. The usual state rooms being too small for the operation of the invention partitions were removed and larger rooms made. After all these preparations the invention proved a failure and the Vice-Regal party were glad to abandon the self-adjusting institutions and resort to the old-fashioned berths.

On Sunday, 17th, the Sarmatian ran into finer weather, the sea moderated, and the ship made good speed. The wind was from N. N. E. to N. N. W., a light breeze, and the sky cloudy. Divine service was held in the saloon. The Marquis attended.

The Princess was not present at the service. She had suffered severely from seasickness during the heavy weather of the previous two days and was confined to her room. The Sunday log was 331 miles.

On Monday morning, 17th, there was a strong breeze from S. W., with squalls. As the morning wore on the squalls increased. By noon the gale had risen to a hurricane, which continued in the afternoon. In this storm the vessel suffered her only damage. The fierce gale blew away the main trysail and foretopsail. There was also a heavy cross sea which broke over the ship fore and aft. A sea stove in the smoking room. The ship rolled and pitched heavily, and all on board suffered in consequence. This was the worst day of the voyage. About 3 p. m. the gale began to break. The log showed a run of 311 miles.

Tuesday, 19th.—Though the force of the gale had passed away there was a strong wind throughout Monday night and on Tuesday morning, and the sea ran very high. The wind fell to a fresh breeze towards evening. The day's run was 17 miles. The Marquis was on deck on Tuesday with his piper, who played for some time.

On Wednesday, 20th, the Princess was better so far as the sea sickness was concerned, but complained of a slight throat affection. The day was cloudy with a moderate breeze from the S. E., and the Sarmatian carrying all sail, made rapid progress. The piper was again on deck with the Marquis and at the request of the Princess a sketch of the piper was made by Mr. Sydney Hall, the artist of the party. The log showed the greatest speed attained on the voyage—the distance run being 335 miles.

Thursday, 21st, was a moderate day, cloudy throughout, with a fresh S. E. breeze in the morning, increasing in the afternoon. The evening was hazy, with rain at times. During the day the Marquis and several others of the party amused themselves fishing for sea-guils. The day's run was 322 miles.

On Friday, 22nd, the wind continued from S. E. to N. W., cloudy throughout the day. 310 miles.

Saturday, 22nd, was hazy, with a strong breeze and a good deal of fog. It was on that day, the last of the voyage, that the Princess appeared on deck for the first time, and then she only remained a few minutes. As the ship was nearing the coast a sharp lookout was kept for H. M. S. Sirus, the Marquis having been informed by telegraph, before leaving England, that she would cruise off the coast to meet him. But no sign of the Sirus could be seen. Neither could any pilot boat be found when the time to take a pilot arrived. The ship was off Sambro at 6 p. m., and put out to sea again. After firing guns and throwing up rockets, and waiting some time longer for a pilot and finding none, Capt. Aird determined to act as his own pilot, and come into port. This determination he carried out successfully, and about 10 o'clock the Sarmatian cast anchor between McNab's Island and George's Island.

Her Royal Highness Princess Louise suffered severely during the voyage, but she is now convalescing, and it is confidently expected that she will speedily recover her accustomed good health. The rest of the party are well. The Marquis caught a slight cold while on deck on Saturday—a gentle reminder of the effects of a Nova Scotia fog—but this is not counted as a serious matter.

Shortly after the Sarmatian anchored, H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh visited her in a cutter from the Black Prince and spent some time on board.

THE WELCOME.

Half-past ten Monday morning was the hour appointed for the Sarmatian to proceed to her moorings off the Dockyard, and before that hour the Edgar Stuart, with the press correspondents on board, the Neptune, steam-tugs and launches, sailing and rowing boats were cruising near her. There was a little black ball at the main truck of the Sarmatian which at half-past ten exactly was broken by a pull on the halyards, and the Royal Standard floated on the breeze. At the same instant the vessel moved ahead and the boom of the heavy guns at York Redoubt told Canada a royal princess was about to land. The scene was now exceedingly beautiful. The sun shone out and lit up the sea, rippling under the Western wind; the stately ship glided slowly along between the Dartmouth and Halifax shores; the heavy guns thundered away, cheers rang over the water and a regal welcome was given to Canada's new rulers. Point Pleasant battery took up the salute and the wreaths of smoke curled up into the heavens above the evergreen glades of the Tower woods. Now the Bellerophon—which, with the Black Prince, the Rover, the Conquest, the Argus and the Pert, had manned yards and dressed ship the instant the royal standard was displayed at the Sarmatain's main—fired the first gun of her salute and was followed by the Black Prince and the Rover. Artillery on shore, artillery afloat. Welcome, welcome, thrice welcome, was what York and Pleasant said. The roar of the guns of the fleet kept up the burden and suddenly the mighty ordnance of George's Island shook the very ground. The Sarmatian had passed by this time, but the welcome was not over. Upon the Citadel Hill another battery opened fire and added its tribute. More beautiful became the scene. As the royal steamer moved on the ships at anchor dipped their colors, and the red ensign of the Samaritan acknowledged the courtesy. Down came the flags on the Asylum flagstaff. Scarce acknowledged was this than the Minia was breasted. Capt. Welch had his ship decked from stem to stern, and as his ensign went down there came a hearty, arousing cheer from crew and visitors. Now the Sarmatian neared the fleet—the wharves, black with people, were vocal with acclamations—cheers came all the way from Dartmouth, and Craig Ross was firing her salute, a Scotsman's greeting to Lorne and Louise. The Black Prince was ready and her hundred and seventy odd men on the yards gave three British "hurras" as the royal steamer passed, the guards presented arms, the band played the National Anthem, and cheer on cheer came from both shores. As each war ship was passed the same shout of welcome arose, mingled with the strains of the bands, and when the fleet had been passed the Sarmatian moored at the head of all.

In the Dockyard

crowds of handsomely dressed ladies and gentlemen began to fill up the stands on both sides at an early hour. There was a constant stream of people pouring in from about half-past eleven till past one o'clock. Artists were sketching, officers hurrying to and fro, marines and blue jackets running here and there carrying orders and messages; cutters, gigs and steam launches rowed up, bringing officers from the ship; the Admiral landed in his state barge, followed by his staff; then marine infantry and marine artillery marched on to the ground and lined the jetties and stage. The 101st Regiment, headed by their band, arrived and took up a position on the South side. Dignitaries crowded in, and the scene became gay with brilliant uniforms, naval and military.

Near the Sarmatian lay the Admiral's barge, with his flag in the bow; at the steamer's port gangway lay the barge of the Black Prince, manned by fourteen sturdy tars. Suddenly a Royal Banner of silk is hoisted in the bow of the barge, and simultaneously the standard flutters down from the Sarmatian's main, the Bellerophon begins a royal salute, her yards are manned, and from Black Prince and Rover come the thunder of the guns, all the ships again manning yards, and the Admiral's ship also manning the bulwarks. The Admiral's barge rows ahead, the Black Prince barge follows, with H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh, H. R. H. the Princess Louise, the Marquis of Lorne and their suite. Immediately behind the royal craft come the galleys of the other ships, one on each quarter, these four forming a double line astern. The procession of boats goes round the bow of the Sarmatian, and passes between the men-of-war from which come triple cheers again, with music of bands and presenting of arms.

Swiftly, impelled by sturdy rowers, the boats fly along, and presently dash up alongside the landing stage. What a storm of cheers, what a shout of glad acclaim! it rings clear in the blue sky and speeds across the ocean to the old country, telling the Queen her daughter has landed among the loyal Canadians. It was at

FIVE MINUTES TO TWO

o'clock that a royal salute from the citadel announced that Her Royal Highness set foot on Canadian soil. She walked up the landing stage to where the carriage, drawn by a pair of chestnut horses, was waiting. Behind her came the Marquis of Lorne, with H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh.

THE PROCESSION.

The procession, marshalled by Messrs. Robie Uniacke, J. F. Kenny and M. B. Almon, passed out of the Dockyard in the following order:—

Grand Marshals.
Detachment of City Police.
Mayor, Corporation and General Reception Committee in carriages.
Staff, in four carriages.
His Honor the Lieut. Governor, in carriage.
H. R. H. Duke of Edinburgh and Admiral, in carriage.
CARRIAGE CONTAINING H. R. H. PRINCESS LOUISE AND THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.
Staff of General Commanding-in-Chief. m'ntd.
The Archbishop in carriage.
Dominion Cabinet, in carriages.
Chief Judges of Courts of Law and Equity, in carriages.
Members of the Privy Council. not of the Cabinet, in carriages.
Members of Senate of Canada, in carriage.
Speaker of House of Commons, in carriage.
Puisne Judge, in carriage.
Members of House of Commons, in carriages.
Members of Provincial Executive Council, in carriages.
Chancellor and Vice-Chancellor of University, in carriage.
Judges of County Court, in carriages.
Foreign Consuls, in carriages.
President and Members of Legislative Council, in carriages
Members of Legislative Assembly, in carriages
Custos and County Magistrates, in carriages.
Corporation of Dartmouth, in carriages.

Outside the Dockyard the North British Society lined the streets. North of them was the Charitable Irish Society, and then in their order on the route of the procession were the St. George's Society, Manchester Unity of Odd Fellows, Anglo-African Society, Catholic Total Abstinence Society and St. Joseph's Society, these extending to the military lines. The societies wheeled inward and following the carriages. The military did not do this, but by rapid transfers of their men after the procession had passed kept the whole route lined.

The route of the procession was Water Street to North, up North to Brunswick, along Brunswick to Jacob, down Jacob to Argyle, through Argyle to Buckingham, down Buckingham to Granville, along Granville to George, thence into Hollis to Provincial building, at which point a halt was made for the swearing in ceremony. After leaving the Province Building the route was through Hollis, South, and Pleasant Streets and Spring Garden Road to South Park Street. There the procession broke up The Vice-Regal party drove through South Park Street to Sackville to Brunswick, along Brunswick to North, thence by Gottingen to Admiralty House.

On Monday evening the Vice-Regal Party dined at Government House with the Lieut. Governor. Many distinguished guests were present. After dinner a Drawing Room was held which was attended by a large number of ladies and gentlemen.

The foregoing has been greatly condensed from the *Chronicle's* racy report. Our limited space and the lateness of the arrival of Tuesday's mail renders it impossible to give any more extended account. The good people of Halifax have spared no pains in giving the distinguished new-comers a reception becoming their rank.—Bunting, in unstinted profusion, has waved loyally in the breeze in token of a hearty and enthusiastic welcome.—Thundering peals of artillery have loudly uttered a noisy greeting to the Vice-Regal strangers. Arches, tastefully constructed and beautified with evergreen festoons and floral decorations, have curved in various places over the streets, through which the Marquis and his Royal Lady passed. Superadded to these manifestations of welcome, half-deafening hurzas have reverberated along the principal thoroughfares of the City, and illuminations have imparted unwonted splendor to the sable brow of night. It was a magnificent ovation to a daughter of our beloved Queen, and to her liege lord, the Marquis of Lorne.

THE INDIAN GOLD FIELDS.

The new gold discovery in India is described as follows:—

Within an area twenty five by thirteen miles, ninety out-crops were discovered of auriferous quartz from two to four feet thick, yielding from a few penny-weights to 200 ounces per ton. The richer stone shows, when broken, fine and coarse seams and jagged pieces the size of a pea. In some reefs much of the stone will not pay for working, but it is believed that on the whole a very large and profitable industry will be insured with the aid of capital and good management. Wynaad is healthy and pleasant for Europeans nine months of the year, but fever prevails during three months.

New Advertisements.

SELLING AT COST!
AT THE
FANCY PAINTED STORE!
Bridgetown, N. S.

THE Subscriber will sell his entire Stock, consisting of

Dry Goods AND GROCERIES

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Ready-Made Clothing, Ulsters, Reefers, Hats, Caps,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Woollen and Cotton Flannels, Factory Cotton, Warp, Carpeting, Rubber Covered Lap Robes, Carpet Bags and Umbrellas.

NICKLE CLOCKS, Watches and Jewelry,

and a large assortment of Dry Goods, Canes, Whips, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Wooden Ware, Brooms, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Glassware and Lamps, in great variety. Stationery, Confectionery, Spices of all kinds, Haying Tools, Choice Flour, Paper Collars for the Million, all Sizes and Styles, etc., etc.

SAMUEL A. DENNISON.
Bridgetown, Nov. 25, '78.

GOOSE SUPPER!

THE Ladies of Centreville, intend having a Goose Supper, on

Tuesday, 3rd day December,

proceeds to go for the benefit of the new Temperance Hall, now being built. All are cordially invited to attend. A good time in store.

TICKETS, - - 35 CENTS.

If the weather should prove unfavorable on Tuesday, come the next fine day. 1w

XMAS! XMAS!

THE FESTAL SEASON is again near at hand, and friends and acquaintances will want to secure

PRESENTS!

for each other as of yore—if so call at the

Bridgetown Jewelry Store

and select anything in that line you require.

Watches, Clocks, Spoons, Forks, Cake Baskets, Butter Dishes, Call Bells, Brooches, Ear Rings, Sets Jewelry, Finger Rings, Napkin Rings, &c. &c.

ALSO,—To be on hand first of next month a

Full Line of NEW GOODS.

JOHN E. SANCTON.
Bridgetown.

Real Estate FOR SALE! or To Let.

THE House and Premises in Bridgetown, owned, and at present occupied by Mrs. Elizabeth O. Dodge, is offered for sale, on easy terms, and, if not sold by the first day of April next, will be rented for one year or more, as may suit applicants.

Also, some superior Lands, situate in Bridgetown, are offered for sale in lots to suit purchasers.

For terms and particulars, apply to
W. Y. FOSTER.
Bridgetown, 18th Nov., 1878. 2mt39

Ready - Made CLOTHING!
BUFFALO ROBES, &c.

JUST RECEIVED from Montreal, a large and well assorted stock of

Ready Made Clothing & Buffalo Robes.

consisting of

Men's Ulsters, Youths' Ulsters, Men's Over Coats, Reefers.

All a

Splendid Assortment of

FALL SUITS

Pants and Vests. Also,

1 Doz. Very Fine Buffalo Robes.

Horse Blankets.

All the above will be sold very

LOW FOR CASH.

BEALES & DODGE.
Middleton, Nov., '78 tf

New Advertisements.

NOTICE!

Mr. O. C. Herbert, of Lawrencetown, has ceased to be local agent of the Phœnix Fire Insurance Company.

WILL HARE,
Genl. Agent for Nova Scotia.
Halifax, 29th Oct., 1878. 3wt32

Something New Under the Sun!

MR. HARDING W. DODGE of Hampton, Annapolis Co., respectfully announces to the public in general that he is about opening a shop where he will be prepared to manufacture Buggies, Farm Waggons, Panel Doors, Window Frames, Sashes, Shutters, &c. Parties wishing work in his line will do well to call upon him as he has had a number of years' experience in the United States in building all kinds of wheels, and is prepared to warrant his work. New hubs inserted in old wheels, spokes inserted without removing the tyres.

HARDING W. DODGE.
Hampton, Nov. 6th, 1878. 3ms

Royal Hotel!
NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE,
St. John, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND.....PROPRIETOR.
sept 18 '78 y

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

Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.

DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAM WHITMAN

Strayed.

Into the pasture of the Subscriber, on August, two calves. The owners can have the same by proving property and paying expenses.

CHARLES CRISP.
Inglisvale, Nov. 1878. 3it34

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

Autumn, 1878

JUST IMPORTED BY

Runciman, Randolph & Co.
and now ready for Inspection.

Among which are:—

6-4 BLACK LUSTRES "Blk. Bird" Brand.
7-4 Blk. FRENCH CASHMERES,
6-4 " do. MERINOES.

We invite especial attention to quality and price of the above.

Plain and Fancy Snow Flake Winceys;
Fcy. Check and Knickerbocker do.
Diagonal Twills, Melange Twills;
Fancy Figures, Mohair Sicilians, &c., &c.

A LARGE LOT OF { LADIES' JACKETS,
Latest LONDON and PARIS STYLES, very cheap. A splendid assortment of

SCOTCH SHAWLS,
From $1.00 and up.

Plain, Fancy and Tartan SCARFS, Ladies' Silk Scarfs, Ribbons, Buttons, Gloves, Corsets, Damask Napkins, Table Linens, Printed Cloth Table Covers, Umbrellas, Fancy Prints, Grass Cloths and Osnaburgs.

A Large Stock of
BLUE & BLK. MOSCOW BEAVERS,
" " WORSTED COATINGS,
" " BASKET CLOTHS,
" PILOT & CANADIAN TWEEDS,
Extra value in OXFORD and WOOL SHIRTINGS,
2-4 and 4-4 HEMP CARPETS.

The Latest Styles of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Gents' Suits, Coats, Pants and Vests,
" Reefers and Ulsters,
Boys' do. do.,

Shirts, Under Shirts, Braces, Ties, Collars, Buckskin Gloves and Mitts, Youths' and Mens' Seal Caps, Ladies' FUR CAPS in great variety, Muffs, Childrens' Sets, Grey and White Cottons and Cotton Warp. A Large Stock of

Buffalo Robes,
Unlined, Lined and Trimmed.

Kerosene Oil, Paint Oil & Lead, Sugar, Congo, Souchong and Oolong Teas, Etc., Etc.

Call and examine our stock, as it has been carefully selected and marked at

Very Low Prices.

RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH, & Co.
Bridgetown, Oct. 16th, '78. n26ly

Bill Heads in all sizes and styles executed at this office at reasonable rates.

New Advertisements.

JUST RECEIVED.

Ladies' and Gents' Fur Caps,
Mens' Fur and Felt Hats,
Lined Gloves and Mitts.

MUFFS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
RUBBERS & OVERBOOTS.

J. W. TOMLINSON.
Lawrencetown, Oct. 21st, 1878.

N. B.—All Accounts due, must be settled by Cash or Note, on or before November 10th, 1878. J. W. T.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE,
Canterbury Street.

FALL. 1878. FALL.

WE have now opened 300 Packages containing

New Fall Goods!

making our stock complete in every department.

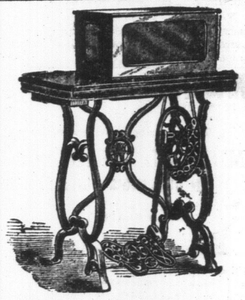
OVERCOATING, BEAVERS;
WORSTED COATINGS;
SCOTCH TWEEDS;
PRINTS, SHIRTINGS;
DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY

and a large and well assorted stock of HABERDASHERY and SMALL WARES.

We invite inspection of buyers before placing their orders.

Terms Liberal.

T. R. JONES & Co
St. John, N. B.



Miller Brothers,
Middleton, Annapolis County, N. S., or Charlottetown, P. E. Island,
Now have
THE AGENCY
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RAYMOND SEWING MACHINE

being transferred (four months ago), from William Crowe, of Halifax, to them, (excepting the County of Halifax).

THE RAYMOND MACHINE

is too well known to require any puffing; and there have been some important improvements put upon it of late, which render it, by far, the best family machine made.

The following are also some of the kinds kept in stock by us, viz:—

Singer,
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Empress of India,
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Weed,
Wilson A,
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Second-hand Machines
taken in exchange for new ones.

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FIRST CLASS OIL &
Needles of all kinds in Stock.

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First-class Make
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PIANOS & ORGANS.

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Instruments guaranteed for five years, and sold on very easy terms.

Liberal reduction made to Clergymen, Churches and Sabbath Schools.

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THOMAS S. WHITMAN,
President.
Oct. 12th, 1878. 1y