

Weekly Monitor, PUBLISHED Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

HENRY S. PIPER, Proprietor.

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Over Signs, (two lines)—First insertion \$1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; three months, \$3.00; six months, \$5.00; twelve months, \$10.00.

Half Columns—First insertion, \$4.50; each continuation, \$2.00; one month, \$12.00; two months, \$18.00; three months, \$25.00; six months, \$40.00; twelve months, \$70.00.

Yearly advertisements changed often than once a month, will be charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alteration.

The average daily circulation of the Weekly Monitor 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, according to a 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. The circulation is a living one, and is constantly increasing. From the way in which the Star has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly "THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE."

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the Co-partnership hitherto existing under the name and style of SANCTON & PIPER, Printers and Publishers, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, the partner, JOHN E. SACROX, retiring from the late firm. The business will in the future be conducted by HENRY S. PIPER, who assumes all liabilities against and for the late firm.

JOHN E. SACROX, HENRY S. PIPER, Bridgetown, April 29th, 1879.

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN BOOK STORE

So universally known for many years at 101 Granville Street, has taken a more respectable and steady side of the same street. Remains nearly opposite the old stand.

BUCKLEY & ALLEN, 114 Granville St., Halifax, N. S. July 17th, 1878.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purifying Pills make New Rich Blood, in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill daily, until the blood is purified, will find health, if not, they are worthless. Sold by mail for 25 cents per box. Send for Circular. C. O. PARSONS, 114 Granville St., Halifax, N. S.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE

For Internal and External Use. CURE—Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Chronic Bronchitis, Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder, Dropsy, Cholera Morosa, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates to use it as a medicine to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, irritations are removed and restored to health. This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cure it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

Summer Arrangement.

Time Table.

COMMENCING 1ST JULY, 1879.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Express Daily, and various stations like Windsor, Kentville, etc.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Express Daily, and various stations like Kentville, Windsor, etc.

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N. B.—Express Trains run daily and when signalled, or when there are passengers to be sent down, they will stop at Stations marked thus.

International Steamers leave St. John every Monday and Thursday at 8 a. m., for Express, Portland and Boston. St. John & Maine Railway trains leave St. John at 7 a. m., daily for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of the United States and Canada.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations. P. INNES, Manager, Kentville, 27th June, 79.

FOUR TRIPS A WEEK.

Saint John to Halifax and Yarmouth, via Steamer and Rail.

Fall Arrangement.

STEAMER "EMPRESS" For Digby and Annapolis. Connecting at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, for and from KENTVILLE, WINDSOR, HALIFAX, and intermediate stations, and at Digby with the Western Counties Railway, for Yarmouth and intermediate stations.

COMMENCING MONDAY, Sept. 26th, and thereafter notice, Star, "EMPRESS" will leave her wharf, Read's Point, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, and return every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY evening.

N. B.—Empress will make daily trips between Digby and Annapolis via: leaving Digby Pier at 12 o'clock, noon, every day (Sundays excepted), and returning leave Annapolis about 2.30 p. m.

Fare—St. John to Digby, \$1.50; Annapolis, 2.00; Kentville, 2.50; St. John to Halifax, 3.50; Halifax to St. John, 3.50; Return Tickets—St. John to Halifax and back, 7.50; Halifax to St. John, 7.50.

F. PHEASANT, R. B. HUMPHREY, AGENT, Union Line Office, 41 Dock St., Annapolis, P. O. Box 29.

MECHANICAL AND OPERATIVE DENTISTRY

DR. JAMES PRINROSE, Lawrencetown. DENTISTRY promptly attended in all its branches. Lawrencetown April 9th, 79. 51st

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DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Cloths and Clothing, A Speciality.

B. Starratt. Paradise, July 7th, 79.

John H. Fisher, (Late of Mechas, State of Maine.) Merchant Tailor, has removed to the store under GRANVILLE STREET, BRIDGETOWN.

I prepared to make all kinds of Clothing to order or from Stock found.

Broadcloth, Doe Skins, Tweeds, Tailor's Trimmings, etc., in variety, now in Stock. No Delay. Prices Moderate. Latest Fashions. First-class Workmen. Garments WARRANTED TO FIT.

TEAMS—Cash or approved credit. Bridgetown, May 28th, 79. 517

HE DOES NOT INTEND

raising the price of his FURNITURE, as he is still in his list below; but intends making Still further Reduction,

as he hopes his Sales will increase under the New York. He has his FACTORY fitted with the MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY, and is running full time. He also intends adding to his low large STOCK, and can offer better inducements to Customers.

PARLOR FURNITURE, in Suits, from \$50.00 to \$120.00. BEDROOM SUITS, in Pine, from \$24.00 to \$48.00. A good suit for \$25.00. SOFAS, \$19.00 to \$24.00. WALNUT CHAIRS, \$3.50 to \$6.00. CENTRE TABLES, in solid Walnut, \$8.00 to \$16.00. CENTRE TABLES, in Marble Top, \$14.00 to \$20.00. BEDSTEPS, \$2.50 to \$3.00. WASH STANDS, \$1.00 to \$1.25.

Please call and examine my STOCK, and will find as good an assortment as is generally to be seen in the city. As my stock is hard I will sell at prices that will DEFY COMPETITION.

JOHN B. REED, Bridgetown, April 2nd, 1879. 501f

A WEEK in your own town, and on capital stock. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business. No rooms to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we will send you free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine, July 29.

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.

FURNITURE!

THE subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public in general that he has in his warehouse, a choice lot of

PARLOR FURNITURE in all the Latest Styles, which he offers in Suits, from : : \$45 to \$220. Italian Marble Top Tables, from \$6.50 to \$16.00. Walnut Tables, from \$6.00 to 10.50.

Marble Top Walnut Bedroom Suites, LOUNGES, RECLINING CHAIRS, Patent Rockers, Easy Chairs, SIDE BOARDS, CANE SEAT CHAIR, MIRRORS, &c. all of which will be sold low.

Undertaking in all its branches. JOHN Z. BENT, Bridgetown, April 9th, 79. 511f

G. T. Bohaker, Barrister & Atty-at-Law, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., has opened a new office in the store now occupied by E. H. Painey, Esq., at Middleton Corner, where he will promptly attend to all kinds of legal business. Middleton, March 1st, 79. 1y

\$300 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can do right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send their addresses at once and we will be themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address J. JOSEPH TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Hardware AND CAPRINGS

STOCK

MIDDLETON, Annapolis County, N. S.

OUR IMPORTATIONS this season have been unusually large, and our Stock in the following lines is very heavy. To those who are building, or who contemplate doing so, we are offering, at a special price, a lot of US FIRST BEFORE SENDING AWAY FOR THEIR

Building Materials, SUCH AS—NAILS, 3d, 4d, 5d, 6d, 7d, 8d, 9d, 10d, 11d, 12d, 13d, 14d, 15d, 16d, 17d, 18d, 19d, 20d, 21d, 22d, 23d, 24d, 25d, 26d, 27d, 28d, 29d, 30d, 31d, 32d, 33d, 34d, 35d, 36d, 37d, 38d, 39d, 40d, 41d, 42d, 43d, 44d, 45d, 46d, 47d, 48d, 49d, 50d, 51d, 52d, 53d, 54d, 55d, 56d, 57d, 58d, 59d, 60d, 61d, 62d, 63d, 64d, 65d, 66d, 67d, 68d, 69d, 70d, 71d, 72d, 73d, 74d, 75d, 76d, 77d, 78d, 79d, 80d, 81d, 82d, 83d, 84d, 85d, 86d, 87d, 88d, 89d, 90d, 91d, 92d, 93d, 94d, 95d, 96d, 97d, 98d, 99d, 100d.

DOILED AND RAW OILS, PRESSED BY THE CELEBRATED BARRELL & SPENCE, LONDON. SHEET ZINC, DRY AND TARNISHED SHEET LEAD, LEAD PIPE 2 to 14 IN BORE.

TOGETHER WITH—Brandram's Celebrated London Lead, in which we keep two grades—No. 1 and No. 2—the latter taking EIGHT GALLONS OIL TO THE HUNDRED.

Our Stock for Inside Finishing is also replete with everything needed, such as Mortise Locks, Mineral and Porcelain Mortise-knobs, Inside Silver Glass Knobs, Loose Pin and Loose Joint Butts, in Plain, Japanned, and Silver Tipped, Sash Fasteners, Thumb Latches, Top and Bottom Bolts, &c., &c., &c.

ALSO: GRAINING COLORS in Light Oak, Ash and Walnut. Dry Colors for Tinting, &c., &c., &c.

The above comprises one of the Best and most complete stocks of BUILDING MATERIALS in the Lower Provinces, and is well worth inspection. Come and see us, or send for our Price List.

With our general full assortment Carriage, Bent's Patent Iron, Monmouth's Horse Nails, &c., &c., &c.

Wholesale and Retail. BESSONNETT AND WILSON, Middleton, Annapolis Co. Aug 6

THE BEST PAPER. TRY IT. BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED. 35th YEAR.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. THE Scientific American is a Large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of sixteen pages, printed in the most beautiful style. It is published by Munn & Co., New York.

It contains the latest news, and is well worth inspection. Come and see us, or send for our Price List.

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Poetry.

Ho Giveth His Beloved Sleep. Swiftly the seasons have come and gone. T'ill four-score years are told; Again the lingering sun looks down On our stable-field and orchard brown, And garbled oaks bearded and old.

While over the mountains that proudly rise Castle with turrets high, The cloud, like banners with billows fold Shaded with crimson and wrought with gold. Are floating across the sky.

In a shaded room, whose casement low Looks out on the western skies, Where woodbine cling to the moss-grown eaves, And the sunshine creeps through the sheltering leaves, An old man thrills lies.

Scattered and thin from the bloodless brow Fall locks of silvery white. The faded fingers nerveless lie, And the light in his faded eye, That watches the sunset bright.

He heeds not the loved ones gathering near With voices hushed and low, He sees not the present, he feels not his sin, In fancy a child he wanders again Through scenes of the long ago.

He hears the honey bee's drowsy hum, And watches the swallow's flight; Laughing aloud to his childish glee, When floating down from the laden tree Fall feathered blossoms white.

Like a weary child the worn old man Lays down his weight of care, And softly, as in days of yore, With reverent lips repeats once more His childhood's evening prayer.

'Now I lay me down to sleep, As I should die—the voice slinks low, The soul still green 'neath winter's snow Has found the wished-for rest.

The eye-lids drop on the pallid cheek, As childhood and age, in his wonderful dream Have met on the banks of that mystical stream.

That touches the land of the blessed. Low sinks the sun in the other skies, As the sunset of earth with its shadows of night Is the heaven of heaven where God is the light Of Eternity's glorious day.

—Chicago Advance.

Select Literature. The Mystery of Sasassa Valley.

Do I know why Tom Donahue is called 'Luck Tom'? Yes, I do; and that it is more than one in ten of those who call him so can say. I have knuckled about a deal in my time, and seen some strange sights, but none stranger than the way in which Tom gained that sobriquet and his fortune with it: for I was with him at the time.

Tell it, Tom, certainly; but it is a long story, and a very strange one, so fill up your glass again, and light another cigar while I try to tell it off. Yes, a very strange one—both some fairy stories I have heard; but it's true, Sir, every word of it. There are men alive in Cape Colony now who'll remember it and confirm what I say. Many a time has the tale been told round the fire in Boer-cabins from Orange State to Griqualand; yes, and out in the Bush and at the Diamond Fields too.

I'm roughish now, Sir; but I was entered at the Middle Temple once, and studied for the bar. Tom—worse luck!—was one of my fellow-students; and a wildish time we had of it, until at last our finances ran short, and we were compelled to give up our so-called studies, and look about for some part of the world where two young fellows with strong arms and sound constitutions might make their mark. In those days the tide of emigration had scarcely begun to set in toward Africa, and so we thought our best chance would be down at Cape Colony. Well—to make a long story short—we set sail, and were placed in a large steamer with less than five pounds in our pockets; and there we parted. We each tried our hands at a longish time, and had up and down; but when the end of three years came, we met again, and the tramps were going to turn up. No we thought our 'hands' were bad all through. It was a very lonely part of the country that we were in, inhabited by a few scattered farmers, whose houses were scattered and fenced in to defend them against the Caffres. Tom Donahue and I had a little hut right out in the Bush; but we were known to possess nothing, and to be handy with our revolvers, so we had little to fear. There we sat, doing odd jobs, and hoping that something would turn up. Well, after we had been there about a month, something did turn up upon a

for a week. You'll promise that, won't you? I could see by the look on Dick's face as he acquiesced that he considered poor Tom to be mad; and indeed I myself was completely misled by his conduct. I had however, seen so many proofs of my friend's good sense and quickness of apprehension, that I thought it quite possible that Wharton's story had had a meaning in his eyes which I was too obtuse to take in.

All night Tom Donahue was greatly excited, and when Wharton left, he begged him to remember his promise, and also elicited from him a description of the exact spot at which he had seen the apparition, as well as the hour at which it appeared.

After his departure, which must have been about four in the morning, I turned into my bunk, and watched Tom sitting by the fire splitting two sticks together, until I fell asleep. I suppose I must have slept about two hours; but when I awoke, Tom was still sitting working away in almost the same position. He had fixed the one stick across the top of the other so as to form a rough T, and was now busy in fitting a smaller stick into the angle between them, by manipulating which, the cross one could be either cocked up or depressed, to any extent. He had cut notches, too, in the perpendicular stick, so that the top of the small prop, the cross one could be kept in any position for an indefinite time.

'Look here, Jack,' as soon as he saw that I was awake. 'Come and give me your opinion. Suppose I put this cross-stick pointing straight at a thing, and arranged this smaller one so as to keep it so, I could find that thing again if I wanted it; don't you think I could, Jack—don't you think so?' he continued nervously, clutching me by the arm.

'Well,' I answered, 'it would depend on how far off the thing was, and how accurately it'd be pointed. If it were any distance, I'd cut sights on your cross-stick; then a string tied to the end of it, and held in a plumb-line forward, would lead you pretty near what you wanted. But surely, you don't don't intend to localize the ghost in that way?'

'You'll see to-night, old friend—you'll see to-night. I'll carry this to the Sasassa Valley. You get the loan of Madison's cross-bar, and come with me; but mind you tell no man where you are going, or what you want it for.'

All day Tom was walking up and down the room, working hard at the apparatus. His eyes were glistening, his cheek hectic and he had all the symptoms of high fever. 'Heaven grant that Dick's diagnosis be not correct! I thought, as I returned with the cross-bar; and just, as evening drew near, I found myself imperceptibly sharing the excitement.

About six o'clock Tom sprang up to his feet and seized his sticks. 'I can stand it no longer, Jack,' he cried, 'up with your cross-bar, and hey for Sasassa Valley! To-night's work, my lad, will either make us or mar us. Take your six-shooter, in case we meet the Caffres. I don't take mine, Jack,' he continued, putting his hands upon my shoulders—'I don't take mine; for if any ill luck sticks to me to-night, I don't know what I might not do with it.'

Well, having filled our pockets with provisions, we set out, and as we took our wearisome way toward the Sasassa Valley, I frequently attempted to elicit from my companion some clue as to his intentions. But his only answer was: 'Let us hurry on, Jack, Who knows how many have heard of Wharton's adventure by this time! Let us hurry on, or we may not be first in the field.'

Well, Sir, we struggled on through the hills for a matter of ten miles till at last, after descending a crag, we saw opening out in front of us a ravine so sombre and dark that it might have been the gate of Hades itself; cliffs many hundred feet high shut in on every side the gloomy howler-studded passage which led through the haunted defile into Caffria. The moon rising above the crags threw into strong relief the rough irregular pinnacles of rock by which they were topped, while all below was dark as Erebus.

'The Sasassa Valley?' said I. 'Yes,' said Tom. 'I looked at him. He was calm now; the flush and feverishness had passed away; his actions were deliberate and slow. Yet there was a certain rigidity in his face and glitter in his eyes which showed that a crisis had come.

We entered the pass, stumbling along amid the great boulders. Suddenly I heard a short quick exclamation from Tom. 'That's the crag!' he cried, pointing to a great mass looming before us in the darkness. 'Now, Jack, for any favor use your eyes! We're about a hundred yards from the cliff. I take it; so you move slowly toward the other. When you take more than twelve inches in a step, and keep your eye fixed on the cliff about eight feet from the ground. Are you ready?'

'Yes,' I was even more excited than Tom, by this time. What his intention or object was I could not conjecture, beyond that he wanted to examine by daylight the part of the cliff from which the light came. Yet the influence of the romantic situation was so great that I could feel the blood coursing through my veins, and count the pulses throbbing at my temples. 'When the swallows homeward fly, then the homeward fly is swallowed. (To be concluded in our next.)