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ESTABLISHED 1851.
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Yearly advertisements charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alteration.

EDWARD ALBRO & CO.
ESTABLISHED 1851.
Ship Chandlers,
IRON & HARDWARE
MERCHANTS,
207 Lower Water St.,
Head of Mitchell's Wharf, South of Queen's Wharf,
Halifax, N. S.,
OFFER for sale at LOWEST MARKET RATES a large and well assorted Stock of
HARDWARE
—LANE—
Ship Chandlery,
—CONSISTING OF—
Cans, Canvas, Oakum, Com- passes,
Duck, Drill, White Lead, Colored Paints,
Wire Rope, Cordage, Portable Forges,
Anchors, Chain Cables, Boiler Tubes, Saws,
Roses, Tar, Pitch, Turpentine, Steel, Copper,
Dead Lights, Binnacle Heads and Lamps,
Sungers, Anvils, Bellows, Vices, Terne Plates, Tin Plates,
Lead, (Sheet & Pig), Lead Pipe, Grain and Ingot Tin, Bar,
Bolt, Hoop & Sheet Iron, Zinc, Muntz Metal bars,
Roofing Felt, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oils,
Cables, Nets, Lines, Twines, Fish Hooks,
Curtlery, Axes, Hatchets, Galvanized & Copper boat Nails,
Olive Oil, Varnishes, Out and Wrought Nails & Spikes,
Shelf Hardware
In Endless Variety.

ADAM YOUNG,
38, 40, & 42 WATER ST.
and 143 Prince William St. John, N. B.,
Manufacturer of
Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves,
Ranges, Furnaces, &c.
Marbleized Slate Mantle Pieces,
—AND—
Register Grates.
A large assortment of the above goods always on hand, at the lowest possible prices. Catalogues on application.
August 2nd, 1876. n17 y

W. H. OLIVE,
Custom House, Forwarding, COMMISSION,
Railroad and Steamboat Agent,
Prince William St., St. John, N. B.
May 3rd, 1876. y

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. y

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS,
Wholesale Merchants,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Dry Goods Department
98 & 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.
—AND—
AMERICAN GOODS,
such as Prints, Grey & White Cottons, Cotton Flannel, and Roll Linings, sold by the case or small quantity.
Canadian and Domestic Goods.
GROCERY DEPARTMENT,
34 & 36 Water St.
A full stock kept constantly on hand, of Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Rice, Soda, Cream Tartar, Nutmeg, and an assortment of Spices, for sale in bulk at the lowest prices.
August 2nd, 1876. n17 y

Poetry.
DRIFTING INTO LOVE.
I had sworn to be a bachelor, she had sworn to be a maid.
For we both agreed in doubt whether matrimony paid.
Besides—I had my higher aims, for science filled my heart,
And she said her young affections were all wound up in art.
So we laughed at those wise men who say that friendship cannot live
'Twixt man and woman, unless each has something else to give.
We would be friends as true as o'er were man and man—
I'd be a second David, and she Miss Jonathan.
We liked each other, that was all, and was quite enough to say;
We shared our sorrow and our joy; together, we were full of glee,
With common purpose sought the goal which youth ambition reared;
We dreamed together of the days, the dear bright days of chum;
We were strictly confidential, and called each other "chum."
And many a day we wandered together o'er the hills—
I seeking logs and butterfies, and she the ruined mills.
And rustic bridges and the like, which picture makers prize
To run in with her waterfalls and groves and sunny skies.
And many a quiet evening, in hours of full release,
We floated down the river, and loafed beneath the trees,
And talked of long graduation from the poets to the weather,
While the summer skies, and my cigar burned slowly out together.
But through it all no whispered word, or tell-tale look or sigh—
Told aught of warmer sentiments than friendly sympathy.
We talked of love as coldly as we talked of nebulae.
And though no more of being one than we did of being three.
"Well, good-bye, old fellow,"—I took her hand, for the time had come to go;
My going meant our parting, when to meet I had lingered long, and said farewell with a very heavy heart.
For, though we were best friends you know 'tis hard for friends to part.
"Well, good-bye, old fellow," don't forget your friends across the sea,
And some day, when you're lonesome at home, just drop a line to me.
The words came lightly, gayly, but a great sob just behind
Rose upward with a story of quite a different kind.
And then she raised her eyes to mine, great liquid eyes of blue,
Full to the brim and running o'er, like a One long, long look, and then I'd like to swear I never did before.
Perhaps the tear meant friendship, but I think the kiss meant more.

Two eyes were still there—two burning, savage eyes, that brightened as Mr. Spencer went on counting.
'Good heavens!' thought Carrie, 'what shall we do! We are evidently in a den of thieves, and will get murdered for my poor father's money!'
How to communicate their danger to her father without those terrible eyes noticing it, Carrie could not think. Suddenly a bright idea came to her.
'Father, she said aloud, 'let me take a candle and pencil. I wish to make a memorandum of some items I want to purchase in the village.'
Her father handed them to her, after showing away his belt, Carrie wrote, tremblingly, in fine hand—
'Father, do not be frightened; we are in a trap. Go in the opposite corner of the room, where your face will be in the dark, and look at the bust above the door. In it you will see two glittering eyes that have watched you counting your money.'
'Read it,' she said, handing the candle to her father. 'I want you to see if you think I am too extravagant.'
Her father betrayed no emotion, as he read, but said—
'I suppose you think your father is made of money; and he arose and went to the washstand, which was in a dark corner.
Once there he glanced toward the bust, and that gaze confirmed his daughter's extraordinary statement.
When he came back to his seat, Carrie saw that his eyes were gone.
'Then, leaning toward her father, she said, in a low tone—
'You see it as I said. I have thought of a plan, however, by which we can both escape. You would be perfectly helpless in an effort of any kind on account of your lame leg, so I must try to save us both.'
Then followed a whispered conversation, during which Carrie kept her eyes fixed on the bust; but the glittering orbs had not come back.
As she concluded, Carrie went to the window, threw it up and looked out. Beckoning to her father, who came, she said, or rather whispered—
'You see that shelf, father? Well, they will probably come up on it and get in through the window. I do not think they will make the attempt before twelve, so I will get out of this window, jump from the shelf, go to the barn and take our horse, and go to the hotel for help.'
Flinging a wrap over her slight figure she embraced her father tenderly, and bidding him not worry over her, she jumped lightly out on the shed and disappeared.
Mr. Spencer watched her for a while, then closing the window, took out a handsome watch, saw that it was nine o'clock, and proceeded to work.
He first covered up the fire, blew out the light, and rolled up a blanket, with which he made a dumpee. This he placed in the bed which his daughter was to occupy.
Then he sat down and waited—oh how anxiously!
Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes went by and no sound came from the vicinity of the barn.
Taking off his boots, he crept noiselessly to the window and peered out, but could see nothing.
Then creeping to the washstand he laid his money-belt in the drawer and closed it.
He then threw himself on his bed, and once more waited.
After an hour had apparently gone by, Mr. Spencer threw off his coat and vest, tumbled up the bed, hobbled to the door, unlocked it, and stepped out into the hall. This was all in accordance with Carrie's plan.
'Landlord! landlord!' he shouted.
He then went back into the room and noiselessly threw up the window, all the time shouting for the landlord.
That worthy came flying up the stairs, and, late as it was, he was still dressed.
'Oh, landlord!' gasped Mr. Spencer, rushing toward him, 'I have been robbed! my money is gone!'
'Gone!' echoed the landlord in dismay.
'Who could have stolen it?' groaned Mr. Spencer. 'I had five thousand dollars in a belt, and it's gone—stolen!'
The landlord lit the candle and looked all around, chagrin depicted on every feature.
'Why don't you wake your daughter, sir?' Mr. Spencer hurried to her bed.
'Carrie, Carrie!' he cried, but no answer came; and the landlord drawing near with the light, saw the dumpee and cried—
'Why, man, the girl isn't there!'
'What?' gasped Mr. Spencer. 'O, I see it all now! The wicked girl has robbed me while I slept, and run off to meet her lover, from whom I was taking her.'
He ran to the window, followed by the landlord.
'Yes, yes, here are the footprints in the snow on the shelf!' cried the landlord, while Mr. Spencer groaned aloud. 'How long do you think she has been gone, sir?' asked the landlord.
'For an hour or more, the deceitful jade said Mr. Spencer.
'Then there's no use looking for her, sir,' rejoined the landlord.
'Oh, but I must!' cried Mr. Spencer, as he began to descend the stairway, followed by the landlord, who had believed every word Mr. Spencer said.
They proceeded to the barn followed by the landlord's confederates.
They found the horse gone, and her mode of flight was easily explained.
'You may as well give her up, sir,' said the landlord, consolingly.
'I suppose I may,' groaned Mr. Spencer, and they returned to the house.
As they left the barn he heard the landlord whisper to one of his confederates—
'The job's up, 'em; we'd better let the old man alone.'
Once more entering his room Mr. Spencer threw himself on the bed, and awaited the return of his brave daughter.
'God bless her and bring her back in safety,' he murmured.
Meanwhile all grew still, and the hours rolled by.
The fire had been raked up and crackled merrily. The eyes were not looking from the bust; they had evidently disappeared for the night.
At last, after what seemed an age to the anxious watcher, he heard a loud knock at the front entrance, and five minutes after-

wards heard a loud stumble to the door. Then followed a confused jumble of curses and struggles, then a rush of many feet up the long hall and staircase.
The next minute the door was thrown open and his daughter rushed in, followed by the officers, who dragged in the landlord and his confederates.
'Oh, father!' she cried, 'you are safe, safe!' and throwing her arms around his neck, the brave girl burst into happy tears.
The sheriff and his posse of men held the landlord and his confederates in a vice-like grasp, while Carrie related the adventures of her perilous ride.
'After I left the barn I led Tommy to a fence, all unprovided, sprang on him, and whispered, "Go Tommy" and away he went like the wind. Up and down, over the frozen road we went! My arms felt like ice. I thought I should certainly freeze, and after what seemed to be an age of cold and pain, and misery, we dashed into the main street of S—'. As we came up in front of the tavern the stage drove up, and the inmates sprang out and rushed to my assistance. I must have been almost insensible for I had to be carried in by the landlord. I was given warm drink until I fully recovered, and was able to relate my story. I told them my suspicions about my father, and this gentleman—here Carrie paused and turning to a fine-looking man near her, said, 'Mr. James, by his ready belief in what I told, and his energy and spirit in accusing the sheriff and his men, has been the main cause in bringing assistance.'
Mr. Spencer grasped the young man's hand and thanked him.
'Your plan succeeded admirably, Carrie,' he said, and advancing to the washstand he took out the money-belt, saying, my money is all right as you see.'
The landlord quivered with rage as he saw how completely he had been defeated.
As the men began to search the room the landlord protested his innocence, declaring that they had no right to hold him or his men prisoners, or to search his house.
Breaking open the door above which was the bust, the men rushed in.
The room was empty, save for a long ladder which reached a shelf above the door. A hole above the shelf disclosed the bust to be broken in half, so that a man could easily climb up the ladder, get on the shelf, thrust his head in the bust, which was large enough for an ordinary-sized man's head and see all that was going on in the adjoining room.
This certainly looked suspicious, but absolute proof was yet wanting.
On returning to the room occupied by Mr. Spencer, they again searched every nook and corner.
Suddenly, Carrie and Mr. James, who had been standing by the fireplace, gave a loud cry, for on close examination they had found spots of blood on the bricks which formed the hearth.
They began to pull up the bricks, which proved loose, when Carrie feeling faint, gave way to the sheriff and his men, who soon had them all pulled up, when a cavity was disclosed, containing the murdered body of a gentleman whom Mr. James and the sheriff remembered to have stopped at S— three days before.
The evidence was conclusive.
The landlord and his confederates were well guarded through the night, and the next day they were lodged in jail where in due time they were sentenced and suffered the extreme penalty of the law.

MRS. BEAN'S COURTSHIP.
CLARA AUGUSTA
Did I ever tell you how it happened that I didn't live and die an old maid? No, Well, I thought so. If you'll just keep quiet, and stop twirling the handle of your parasol, I don't mind containing of you with an account of my sorry little life while I bind off the heel of this stocking.
Who in creation is that going into Brown's folks with a blue shawl on! 'Tain't none of the nabors, for there isn't a blue shawl in the neighborhood, and she's got an amber in her hand. 'Fears to me Brown's folks have a tremendous lot of company for folks that don't keep but one cow and two pigs. I don't believe, just sixteen you and me, that they've had a mite of pork in their house for months! I shall send an empty pork barrel a settin' afore their door the first of April and there it's so ever since. 'Tis a mystery to me what makes 'em invitation folks so hard to visit 'em.
But I was agwine to tell you something about old times. It's nigh on to twenty years ago, that father sold the Benson place, and moved into the State of Maine. Maine is one of the powerfullest regions that you ever soled, unless you've seen a powerfuller! Famous place for white pine gum, big pumpkins and ship-timber. Boats the world 'dial all the stary spars on them kind of things. Great place for folks to grow big, there, too. I've seen a girl of sixteen, as much as two inches taller than Grandfather Lynit's brother Eben, without stockings! Tremendous cuts, too! pretty tough job to get around 'em. Got their eye-teeth cut, and whittled down to a pint.
When father fust moved to Pineville, I was just as contented as I could be; but after a while I got acquainted with some of the folks, and then I felt as much at home as a sheep in clover, or a setting hen on her nest under a liver.
There! there! that same woman coming out of Brown's agin! She's got a bundle! A piece of fresh meat, I'll bet a fourpence Brown's folks killed a steer yesterday. Strange now, that they give away things so! If I was Miss Brown, and my husband had to work as Brown does for everything, I'd try and get the run of what I'm saying; and if I hadn't dropped three stitches on the heel of this stocking! Now that's too bad! I guess I can fix 'em though— 'm a pretty good hand fixin knitting work.
Joshua Bean was the grant best at Pineville. He beat all the rest of the fellers better. All the girls in the place were not together to captivate him, and if he happened to turn his eyes in the direction of one of them, all the others were sadder than hatters! It did seem as if Sally Price and Betsy Walker would break
(Continued on forth page)

JOB WORK.
At the office of this Paper may be obtained together and at short notice:
Pamphlets,
Circulars,
Programmes,
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.
It is a well-known fact that all classes of goods dyed and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dyeing to make them look as good as new. Carpets, Furrows, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemen's Overcoats, Pants, and Vests, &c., &c., dyed on reasonable terms, by all kinds of Black Goods a specialty.
AGENTS—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, Miss Watson, Millinery and Dry Goods.
A. L. LAW,
VINCENT & McFATE,
PARADISE ROW, ST. JOHN, N. B.
HAVING received about \$5,000.00 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 PACES,
And believing 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. Also have received one of the LATEST IMPROVED TURN SHOE MACHINES, at a cost of \$1,000.00, we will be able to compete with any of the Americans or Canadians in the Manufacture of Ladies', Gents', Misses' and Childrens' SLIPPERS of all kinds.
GLASS! GLASS!
1000 Boxes Glass, in all sizes, at cheap rates.
White Lead, Oils, Brushes,
Paper Hangings of all kinds,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
The trade supplied on reasonable terms at 22 Germain St.—St. John, N. B.
KESLEE & WHITEHEAD,
sept 30 y

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX!
STEAMER "SCUD"
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 "EMPERESS" will leave her wharf, Read's Point, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock. Returning on same days.
FARE.—St. John to Halifax, 1st class...\$5.00
do do do 2nd class... 3.50
do do do 3rd class... 2.00
do do Digby... 1.60
Excursion Tickets to Halifax and return good for one week (1st class)... 7.50
Return tickets to Clergyman 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 5th, '76.

CARD.
Jno. B. Mills,
Barrister, &c., &c.,
Bona Vista House,
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.
MORSE & PARKER,
Barristers-at-Law,
Solicitors, Conveyancers,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS, &c., ETC.
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER,
Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. y

ROYAL HOTEL.
(Formerly STUBBS)
146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
Opposite Custom House,
St. John, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, PROPRIETOR.
sept 73 y

WILLIAM HILLMAN,
Silver and Brass Pater,
ELECTOR PLATER
in gold and silver.
ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF
CARRIAGE & HARNESS TRIMMING
No. 60 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.
sept 30 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 Steamer 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 our large and varied stock of **STAPLE GOODS** and General House Furnishings—Sheetings, damasks, and repps 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, subrellas and parasols, jet and silk buttons, trimmings, 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.
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 Phinney, and is now prepared to accommodate
Transient or Permanent Boarders
as heretofore.
GOOD STABLING FOR HORSES.
MRS. DANIEL STARRATT.
Lawrencetown, Sept. 12th '76. 3m n23

Select Literature.
A Brave Girl.
In the winter of 1842, a gentleman and his daughter, a young lady, while travelling through New Brunswick, arrived about nightfall at an old-fashioned tavern. The gentleman concluded to stop there instead of going on to the village of S—, which was ten miles distant, and which they had thought to reach by day.
The daughter—Carrie—expressed her willingness, as the tavern presented a comfortable appearance, and they alighted, when it was plainly to be seen that the gentleman was quite lame, so much so that he was obliged to use a cane.
The landlord came out, and calling a boy to take the horse and sleigh to the barn, he ushered Mr. Spencer and his daughter into a pleasant sitting-room, where a bright fire was burning on the hearth, which proved very acceptable to our travellers, who had been in the sleigh since morning.
'Your room will be ready by supper-time,' said the landlord, as he left the room and went into the bar-room.
Supper was shortly announced, and after refreshing themselves, Mr. Spencer and Carrie returned to the cozy sitting-room, where they talked and chatted until half past eight.
They were then shown to their room, which was on the second story, in a wing somewhat distant from the main portion.
Just above the door was a bust of King George II.
The room was very plainly furnished, containing two beds, a washstand, and a few chairs.
Carrie took the whole room in at a glance and it must be confessed, had there not been a cheerful fire burning, she would have felt nervous about sleeping there. As it was, the warm glow lit up the room into comparative cheerfulness.
While she and her father sat by the fire, her eyes wandered to the bust above the door, which she noticed that the eye-balls had evidently been knocked out, leaving two empty sockets.
'Well, Carrie,' said Mr. Spencer, presently. 'I think you had better look the door. I am going to count my money.'
After Carrie had done so, he drew out a money-belt, heavy with bills, and proceeded to count them.
While doing so, Carrie's eyes involuntarily wandered again to the bust, when to her horror and astonishment in place of the empty socket where two glittering eyes greedily watching every movement of her father.
The young girl could scarcely repress a scream; but, controlling herself, she looked towards the fire, while her father went on counting a large roll of bills.
'I must have been mistaken,' thought the fair girl. 'What could make me have such a strange fancy, though?' she continued, glancing again at the bust

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 DEARNESS,
Manufacturer of
Monuments, Grave-Stones
TABLE TOPS, &c.
South Side King Square, St. John, N. B.
P. S.—Mr. Dearness will visit Annapolis and neighboring counties at stated intervals to solicit orders.
oct y

June Importation.
Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Brown, Cream and Ecoru Silks; Nottingham Lace Curtains; Ecoru Lace Curtains; Neck Frillings; Ecoru Net; Ecoru Laces; Scarfs; Mantles of all kinds; Brown Holland; Trial Linens; Cream Damask; Linen Tea Doyleys; Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs; New Style; Black Trimming Velvet; Plaid Sash Ribbons; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Matalassé Cloths; Matalassé Beds; Black Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs; Linen Tassos, for Costumes; Narrow Plain Ribbons; Plaid Sash Ribbons; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Hired Park Wraps, for Girls; Grumb Cloths; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Plain Prints.
Manchester, Robertson & Allison.
27 King Street, St. John, N. B.

NOW LANDING.
200 PACKAGES LONDON CONGO TEA; 6 bags Ceylon Coffee; 75 boxes Corn Starch; 20 boxes Diamond Glass Tea; 40 boxes Colman's Starch; 2 cases Nixey's Black Lead; 1 case Shop Twine; 15 cases Mustard, Spice, etc.; 5 tons Brandran's White Lead; 2 tons Colored Paints; 5 cases Pressed 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 Water 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 papers 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 the Star has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly
"THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE."

NOTICE.
AT THE "BEE-HIVE"
Will be found the usual variety of CLOTHES, 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 CLOTHING and Gents' Furnishing Goods,** Of the Newest Styles and most Economical Prices.
114 WATER, CORNER JACOB, STREET HALIFAX, N. S.
JAS. K. MUNN

STEAMER EMPRESS
AND THE
WINDSOR & ANNAPOLES RAILWAY.
Fares for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax and intermediate stations, taken at greatly reduced rates.
A careful agent in attendance at Warehouse, Read'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.

VISITING CARDS.
Neatly executed at the office of this paper.

Notice!
ALL parties having any legal demands against the Estate of the late Albert Stuart Deschamps, will please present the same duly attested to either of the Executors within 12 months. All parties indebted to the Estate are requested to make immediate payment.
LEAVITT BISHOP,
EDMUND BENT,
Executors.
Bridgetown, Oct. 16th, '76. n27

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Bridgetown, Oct. 16th, '76. n27

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LAWYERS' BLANKS!
A LARGE STOCK ON HAND AT THE "MONITOR" OFFICE.
Some material improvements have been made in the SUMMONSES. Call and inspect them. SAGROUX & PIPER.
JUST PRINTED AND IN STOCK
MAGISTRATES' BLANKS!
23 Cts. per Quire.
Merchants and Manufacturers should send us an order for
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A large stock on hand.
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Hymns for Social Service.
1.00 per hundred. Send for sample copy.
SANCTON & PIPER.

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