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INSOLVENT ACT OF 1875, and Amending Acts. In the Matter of R. D. Macdonald, an Insolvent.

AL PERSONS indebted to the said Insolvent, are hereby requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

W. J. SHANNON, Assignee. Annapolis, July 17th, 1878.

BRIDGETOWN Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE. FALCONER & WHITMAN are now manufacturing

Monuments & Gravestones

Of Italian and American Marbles.

Granite and Precastone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that abroad.

For Sale at very Lowest Prices.

Remember the Place. No. 42 and 44 Prince William Street, Old Stand of Messrs. I. & F. Durpie & Co.

Three Trips a Week. STEAMER "EMPRESS"

For Digby and Annapolis. Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway and Western Counties Railway for Kentville, Windsor, Halifax, and intermediate Stations, with Stages for Yarmouth and Liverpool, N. S.

Until further notice steamer "EMPRESS" will leave for Digby, on FRIDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, returning TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, connecting at Annapolis with Express Trains for Kentville, Windsor, Halifax and intermediate Stations.

Excursion Tickets to Halifax and return good for one week (1st class) 2.00

Return tickets to Clergyman and delegates, (to Digby and Annapolis) issued at one fare on application at head office.

SMALL & HATHAWAY, 11 Dock Street, St. John, N. B., April 2nd 78.

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, Spoons, Fancy Toilet Goods, Feeding bottles with Extra fittings, &c., &c. The Proprietor is also a large manufacturer of Flavouring Extracts, Fancy Perfumes, and the Aniline Dyes in packets, these were originated by him, and he bears his name, and are kept up to the proper standard of purity and weight. All other kinds of Dye Stuffs on hand. He also claims "Poor Man's Cough Syrup," the cheapest and best remedy known—Chaloner's Worm Lozenges—Chaloner's Tonic Extract, the great Anibion Medicine—Eureka Linctus, called by one who used it "the best Linctus in the world"—Furaxare resorates—Stove Varieties—Salt Bloom Ointment and other reliable preparations. Orders are solicited, and can be reached by any other Journal. The Circulation is a living one, and is constantly increasing. From the way in which the Store has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly

THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE.

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

WHOLESALE Hardware!

Clarke, Kerr, & Thorne.

In addition to our large stock of Hardware, Cutlery, Etc. we have received, during the last month: 86 Packages, Am. Hardware, 15 Casks and Cases Eng. do., 40 Barrels Pitch, Tar & Rosin, 250 Rolls Dry & Tarred paper, 4 Cases Planes, 10 cases slates, 9 Cases Saws and Saw Frames, 48 Bundles Shovels, 7 Casks and 116 packs. Paint, 5 Casks Chain Traces, 28 Cases assorted Goods.

NOW LANDING, Per S. S. Hibernian: 43 Packages Eng. Hardware, 234 Pieces Bake Ovens, 128 Pieces Castings, 20 Barrels Paint Oil.

ALWAYS IN STOCK: ROPE, GLASS, POWDER, ZINC, &c.

ALSO: LETTER AND NOTE PAPER, ENVELOPES, WOODEN AND CLAY PIPES, PUMPS, NEEDLES, SPECTACLES, VIOLIN STRINGS, PLAYING CARDS, PENS, THIMBLES, PENCILS, HAIR PINS

and a variety of LIGHT GOODS, suitable for the Wholesale Trade.

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NOTICE

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late Chas. Barntox, of Nictaux Falls, Annapolis County, are notified to present the same, duly attested, within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to John McKeown, Jr., of Wilton, to whom I have given Power of Attorney for the transaction of said business.

GEO. E. BARTEAUX, Sole Executor. September 6, 78.

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 statement.

THOS. S. WHITMAN, Attorney. ROBT. MILLS, SAM'L. MCCORMICK, W. M. WEATHERSPOON, Directors. A. W. COLBY, Secy. W. M. MCCORMICK, Agent.

Sam'l. J. Bogart, John Stairs, James B. Duffus, John P. Mort, John M. C. Twining, W. B. Troop, F. E. Rice, James E. Shaffer, Alfred Marshall, Wm. Cropp, Richard Clarke, Samuel Groves, George F. Miller, Albert Delap, Samuel Potter, C. D. Pickles, Lawrence Delap, Albert D. Mills, H. D. Debliss, Howard D. Troop.

NEW GOODS. New Store.

I HAVE this day taken the store next the Intercolonial Hotel, where I intend keeping on hand a very choice lot of Groceries, Small Wares, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Ladies' Cutlery and Trusses, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Hats and Caps.

POCKET AND TABLE CUTLERY, together with a select stock of BOOTS AND SHOES,

besides a large variety of other articles too numerous to mention, which will be sold for the smallest living profits for cash.

MINNIE I. WADE. Bridgetown, May 1st, 1878.

N. B.—The friends and Customers of Mr. R. H. Bath, who has retired from business, are respectfully requested to give me a call, at 14.

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN BOOK STORE

So universally known for many years at 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.

Take Notice!

Sleep! there are left below Many who pine to go, And their clasped hands, That gloomy days draw sigh, And they are blest who die, For this is a world where the long-er that she rolls.

And as for me I know, A little sea air, and the world long enough; and I begin to think that a man is thought very little of in society, until he establishes himself in a rule in speech to others, but kind and gentle to her. She had kept his sayings to her heart, when he was absent for long years. Her welcome when he returned home, if not so boisterous as that of his sisters, was more deep; and she never knew what it was to be weary, passing thought upon another. Dead a sister, with whom she had been brought up from her orphaned infancy, laughingly called her an old maid; and in their unthinking mirth, had often coupled her name to that of their bachelor brother. But they never suspected how very dear he was to her, nor how nearly they touched her heart when they spoke of him.

All was over now! Daniel had determined to marry, and he had no thought of her; of course; she had so decided that she should be separated in any way from her. It had been so pleasant to wait on him—so to do a thousand little offices for him, that Maria and Emmeline never thought of doing, and which he ever seemed to expect from her hand, only too willing to be thus employed. And now her heart was to be thrown back upon itself, lonely and desolate. It would cost her a great deal to be thought of as a sister, and she would suffer; but she determined to brave it out, and let no one suspect that she was a repenting, disappointed being. Indeed, she would try to rejoice in Isabel's success if Daniel could love her. Sarah knew of an impediment to his love, she thought, but she would not give up for the world, let her be thought of as a sister of her friend; she would not meanly deprive Isabel of the chance of his thus loving her.

Call and inspect the New Stock

JEWELRY

PLATED WARE, now being shown at the Bridgetown Jewelry Store

Diphtheria Conquered!

UNPARALLELED SUCCESS

DR. J. D. DAVIS' NEWLY DISCOVERED REMEDY FOR ORIGINAL METHOD OF TREATMENT.

FACTS FOR PEOPLE TO CONSIDER.

5000 CASES treated during the past twenty years; not one failure when taken in its first stages. Nine-tenths cured when taken in its advanced stages.

Dr. J. D. Davis will pay one thousand dollars for every case of Diphtheria in its first stages that he cannot cure.

For the small sum of two dollars Dr. Davis will send to any address, with directions, medicines that never failed to cure Diphtheria when taken in its early stages.

N. B.—The medicine may be obtained at the office of this paper. February 29th.

Poetry.

THE SNOWDROP MONUMENT (IN LITCHFIELD CATHEDRAL.)

BY JEAN INGELW.

Marvels of sleep, grown cold, She lies not to be moved, With pitying ruth, forgetful of his bliss, Those cherub forms that lie, With none to watch them lie, Or touch the silent lips with one warm human kiss.

What are they left alone All night with gaven stone, Pillars and arches that above them meet; While through those windows high, The journeying stars can spy, And dim blue moonbeams drop on their uncovered feet.

O cold! yet look again, There is a wandering vein Traced in the hand where those white snowdrops lie, Let her rapt dreamy smile, The wondering heart beguile, That almost forgets to hear a calm, contented sigh.

What silence dwells between Those severed lips no more, The raptur'd sweet waiting breathes and grows, What transcendent peace is shed On her sleeping head, And e'en on listless feet what languor of repose.

Angels of joy and love Lean softly from above And whisper to her sweet and marvellous things; 'Till of the golden gate That open'd wide doth wait, And shadow her dim sleep with their celestial wings.

Hearing of that blest shore Ah, you may wish no more, Contented to forego this wintry land, She has not thought nor care But to rest calmly there, And bid the snowdrops pale that blossom in her hand.

But on the other face Broodeth a mournful grace This had foreboding thoughts beyond her years, What sinking thus to sleep, She saw her mother weep, And could not lift her hands to dry those heart-achting tears.

Could not—but failing lay, Sighed her young life away, And let her arm drop in listless rest, Too weary on that bed, To turn her dying head, Or fold the little sister near to her breast.

Yet this is faintly told On features fair and cold, A look of calm surprise, of meek regret, As if she had been told, She turned her to her rest, But felt her mother's love and looked not to forget.

How wistfully they close, Sweet eyes, to their repose! How quietly declines the placid brow, As if she were constantly restrained by a parent's authority. Now there is one point which I cannot guess at all, and that is her age.

'I know I was right there. She has an elegant taste, and dresses beautifully.' 'I grant that, too.' 'Of course; I know what I am describing. She has abundant, wavy hair.' 'None finer in the world, Daniel.' 'Yes, while, even, and rather small.' 'Eyes, darkly, deeply, beautifully blue.' 'Her eyes are not so perfect as the rest of her face, I will tell you candidly, cousin Daniel.'

'Ah, you may wish no more, or see one woman who will allow perfection in another.' 'I shall have my revenge for that sneer. I do assure your lordship. 'Time sets all things right,' and I believe it, because Byron says so. All but one—no, there is one thing you cannot guess, and which I see only think can never be made just right—but to punish you, I will not tell you what it is.'

'What a malignant creature you are, Sarah.' 'No, not malignant exactly; but perhaps a little defective in my wishes. Have you got through with my friend Isabel?' 'Did I say she had a most queenly air, and was very finely formed?' 'No, but if you had, you would not have exceeded the truth. She says claim to all that.'

'She is an orphan.' 'How do you know that?' 'Because I plainly see, by the perfect independence of her letter, that she has no one to govern or restrain her, and yet that she is as fearful of speaking or doing wrong, as if she were constantly restrained by a parent's authority. Now there is one point which I cannot guess at all, and that is her age.'

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THE GREAT BRIDGE AT NEW YORK.

The last wire of the last cable of the East River Bridge was run over Saturday afternoon, and the completion of this part of the work was greeted with the flinging out of flags and loud cheers by the workmen on the anchorages.

Six millions eight hundred thousand pounds of wire were now hung between the towers and the anchorages, and about twenty-four thousand wires are bound up in the seventy-six strands that form the four great cables. The estimate of Engineer Roebling was that it would take no less than two and a half or three years to make the main cables, but the workmen have been so expert that the whole process of cable making has not lasted two years.

The cables are made of five or six feet above the position they will occupy after all the settling has taken place. To protect the cables they must be continuously wrapped with charcoal iron wire, bound about them with the precision of thread about a spool, and then this exterior must be saturated with oil, thick enough to produce, on drying, a viscid gum, and then painted with a thick coat of white lead. This preparation will be moisture-proof.

This week the last two strands will be lowered into position, and then the twelve strands of each cable, now swinging loose, will be brought about the seven cables, already bound together as a core, and put into wooden sheaves to be held for wrapping.

The interesting work of wrapping the cables has been begun. The cables are held in position by wooden stamps, and wrapped from the towers toward the centre of the river and towards the anchorages. Sixteen wrapping machines are to be employed. The wrapping machine is a reel arranged to carry a coil of wire, and it has handles like a pilot's wheel. An iron cylinder, made in halves so as to fit close about the cable, is worked around by a hand. The wire is first fastened to the cable, and this machine is moved along, slowly winding the wire about the cable as tight and as prettily as though it were a spool of cotton thread. The wrapping will take three months.

WONDERS OF THE ATMOSPHERE.

The atmosphere rises above us with its cathedral dome arching towards heaven, of which it is the most perfect synonym and symbol. It floats around us like that grand object which the Apostle John saw in his vision, 'a sea of glass like unto a crystal.' So massive is it that when it begins to stir it tosses about great ships like playthings, and sweeps cities and forests like snowflakes to destruction before it. And yet it is so mobile that we have lived for years in it before we can be persuaded that it exists at all, and the great bulk of mankind never realize the truth that they are bathed in an ocean of air.

Its weight is so enormous that iron shivers before it like glass, yet a soap ball sails through it with impunity, and the tiniest insect waves it aside with its wings. It ministers lavishly to our senses. We touch it not, but it touches us. Its warm south wind brings back color to the pale face of the invalid; its cool west winds refresh the fevered brow and make the bleeding mantle our cheeks; even its north blasts brace into new vigor the hardened children of our rugged climate.

The eye is indebted to it for all the magnificence of sunrise, the brightness of mid-day, the chastened radiance of the morning, and the clouds that cradle the setting sun. But for it the rainbows of the west would be "prisms arch," and the winds would not send the fleecy messengers on errands round the heavens; the cold ether would shed snow feathers on the earth, nor would drops of dew gather on the flowers. The kindly rains would never fall, nor hail, storm, nor fog diversify the face of the sky. Our naked globe would turn its tan and unshaded forehead to the sun, and one dreary, monotonous blaze of light and heat dazzle and burn up all things.

Were there no atmosphere, the evening sun would in a moment set, and without warning, plunge the earth into darkness. But the air keeps in her hand a sheaf of his rays, and lets them slip but slowly through her fingers, so that the shadows of evening are gathered by degrees, and the flowers have time to bow their heads, and each creature space to find a place of rest and to nestle to repose. In the morning the garish sun would at one bound burst from the horizon; but the air watches for his coming, and sends first but one little ray to announce his approach, and then another, and then a third, and so gently draws aside the curtain of night and slowly lets the light fall on the face of the sleeping earth, till her eyelids open, and like man, she goes forth again to labor till evening.

A NEW APPLICATION OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

A discovery (reports the "Observer") is alleged to have been made by Mr. Gresham, a practical mechanic, of New York, of a method by which a ship may be photographed on the high seas, distant from 100 to 5,000 miles—the photograph giving the name, the latitude and longitude, and the destination, taken from chalk marks on the deck. Mr. Gresham, after a long series of experiments, has found that he can produce an artificial mirage, the principle of which, he says, is the same as that which reflects in the middle of the desert of Sahara the images of lakes and waters 1,000 miles distant. This artificial mirage can, so far as has yet been ascertained, be only produced by petroleum and asphaltum. All that is necessary is the possession on board of a vessel of a few pounds of asphaltum, with a censor to burn it in, and a small battery to heat the wires by which it should be surrounded. By a machine invented by Mr. Gresham, the artificial mirage is reproduced on tin. The instrument used for photographing the objects seen in the mirage is called by the inventor the "phantasmograph," and is at present in a very crude form.

He anticipates, however, that it will be long before it is brought to perfection, and that the marine insurance companies, when they realize its value, will "only be too glad to insist that all vessels shall carry the necessary apparatus." They will thus be cognizant of the whereabouts of the vessels upon which they have sold risks. At four o'clock precisely, on a clear afternoon, clouds of carboniferous smoke shall, Mr. Gresham proposes, be sent up from ships at sea, the required information as to name and so forth, being prearranged, marked in chalk in large letters on their respective decks. Then the photograph instruments are set. One vessel photographs the artificial mirage of another at a distance of perhaps more than 4,000 miles, and on arrival at port the intelligence thus obtained is conveyed to those interested in the matter.

CLIMBING 222 FEET THROUGH BURNING BRANDS.

The Virginia City (Nev.) "Enterprise," in a recent issue, says: About five o'clock last Sunday morning the fine hoisting works of the Virginia City Mining Company took fire and burned down in an incredibly short space of time. At the moment that the fire was discovered the very first thing done was to hoist to the bottom of the shaft to hoist to the second section, 380 feet below the surface. He hoisted the cage to the surface at the rate of 300 feet per hour. The men below were tender proved to be on board. He was asked to descend to the bottom of the shaft, which is 600 feet deep, and tell the men working in the drift from the 600 level of their danger, but refused to take the chances, being safe on the surface and the building being wrapped in flames. The men below were thus left to their fate, and it was felt that there was little hope of those who were working in the drift at the bottom of the shaft, or of those who were in the level—220 feet above. They instantly took to the ladderway and made their way up through a shower of falling brands and burning coals. A man who was struck by the bell-rope, which, in falling, wound about his neck and threatened to pull him down. He called to the men below, telling them that the rope was about his neck and might pull him down; therefore, all would do well to hold on as firmly as possible, as a falling he might knock them from their places. They moved up to where he was and soon succeeded in disentangling him from the rope. All eventually reached the 380 level in safety, and on landing there they were all right, as all that remained for them to do was to pass through a drift to the shaft at the old works, when they could easily ascend to the surface. Seven men who were at work on the 380 level also passed out through the old works.

A lady at Eureka, Nevada, used a well known gentleman for breach of promise of marriage. Impelled by fear, or perhaps repentance, the gentleman sought a reconciliation, renewed his promises, and a day was fixed for the wedding. At the appointed hour the twin were standing before a clergyman and the gentleman promptly made his response, but when the lady was asked, 'Will you have this man to be your wedded husband,' the reply came quick and angry, 'No, I won't!' and tearing herself away from the expectant bridegroom she sailed majestically from the room under the protection of her mother. The slighted woman had her revenge.

Of all the accidents to which submerged submarine cables are liable, none would suppose that by fire would be the very one which would occur. Nevertheless, such an accident has happened to the Forth cable in Scotland, which recently failed. The fault appeared itself by test to be close to the shore, and was found below high water mark at the foot of the cliff. Some boys during low water had been making a fire with the shavings and rubbish found on the beach immediately over the cable, melting the compound and gutta portions of the covering, leaving the copper wires bare and in contact with the outside sheathing.

A few weeks ago the Liverpool branch of the Bank of England was robbed of £15,000,000 (£1,500,000) which has since been recovered.