The Weekly Monitor.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH, 1880

ANOTHER TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A Woman Foully Murdered, and the Body Almost Burned Up

Scarcely had the excitement consequent to the distressing tragedy that occurred in our own streets but a short time ago, begun to abate, when the news passed from mouth to mouth that the almost consumed remains of a murdered woman had been found on the Liverpool Road, at a lonely spot called Munroe's Meadows, situated far from any human habitation. The post-mortem examination shows that a greater crime was perpetrated in the attempt to hide a lesser one. The murder is a most revolting one, and a thrill of horror comes over the mind when the imagination follows the details of the evident premeditation of the crime; and horror gives place to the deepest indignation against the fiendish murderer, when a view is taken, even by the imperfect medium of a photograph, of the blackened fragments of all that is left of the poor friendless girl who but a few days ago was living and breathing.

It seems strange that amid all the boasted civilization of this nineteenth century—with the people's knowledge that the machinery of justice has woven a network of protection around the land that renders it nearly impossible for a criminal to escape the penalty of broken laws; that a man in the enjoyment of reason can deliberately commit a crime, the consequences of which he can scarcely hope to escape from, and even should he escape, he cannot but know that the constant dread of arrest, and the goadings of an offending conscience will raise a barrier between himself and all future happiness.

Man is a mystery of the most complex description—of the highest order of created beings—for are we not made after God's own image? With a knowledge of good and evil, capable of enjoying or suffering in the highest degree—crowned with the power to bridge continents, encircle the world with an electric current, that at his bidding carries his thoughts from one end of it to the other—that can make the very elements factors of his will—chain the gigantic steam king and make him obey the touch of a finger, tunnel the Alps and cause the very bowels of the earth to yield up her treasures; and yet how often do we see this immortal being blasted and seared with the fury of the gross passions of lust and licentiousness, over which he refuses to allow his reason to put a curb, levelling him with the brutes, whose only guide is their instinct.—Such a man hesitates at no crime.

Our moralizing here has been suddenly brought to a close by the arrival of such a mass of evidence that we fear our limited space will not admit it. However, we will proceed to a statement of the facts preceeding the trial, condensed partly from the *Journal's* account and ending with remarks of our own, about what transpired after our cotemporary was issued.

"On Wednesday last a rumor was circulated in Annapolis that a dreadful murder han been committed on the Liverpool road. A man appeared before Dr. Bingay, coroner, who gave the following statement:—'I, Isaiah Munro, of Milford, swear that to the best of my belief, a person has been murdered near the Eleven Mile Run, so called, Liverpool Lakes.

On Thursday morning the Coroner proceeded to the spot, and ascertained the following particulars:—A man (answering to description given (see Monday's examination) was seen driving past Milford Hotel, travelling south, on Tuesday forenoon, with a young woman, in an express wagon. Next day he was seen returning without the girl beyond Lake View on the Liverpool Road, about four miles. The brothers Munro were proceeding to a meadow, reached by an old road, extending two miles in from the Liverpool road, when the circumstances occurred as related in their examination.

The Sheriff immediately despatched constables in the direction of Bear River, suspecting from the description, that a Frenchman in the vicinity of Weymouth must be the guilty party.

It would appear that the murderer had driven his horse a short distance in on this old road, decoyed the girl on two miles, probably with the deception of going cranberrying; that they went about 100 yards to the left, and there the deed of blood was committed. After the murder, the supposition is, he attempted to destroy the body by fire; the fire cracked one or two large rocks, between which the body was placed, and one piece fell over the body, preserving the head partly from injury. Two wounds were perceptible on the forehead and neck, but whether they were inflicted by the murderer or caused by the falling of the stone, is not as yet clearly understood. The woman was about twenty years of age; the body was destroyed below the hips, the tongue protruded and the arms contracted, as if she had died in agony. One hand burnt off, the remains much shrivelled. She was of small size, measuring two feet one inch from the top of the head to the middle of the body. Pronounced by the doctors to have been pregnant.

An inquest was held at which the following verdict was given:—"That the unknown woman was wilfully murdered, and that a man met by the brothers Munro was the murderer, who, striving to screen the crime, set fire to the body, *almost* preventing identification."

It seems clear that the man must have stayed by his victim for some time, heaping wood on the fire, and endeavoring to destroy by a cunning process the results of a cold-blooded murder. The place is a most complete one in which to conceal iniquity. It is hidden in a clump of bushes, amid quantities of stones and rocks, some distance from any path, and only to be reached by an old road, seldom travelled."

Two false arrests were made, one, a young man named John Hill, a resident of this town, who was honorably acquitted after a fifteen minute's examination.

The man after whom the constables were sent, as mentioned above, is named Joe Nick Teboe, a Frenchman, and the keeper of the Poor House, North Range, Digby Co. The examination of witnesses given below will show that there is the strongest circumstantial evidence against him. The constables, on reaching Teboe's house, found him at home. The arrest was made quietly—Teboe offering not the slightest resistance. He showed no excitement on being handcuffed. The handcuffs were afterwards removed to allow him to prepare for his journey, as he was in his shirt sleeves when arrested.

When the prisoner reached Annapolis, a large crowd was assembled before the Court House, and as soon as Teboe appeared a rush was made and the Sheriff and constables experienced great difficulty in keeping the crowd back. The most intense excitement prevailed—some clamoring that Teboe be confronted with the remains of the murdered girl; but he was immediately hurried into the Court House and locked up. A short examination took place that night, when Mrs. Addie Scott, an inmate of the North Range Poor House, identified the remains (see evidence below). Teboe was also asked to look at and handle the corpse, which he did, without a sign of emotion. During the day Teboe's son and horse and wagon were found concealed in the woods on the prisoner's land and brought to Annapolis. On Monday a formal examination was held before Justice Corbitt, Harris, Bateaux and VanBlarcom, of several parties who gave the most damaging evidence against Teboe, who maintained apparently the most stoical indifference throughout. First we give Mrs. Addie Scott's evidence, taken on Saturday night, and then the evidences taken at Monday's examination.

MRS. ADDIE SCOTT sworn.—My name is Addie Scott. Live at North Range, in the county of Digby. Live with Joseph N. Teboo. He is a farmer. Am living in his family. The poor of that district are kept at Joseph N. Teboo's. I am kept there as a poor person. I know a girl living there by the name of Charlotte Hill. Saw her last this week on the early part thereof. She was in the kitchen with her child. It was after lamp-light. I could not tell the hour. I left the kitchen to go to bed, and did go to bed. I have not seen her alive since that night. The night I last saw her she said she was going to run away. In the morning we missed her, and made a search of the house. Mrs. Teboo and her daughter and myself searched the house for her. Found some of her clothes. Missed two cotton dresses, a cape that she wore, one skirt, all her under clothes, two pairs stockings, a basket she kept her clothes in, a black rack comb.

Continued to search after I had done milking. Joseph N. Teboo was not to be seen, and did not assist in search. Saw Joseph Teboo in the Kitchen the night before missing girl, the same time I left Charlotte Hill and went to bed. I did not see Joseph N. Teboo until the second day after Charlotte Hill's disappearance, until after he came home to his supper a little before sundown. Joseph N. Teboo keeps two horses. On the day that Charlotte Hill was missing, one of the horses was away from the farm. He had a single-seated riding carriage painted dark—might have been painted black. Has not a horse that I know of with a white strip on his forehead. Charlotte Hill called her age between twenty and twenty-five. When Teboo came home he did not say where he had been. Do not know that anybody asked him. The color of Charlotte Hill's hair was dark brown. She was short and stout, but not so tall as I am. The cape she wore was a waterproof cloth—black color. Her boots were also missing. The last Sunday that she put them on she showed me them, and one of them was broken—the upper from the sole in the hollow of the foot. The boots were laced boots, and made of leather. Soles good, having new half soles. Having seen the remains of the missing girl, I recognise them as the remains of Charlotte Hill, from the color of her hair—from her stockings, the tops of which were light blue, and the feet of gray—homemade woollen stockings. I recognise the boots as the boots of Charlotte Hill. The soles are not worn, but scratched. She had no front upper teeth excepting one piece of a tooth in the front of her mouth. The charred remains of the body I have seen, corresponds in regard to the mouth, to the description I have given of Charlotte Hill. She had a mark on her forehead, the remains of which I recognise on the charred remains. The scar was on the right side of the forehead. She wore white buttons on her dress, and I saw them with the remains. I saw the comb that was missing. Tooth broken out in the middle (with the remains). Saw a piece of woolen cloth rolled up, I opened it; the inside was not burned. It resembled her cape.

The child I have spoken of in the first part of my examination, was supposed to be hers. Left the child at Mrs. Teboo's when I came away.

The articles I saw with the remains today resemble the articles belonging to Charlotte Hill. The mark upon her forehead and the mouth also resembled the marks and the mouth of Charlotte Hill. Having again looked at the boots. I say that they resemble the boots of Charlotte Hill. I darned the stockings with gray yarn in the blue, and the darning resembles mine.

ADDIE SCOTT.

The above deposition of Addie Scott was taken and sworn before me at Annapolis, on the day and year first hereinbefore mentioned. A. W. CORBITT, J. P.

MONDAY, August 6th, 1880.

THOS. BERRY sworn.—Live in Guinea, a mile and a half from Clementsport, on what is called the Guinea road, which connects with Birch Town road. There is a road leading from the Liverpool road called the Virginia road, leading from the back road to Milford. Live about 13 miles from Milford by Virginia road. Was out to my brother's on the Virginia road on Wednesday last between daylight and sunrise. My brother lives about three miles from Milford. When I got up in the morning between daylight and sunrise saw a team passing; went to the door to see what team it was. Was about 40 ft. from middle of road. Saw a horse and wagon, and said to myself, "there's Mr. Teboe." Mr. Joseph Teboo. That is the man I saw, (pointing to prisoner.) Have known him about eight or nine years. There was a young woman in the wagon with him. She was a smallish sized woman. Could not say how she was dressed. Had on dark colored hat, trimmed with dark ribbon. He was travelling toward Milford. I spoke to him. He was driving a smart gait, and I said "hie!" and he answered me in the same way. I watched him until he went about a quarter of a mile. Noticed he drove very roughly. As he passed my brother's house he had to go down a rocky hill, over which he drove a smart gait for a rough road. Thought if it was his nice new carriage, purchased last fall, he was using it rather roughly. Took notice of horse — a black one. Cannot say about wagon. Would recognize the horse perhaps, but not the wagon. Know of Teboo having horses. Know he had a black horse with a scar on his right hind leg. Don't know that he had any other marks. Suppose the horse that he was driving was the one I have described, that is as far as I saw him on his journey out. Have seen the horse I suppose to be the horse since. This morning. Know that Teboo had that horse last June. Supposed he owned it. Would have to drive from where I saw him about three miles to Milford. Didn't see him again on that day. Saw a wagon this morning at Mr. Bishop's I supposed to be the one he had last fall. Will not swear positively. Prisoner was dressed in gray clothes and dark colored hat. Cannot speak of his coat. (Witnesses here all went out to look at horse and wagon.) Have just been down looking at horse and wagon, the wagon was the one owned by prisoner last fall; but could not say it was the wagon I saw on Wednesday morning. This is the same colored horse as the one he drove past my brother's on Wednesday. Won't swear it is the same horse, because I could not see the marks as he drove by. Recognize the horse as the prisoner's by the marks on him—a hard callous on right hind leg, where it was bruised

WILLIAM ROWTER sworn.—Live in Maitland about 15 miles from Thomas's, east of him. Know W. McBride. He was with me. Know the Isaiah Munroe meadow road. About 5 miles east of Thomas's on the Liverpool road. Remember last Wednesday, a. m. Was on the Liverpool road last Wednesday, a. m., going from Maitland to Clementsport. Saw a man resembling prisoner very much. Met him at the eleven mile brook, about one mile west from the meadow road, between seven and eight a. m. Cannot tell positively. He was travelling east toward the meadow road with a horse and wagon. There was a girl with him. Think she was a middling sized girl of small, thin features. Didn't take much notice of her. Think he had on a dark hat and a light coat. Cannot say positively. Think have seen same horse and wagon this morning. Saw them in Bishop's stable here. We stopped about an hour at the eleven mile brook, and then started on to Clementsport. Think prisoner passed us in about two hours time again on the road to Milford, coming west. No one with him. Recognized the horse and wagon as the same we had met in the morning containing prisoner and girl. Prisoner was driving a smart trot. McBride and I had teams. Suppose we turned out for him. Didn't notice any peculiar mark on the horse as I never saw him before. (Gray coat of prisoner produced, witness could not recognize it.) Coat worn by prisoner that morning about that color. He had no coat on when he passed the second time. (Dark felt hat produced.) Could not say it was the same he had on that time but it was a dark felt hat. Could not say positively that the man we saw the second time was the man we saw in the morning. Never having seen the man before, but think so, he resembled him very much.

WM. MCBRIDE sworn.—As this evidence corroborates in every particular that of Rowter's we will not give it as our space is limited.

JOHN MUNROE sworn.—Reside at Lake View, four and a half miles beyond Maitland. On last Wednesday morning was going to meadow, Isaiah and James Munroe's meadow. Isaiah Munro was with me when I started to go there. We turn in from the Liverpool road about one mile from Lake View to the eastward to go to the meadow. This road is about quarter mile from eleven mile brook to the eastward. The meadow road turns on the east side of Liverpool road. I saw a wagon as I went in on the meadow road—a horse and wagon—the horse was taken out and hitched in front of the shafts. It was about 16 rods from mouth of meadow road. The shafts were pointing from the Liverpool road and toward the meadow. I noticed the right hind leg of the horse had a blemish with the hair off, and swollen from the gambrel joint to the fetlock. The horse was dark colored—could not say he was black. Isaiah Munroe was driving his team around the wagon, and continuing on the meadow road about a rod behind me. I walked on ahead of Isaiah Munroe. I met a man about a mile or well on to it from where we saw the horse and wagon. He was a stout, dark complected man, round face and no whiskers. I noticed his pants—took them to be black homespun (pants produced). The pants produced are like the pants he had on. He had a gray coat hanging on the right arm. I took it to be homespun coat (coat produced). A coat similar to the one produced. Did not take particular notice of his hat. I did not know the man. Thought I had seen him before. I see him there now. The prisoner is the man I met on the road. I said "good morning." After he passed me, he asked me where I was going. I told him "to the meadow." No other conversation When I first saw him he was running. He stopped running before he came up to me. After he passed me I turned to see if the team was coming, and saw him again. He also turned and looked at me and went on. I then went to the meadow. I followed the meadow road running N. E. That is the short distance. I went to mowing on the meadow. Isaiah and I mowed about half and hour. I saw smoke back of meadow. We raked a little and then boiled a kettle. It was nigh eleven o'clock. Noticed the smoke during lunch. We then, after lunch, put a load of hay on the wagon and hauled it to the stack. Isaiah then told me to unload the wagon and he would go and put the fire out, fearing it would burn the meadow. He then went toward the fire. I didn't go myself, Isaiah went. Isaiah came back. We went home then. Had not finished our work. Left home that morning between 7 and 8 o'clock. The meadow is about 1½ miles from the Liverpool road. From the meadow to where we saw the smoke was a short distance. I went back to the fire after I went home Went with Dr. Marshall. No one else went with us. When we got there we saw a foot sticking out from under the rocks. A coarse shoe, not very large. Saw what I took to be bones sticking out through the rocks. Then went to the lake, got a pail of water to put out the fire with. I then came home. There were rocks on the body. The rocks were not very large. There were plenty of rocks around there. Shoe appeared to be on a foot. The road was crooked. I have seen the horse since that morning—a horse with the same marks. I saw him in Bishop's stable, and in front of Court House. Think the wagon was a light express with one seat. Could not say that I have seen the wagon since, but have seen one with the horse this morning that resembles it. The one I saw in the meadow road. Have no doubt prisoner is the man I saw that morning, and the horse is the same.

ISAIAH MUNROE sworn.—Reside at Lake View. On Wednesday morning last went to our meadow. My brother John went part of the way with me. I turned off the Liverpool road and turned into the meadow road, about a mile from my house. Saw a horse and wagon in the meadow road about 16 or 18 rods in from the mouth. The waggon was in the middle of meadow road, the shafts pointing toward meadow. The horse was standing across the road tied to a sapling pine tree. Wagon was light express—one seat. The horse was very dark, bordering on black, took no notice of any marks. I was driving my oxen. John was just in advance of me. I went on toward the meadow. Met a man before I got to the meadow. Didn't know him. A stout, thick man, dark complected, stooped, smooth face, hair black. His pants I noticed in particular—dark woollen homespun pants. He had a gray coat on his arm. (Pants produced.) They were such as them. (Coat produced.) The coat was such as that. I said "good morning" to him. He simply nodded his head and made a sort of grunt. He was walking when I first saw him. After passing me he went into a run toward the Liverpool road. The prisoner is the man I met on the road at that time. I have no doubt of it. (Here the witness swore most positively.) It was about 8 o'clock. After passing him I went to mowing. Before I got there smelt what I thought to be fish broiling. Was alone then. It was ½ mile from the Liverpool road when I smelt it and about 1½ mile from the meadow. The distance from the Liverpool road to the meadow is about 1½ miles. We mowed about ½ hour. We then raked a little and then went to get lunch. Noticed smoke in a southerly direction from the meadow. While eating lunch my brother James come on the meadow. Showed him the smoke. We talked between ourselves whether we should go and put the fire out, I subsequently went. I went alone. The distance from the fire to where I started was about 40 rods in a direct line. About 20 rods from end of meadow road joining meadow. Noticed no tracks. When I got to fire, discovered a heap of rocks with meat burning under them. Smelt roasting meat before I got to fire. Noticed about the centre of heap a bone with fat broiling out of it. At the foot of the heap I saw a boot or shoe sticking up I saw the boot afterwards. The second time I saw it, it was where I first saw the body. (Boot produced.) That is the boot or such a one as that. When I saw the boot I saw that there had been a murder committed and turned and ran to the meadow and told my brothers. We then started for home and gave the alarm. The next day I went back. Found the body in the same position, but there was no fire. Was present when the body was taken out. I went in company with the coroner and jury. Was present at the inquest. I left with the coroner. Have not seen the body since. Saw the horse and wagon in Mr. Bishop's stable and before the Court House steps. It is the same that I saw on the meadow road. Noticed nothing in the wagon. On Thursday when with the coroner on the spot I observed a small heap where there had been a fire. It appeared as if a small lot of clothing had been burnt in it. I saw a button picked up by some one from the small heap. The easiest way to get there was by following the meadow road. The man I met wore an oldish, dark felt hat, slouched down over the eyes, and turned up at the back. (Hat produced.) Wouldn't swear that that is the hat. (Another hat produced.) Latter looks more like the hat, but would not swear to it. Witness here corrects himself as to facilities to get to the spot where body was. There is a shorter way to go from the end of the meadow road to where the body was found than around the meadow. It would take less time. No path, but a short cut across to where the body was found. It is about a 100 yards in a direct line from the end of the meadow road going about N. E.

OSMUND DUNN sworn.—Reside on the Virginia road three miles from Liverpool road. On Wednesday morning last I was at my own house. About eight feet from my house to road. Know the prisoner. Known him about six years. Saw him pass my house on Wednesday last going west toward Bear River. Had a horse and wagon. It was about 11 o'clock, a. m. Was alone. Was driving just in his shirt sleeves. I called out to him. I was sitting looking out an open window. I am certain the prisoner is the man. The horse was to all appearances black. He had the appearance of having been driven very fast. Was driving fast when he passed. The wagon was an express with a shifting seat. I rode in it when I was down to the prisoner's place last fall. I saw the wagon since at Bishop's stable and in front of Court house with the horse this morning. When I was at the prisoner's he had a horse. Cannot identify the horse I saw at Bishop's or in front of Court House. Prisoner had on dark felt hat last Wednesday.

BERNARD CYPHER sworn.—I live in Milford with Mrs.——Was there on Wednesday morning saw a man pass there last Wednesday morning at about half past nine o'clock coming west. He was alone. The horse was dark. The wagon a light express. Was going fast. The prisoner is the man I saw driving the horse and wagon. Have known him two years. Made his acquaintance at New Tusket. Worked with him in the woods back of New Tusket. Saw him several times since at Weymouth Bridge. I spoke to him when he was passing on Wednesday morning. I said "good morning." He made no reply but cut his horse with the whip and put him on the run. He had on a black felt hat—hat produced—hat looked like that, cannot swear to it. Think I would know the pants—pants produced—these pants are about the color. Had a coat on, a gray one. Cannot swear to the one produced. Looks like it. Saw the horse and wagon this morning at Bishop's stable and also in front of Court House. The wagon is the one the prisoner drove on Wednesday morning. Cannot swear to the horse, he was sweating so when going past. Think there was something in the wagon down by his feet, and which I took to be a basket. I was standing on a flat rock awaiting Mr. Gates as prisoner drove past.

ADELBERT THOMAS sworn.—Live at Milford. Was at home on the morning of Wednesday last at about seven o'clock saw a person drive past going east toward Maitland. A woman was with him in the wagon. He was a short stout man with smooth face, no whiskers, had on a light gray coat—coat produced—coat looked like that, gray woolen. Had on a dark felt hat—hat produced—can't identify it. Had a dark horse. Did not notice the wagon. The woman was dressed poorly, and her hair was flying loose, and was dark brown. Face thin, complexion light. The wagon passed me at a moderate gait, I was about thirty feet distant from wagon. To best of my knowledge, prisoner is the man I saw driving the wagon. Have seen horse and wagon at Bishop's stable. Cannot speak as to the wagon, think the horse is the same.

HANDLEY BISHOP sworn.—Reside near Bear River. Was there last Wednesday morning. Coming home at about noon met prisoner on the road about three quarters of a mile east of Bear River going west. The horse he drove was a faded black. The wagon was a light express, dark color, with one seat. He was travelling very fast. Had on a hat pulled down over his eyes—brown hat produced. Think that is the hat. It was about a quarter to twelve o'clock. He was driving at about seven miles an hour. Have seen prisoner before, but not to know his name. Was at his house on Saturday morning last. It is at the North Grange in Digby County. Ordered by the Sheriff to go there to look after a man. Was a party to a search there. Found the wagon the prisoner drove on Wednesday concealed in bushes about an eighth of a mile from the road on prisoner's land heavily covered with brush. Was guided there by his son Samuel. Have no doubt it was the same wagon that I saw him drive, and I swear positively it was the same that I saw to-day in front of Court House. The brown hat was given me by his wife, and am very certain it is the hat the prisoner wore on Wednesday when I saw him.

EDWIN GATES sworn.—Reside at Lequille one mile from Annapolis. Was concerned in a search for a murderer. Was sent by Sheriff with Mr. Bishop to go and arrest Joe Nic Teboe. Went in direction of his place on St. Mary's Bay. He lives about two miles from the bay road. When we got there found he had been arrested. Searched for horse and wagon. Was told by Mrs. Teboe that they had no horse only the colt in the field We went West of his old farm back about three or four miles. Were told we would find his son Samuel there. We found him there and arrested him and was bringing him to goal because he refused to tell about a horse. He said he didn't know as his father had a horse. When about half way back to house of prisoner met two other carriages coming up containing Mr. Sandford Bishop, Rev. Mr. Normandy, Frank Barratt and another. They said Mrs. Teboe sent word to Sam to go and show us the horse and waggon. Sam said he would go. We then went back to the old place.

(*Continued on next page.*)

New Advertisements.

COAL.

500

TONS OF REAL GENUINE OLD SYDNEY MINE COAL.

Expected to arrive per Brigt. "ELLEN C," about 15th SEPTEMBER, for which a certificate will be produced on arrival of vessel. All parties wishing the same will please leave orders

AT ONCE.

A. W. Corbitt & Son.

Annapolis, Aug. 19th, '80.

DON'T FORGET

That the GREAT SALE of Horses, Cows, Wagons, Paper Hangings, Boots and Shoes and Building Lots, takes place at Nictaux Falls on WEDNESDAY, the 22nd day of September, inst., at one o'clock. The sale being peremptory, GREAT BARGAINS may be expected. For terms, which are liberal, and particulars see hand bills.

WM. J. H. BALCOM.

Nictaux Falls, Sept 1st, '80. 2it23

PARADISE FOREVER!

A Tea-Meeting

will be held in the Vestry of the Baptist Church, near the Paradise Station

On Wednesday,

September the 15th.

The ladies and friends interested will use their best endeavors to make the occasion as enjoyable as those which have preceded it, and hope at the time and place above mentioned to welcome a large company to their bountifully spread tables.

TEA-TICKETS.....30c.

Children do.....20c.

☞ Doors open at 4 o'clock, p. m.

Paradise, Sept., 1880.

AUCTION!

AT MIDDLETON.

IN order to make room for NEW GOODS, the subscriber will dispose a portion of the stock now on hand, at Public Auction, on

MONDAY & TUESDAY evenings

Next, 13th and 14th insts.

Sale to commence at 7 o'clock.

TERMS.—All purchases under $4 cash; above that amount sixty days, credit on approved note.

BARGAINS MAY BE EXPECTED

H. CROSSKILL.

Sept. 7th, 1880. 1i

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

The time for entering animals and articles for the Provincial Exhibition at Kentville is extended to

SEPTEMBER 21ST INST.

W. EATON, Secty.

Kentville, Sept. 6th, 1880. 1it22

CARD.

GODFREY BROS.

YARMOUTH, N. S.

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS,

CONSIGNMENTS,

APPLES AND PRODUCE, RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

SALES made by Auction if advantageous, percentage advanced, freight paid, and proceeds promptly remitted.

Yarmouth Agents for Schr. "FLORENCE GUEST," now running between Yarmouth, Annapolis and intermediate ports.

REFERENCES by permission in Annapolis Royal:—

A. W. CORBITT & SON.
REV. W. S. GRAY.

Septl 3mt33

New Advertisements.

HARDWARE

HAVING purchased and replenished the Stock of HARDWARE lately held by

WM. WARWICK, ESQ.,

The subscriber feels inclined to place his goods in the market at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

—FOR—

Cash or Prompt Pay.

Will keep in Stock a general assortment of

Builder's and General Hardware! Table and Pocket Cutlery.

All kinds of

CARRIAGE STOCK.

Iron, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Nails, Glass, Shoe Findings, &c., and has just received the BEST AND CHEAPEST LOT OF

WHIPS

Ever offered in this market.

Just opening another lot of those "Balloon Fly Traps," CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Persons requiring anything in these lines will do well to call or send for prices before purchasing elsewhere.

THREE MONTHS CREDIT given when required by RESPONSIBLE PARTIES. No others need apply.

GEO. H. WHITMAN.

Lawrencetown, Aug. 11th, 1880. n173m

FLOUR! JUST ARRIVED! FLOUR! FROM THE WEST!

125 BARRELS CHOICE SUPERIOR EXTRA, "CHAMPION" BRAND!

RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH & CO.

Bridgetown, N. S., August 11th, 1880.

FARM FOR SALE!

THE Subscriber offers for sale the FARM and PROPERTY, situated in Upper Clements, in the County of Annapolis, about five miles below Annapolis Town, lately occupied by

ALFRED LENT,

Containing ONE HUNDRED ACRES of LAND more or less, twenty acres of which are under Cultivation.

There are quite a number of APPLE TREES

A Dwelling House,

And OUTBUILDINGS, and plenty of

GOOD WATER.

For further particulars apply to

ALBERT MORSE, Agent.

Bridgetown, August 10th, 1880. 17tf

E. C. LOCKETT,

LICENSED

AUCTIONEER,

Consignments Solicited. Prompt payments and satisfaction guaranteed.

Bridgetown, July 1st, 1880. n126m

New Advertisements.

Received the Past Fortnight!

42 Cases and Bales,

—CONTAINING—

Dress Goods; Tweeds, Canadian and Scotch; Flannels; Prints.

Smallwares; Haberdashery; Stationery; Paper Collars &c.

In Great Variety, with what we have on hand,

A SUPERIOR ASSORTMENT,

Selling at our Usual Low Prices.

T. R. JONES & CO.

St. John, '80.

IMPORTATION OF

FALL DRY GOODS.

1 CASE EACH OF Black Silk Velvets, Colored Silk Velvets, Bl'k and Col'd French Silks, Colored Satins, Lace Mitts and Ribbons, Straw Hats, Hat and Bonnet Shapes, Dress Trimmings and Ornaments, French Wove Corsets, Ladies' Belts, Book Muslins, I. R. Braces, Scotch Tweeds, Waterproof Coats, Ginghams and Dark Galateas, Oxford Shirtings, Table Damasks and Towels, Towellings, Pillow Cottons, all widths, English White Cotton, Gentleman's Scarfs & Ties.

2 Cases each of Dress and Ulster Buttons, Fashionable Dress Materials, Lining Cottons, Bleached Sheetings.

3 Cases Knitting Yarns; 8 Cases Prints; 14 Cases Cotton Swansdown Flannels; 1 Bale Fine American Unbleached Cotton.

WHOLESAIL AND RETAIL.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

St. John, N. B.

Selling Off.

THE Subscriber in Closing up his business, will sell very Low for Cash the balance of his Stock in Trade.

ALSO:

200 M. Shaved Shingles,

AND

1 Carload Berwick Sawed Shingles.

All accounts not settled by the 15th of July 1880, will be left for immediate collection.

N. F. MARSHALL.

Middleton, June 19, 1880.

Corbitts' Packet Line

SCHR. ATWOOD,

Between Annapolis and Boston, carrying Freight and Passengers.

THIS Vessel has been re-fitted and a new Cabin built on her, and can now accommodate 40 passengers with all comfort.

Passengers to Boston, $4.

Agent at Boston—

W. B. FORREST, 338, Atlantic Avenue.

A. W. Corbitt & Son.

ANNAPOLIS.

O. R. O.

COLLAR!

Best Now in Use, Largest Stock in Town, All Sizes.

New Jewellery—Rings, Brooches, Ladies' Sets, Cuff Buttons and Shirt Studs, Fancy Goods, &c.

I will from this date to Sep. 30th sell for CASH at SMALL ADVANCES ON COST, balance of Summer and Spring Goods.

EXPECT BARGAINS—As a special inducement I offer ten per cent. discount on all bills paid in full with CASH before 30th inst.

J. W. TOMLINSON.

Lawrencetown, July 15th, 1880.

THE "GEM" Preserve Jar,

Is just what is wanted in putting up Fruit—saves time, labor and sugar. Sold low at W. WHITMAN'S.

HAYING TOOLS,

BEST and CHEAPEST.

Floor Oil Cloths, Hemp Carpets 2-4 to 4-4, Nails, Soaps, 6c. to 10c, best.

RICE and OATMEAL, just the thing for Haying.

MORTON'S BEST PICKLES.

Full stock of Plain and Fancy

BISCUITS AND CAKES,

New Lines of

Crockeryware & Glassware,

FLOWER POTS, Common, Fancy and Hanging from 3 cents each.

PLATED WARE, at Lowest Prices—call and see; LINEN and WOOL CARRIAGE ROBES, very cheap.

No discount for Credit; but LOWEST PRICES for CASH.

J. W. Whitman.

Lawrencetown, July 12th, 1880.

CARD.

Edmund Bent

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales attended to promptly in any part of the County. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns made.

Bridgetown, N. S., May, 1880. n5tf

The Private School for Boys at the "Woodlands," Wilmot,

From its situation affords advantages unsurpassed by any in Nova Scotia—

With abundant facilities for doing good work, the Principal hopes to merit the support of his patrons.

CHARGES MODERATE.

First term begins Sep. 1st.

Address,

W. M. McVicar,

PRINCIPAL.