

Weekly Monitor, Published Every Wednesday at Bridgetown. SANFON and PIPER, Proprietors.

Advertising Rates. One Square—First insertion, 50 cents; every subsequent insertion, 25 cents; one month, \$1.00; two months, \$1.50; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.50.

NOTICE. All persons having any legal demands against the estate of JOSEPH EDWIN MORSE, deceased, must present their accounts, duly attested, within six months from this date.

NOTICE. The subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of NATHANIEL LAKLEY, deceased.

NOTICE. All persons having legal demands against the estate of JACOB DURLING, deceased, must present their accounts, duly attested, within six months from this date.

NOTICE. All persons having legal demands against the estate of GEORGE W. WOODBURY, deceased, must present their accounts, duly attested, within six months from this date.

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Windsor & Annapolis Railway. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. COMMENCING Monday, 7th of May, 1877.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Express daily, Passenger daily, Freight daily, and other details for the Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

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Dissolution. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Firm of Pope, Vose & Co., LUMBER DEALERS, has been dissolved by the retirement of Mr. James Pope.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS. Wholesale Merchants, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dry Goods Department. 93 & 95 PRINCE WILLIAM ST. Keep constantly on hand a large stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

AMERICAN GOODS. such as Pe-tis, Grey & White Cotton, Cotton Flannel, and Holl Lining, sold by the case or small quantity.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT, 34 & 36 Water St. A full stock kept constantly on hand, of Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Rice, Soda, Cream Tartar, Nuts, and an assortment of Spices.

MacFarlane & Adams Forwarding & Commission MERCHANTS. Agents for Canada Paper Co. HALIFAX, N. S.

TWO CASES FINE REEF HATS Just Opening. PARADE, MARCH 21st, 1877.

Jno. B. Mills, Barnier, Sr. & Co., Bona Vista House, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

ROYAL HOTEL. (Formerly STUBBS). 146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

WILLIAM HILLMAN, Silver and Brass Pater, ELECTOR PLATER. ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF CARRIAGE & HARNESS TRIMMINGS.

GILBERT'S LANE DYE WORKS, ST. JOHN, N. B. It is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dyeing to make them look as good as new.

Dental Notice. Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist, WOULD respectfully inform his friends that he is now in BRIDGETOWN, to fill engagements previously made, persons requiring his professional services will please not delay.

NOTICE. THE Subscribers wish to call the attention of the Public to their SPRING IMPORTATIONS, consisting of Boots and Shoes, Tweeds and Cloths of all kinds, Crockery, Groceries, Timothy, Clover and Garden Seeds.

Also, CARRIAGE STOCK consisting of Speaks, Rims, Bent S. Bucks and Rails, Banded and Plain Leather and Dasher Leather, with a variety of stock of SHELF HARDWARE of all kinds.

LONDON HOUSE Clearance. Having decided to make a change in my business, I now offer my entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c., &c., AT COST For Cash.

For Cash. I shall continue to sell at the above rate for SIXTY DAYS! after which time shall sell at Auction one day out of each week!!

Notice. I take much pleasure in thanking my many friends and customers for the kind support that they have given me during the three years that I have been doing business in this town.

Notice. In view of the above change, I kindly ask all who have Notes of Hand or Book Accounts with me to settle the same at once. I shall close my books from this date.

R. H. Bath. Bridgetown, April 26th, 1877. HOUSE FURNISHING EMPORIUM. Wholesale Sample Rooms.

Furniture. Of every kind in Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, Sofas, Lounges, Tables, Chairs, Stools, What Not, Bookcases, &c.

Window Hangings. In Damask, Morocco, Velvet, and all the latest styles. Also, Samples of Groceries, Dry Goods, Confectionery, Raisins, Biscuits, Stationery, &c.

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL. The following NEW GOODS opened to-day: COLORED Hamburgs and Lace for Trimming, Grass Cloth Dress Materials, New Brades, Trimmings and Wool Fittings, New Umbrellas and Sunshades, New Fittings for the neck in enormous varieties, New Slippers Patterns and Working Cases, New Regalia and Prints, and a large variety of other Goods.

MORSE & PARKER, Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Conveyancers, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

THE average daily circulation of the Montreal Evening Star is 12,154, being a considerable larger than that of any other paper. This success represents 2,000 families more than can be reached by any other Journal.

Poetry. A DEAD LOVE. Closed are the eyes that looked love into mine, Cold on my lips, my sweet; And the cerulean covers that heart of thine.

And calm and peace, for my life below, From at best but a weak endeavor; No more to my path for lilies may blow, But brambles and thorns for ever, With only the light of a memory.

And to the tale I had longed to tell, Full many a time and many a time, When the twilight shadows around us fell In the hush of the vesper chime.

'Twas the holy and beautiful Christmas-tide, With holly thy hands were filled; When I bore thy burden with conscious pride, And the best of my heart was stilled— I hardly breathed in the cold, clear frost, Least a tone of the voice I loved were lost.

I was thy knight, and my girdon rare A sword, if the glancing blow; Still fast is the spell which bound me there, And the holly—I have it now— To whisper that life is not all in vain.

And thus, when thou pindest away to thy rest, Drest thy soul from its palace apart, I laid thy berries, love, light on thy breast, And the leaves—they are close to my heart. But no one wisteth the reason why, Save only my love and I.—Owen Camborne.

Select Literature. "OUR BROWNIE" (Concluded.) 'Are you going to use the still to-day, Betty?' asked Frank.

'No, Captain, we ain't going to still to-day—we're decocting,' replied Betty, and then, led on by Frank, she gave a lecture on the properties of the different kinds of herbs she was using.

'Do me a favour, there's a good creature,' said Brownie, by way of interrupting the conversation. 'Go down and ask Smith to give you half a quarter of rum, and a glass of rum and water and a pipe when we don't use it.'

'Thank you kindly, miss,' said the old woman; then turning to Frank, she added, 'There is no treat to come up to a glass of rum and water and a pipe when we don't use it.'

'Do you smoke?' asked Frank, with an assumed drawl, as though speaking to a brother officer, rather to please you, for he was a very good artist, and would make jolly pictures.

'I wish no such thing,' replied Brownie. 'You have no idea what a striking toilet I am going to make for his special edification, or rather to please you, for he will not look twice at me. My dress is a marvel of white muslin and rose-colored ribbons; and my hair will startle you; it is to be raised on a cushion in front, which will add two inches to my stature. I shall put on my company veil and make the admirable Croixton a profound bow, as I say, 'We have heard so much about you from cousin Frank. Delighted to make your acquaintance.' Then he will say something equally as clever, and from that moment will have nothing to do but words for any one but beautiful Violet.'

turning round, perceived a remarkably handsome stranger, whom she at once guessed to be Marmaduke Lawrence. Miss Maitland was notorious amongst her friends and acquaintances for her exceedingly good temper, but on this occasion she flew into a violent passion; her face flushed crimson, her splendid dark eyes flashed fire, she clenched her tiny hand and stamped her foot as she stamped out, 'How dare you bring a stranger here! I am very, very angry.'

Instead of showing any contrition for his offence, Frank began to laugh, and said teasingly, 'I promised, Duke, to introduce you to a little visit, but he had a funny "Poor little thing! it was in such a passion?" and I attempted to stroke her hair. "Don't touch me," she gasped out; "I hate you!" Then, overcome with rage and vexation, she dropped down on a chair, covered her face with her hands, and began to cry bitterly.

Frank looked the picture of dismay and surprise. Brownie had come out in quite a new character; he had expected a few words of reproof, but not this outbreak. Marmaduke Lawrence was highly amused at this little melodramatic scene, but he managed to look perfectly grave as he took a chair, and, seating himself beside the weeping girl, said, 'Really, Marmaduke (garden me for addressing you by that name; I know no other), I have seen scores of young ladies, both dark and fair, short and tall, arched in smiles, while merrily and fearless chignons, and such a picturesque costume as you now wear I have never seen before. I forgive the unintentional liberty I have taken, and calm yourself the cause of your tears.'

'Poor lamb!' said old Betty; 'I never saw her angry before.' 'For "Lamb" read "Lioness,"' replied Brownie, as she suddenly took away her hands from her tear-stained face, and turning toward her visitor said, quite pathetically, 'I am always plain, but my face and hands are usually cleaner, and if I seldom the sardony you have just seen me. I beg your pardon for being so irritated, and would offer you my hand, but it is dirty.'

Marmaduke Lawrence took the two little hands in his, which, clean, were white and slender, looked down into the plender's eyes; and, if such a thing as love at first sight exists, here was a case in point. Frank marked the tremor which thrilled through Brownie's frame, saw the drooping eyelids and glowing blush, and sighed for what might have been, but never could be now. His friend would have taken the little penitent to his heart on the spot, and kissed her quivering lips; but the acquaintance of half an hour scarcely warranted such conduct; so he reluctantly released her hands, and relapsed into commonplace conversation.

Brownie declared that she had done work for that day, and so old Betty was left to finish the mystic brewings alone. Marmaduke was enthusiastic in his admiration of Violet; then, seeing that the time in her life Brownie felt the pang of envy and jealousy stirring her breast, a fortnight passed rapidly by, and Marmaduke Lawrence became a general acquaintance of the Squire himself down to Apollo, who showed no disposition to bite his heels or otherwise molest him. He was so impartial in his attendance to Violet and Brownie, that Mrs. Maitland was obliged to which of the twin he preferred. But Violet was so accustomed to admiration and so secure of conquest, that she smiled at her mother's doubts, and debated with her toilette. Violet had chosen pink for her prevailing color, and kept her secret hidden away in the deepest recesses of her heart.

A picnic on a large scale was arranged to take place in a picturesque old abbey, some miles distant from Beechwood. The two cousins had taken unusual pains with their toilette. Violet had chosen pink for her prevailing color, and kept her secret hidden away in the deepest recesses of her heart.

'What a lovely dress!' said the old woman; then turning to Frank, she added, 'There is no treat to come up to a glass of rum and water and a pipe when we don't use it.'

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Frank departed on his errand, and Brownie returned to her chamber; but it was quite half an hour before she came back. 'What a long time you have kept me waiting!' exclaimed Brownie, who was standing on tiptoe, peeping into the steaming chamber.

'You must blame me for the delay,' said a strange voice. Brownie dropped the iron spoon with which she was stirring the decoction, and turning round, perceived a remarkably handsome stranger, whom she at once guessed to be Marmaduke Lawrence.

Had her feelings been less interested in the matter, she would have laughed to see the skillful manner in which Violet played one man against the other, but as it was her heart throbbing with indignation when she saw the expression of devoted love and admiration on Marmaduke's face and knew that he was being used as a tool. For half an hour Brownie watched the trio with the degeest interest, and then Violet took the proffered arm of Lord Alvenley and the pair strolled away.

Marmaduke looked after them for a few minutes, then turning on his heel and glancing softly at La Lona a Mobile, went up to the spot where Brownie was seated, vainly endeavoring to steady her hand, but only making little shaky lines in the air as she came, and the tall-tale blush mounted to her very temples.

'What a charming study from Nature!' said he, taking a seat on a broken wall. 'You are quizzing me,' returned Brownie, as she hastily closed her sketch book. 'My hand is a shaky this morning—frown the best I can.' 'I never was more serious in my life,' continued Marmaduke. 'I have been assisting you, you contain to play a game at speculation which I fancy she will win. What say you?' Brownie played with her pencil, but made no reply. 'I thought at one time that the fair Violet might have loved me,' he continued; 'but alas, I was mistaken.' Marmaduke sighed mournfully, and then said, 'Are you very sorry for me, Brownie?'

'Yes, indeed I am,' answered Brownie; 'but you need not despair, for Violet is only flirting with Lord Alvenley to tease you. I am sure when once she is married, she will be quite steady, and make an excellent wife.' 'Possibly,' replied Marmaduke; 'but I have no idea of trying the experiment. If I could keep her under a glass case, and admire her continually, well and good; and my life is too beautiful for everyday use. My wife must have a warm, loving nature, like a certain little witch who, even under the most unfavourable circumstances, stole my heart away the first time we met.'

Before Brownie could say a word his arm was round her waist, and he held her tight, in spite of her struggles to get free. 'Pray let me go! Think of the people below,' pleaded Brownie. 'Say, "Marmaduke, I love you," and then I will let you go,' said Marmaduke, teasingly. Brownie tried to look dignified as she replied—

'When you find that Violet does not care for you, but prefers Lord Alvenley, you turn to me.' 'Delicious little specimen of jealousy, you are most amusing!' said Marmaduke. 'If you were to vow by all you hold most sacred that you do not like me, I could not believe you. Have I not watched your efforts to conceal the jealousy you felt toward Violet? Then, seeing that the time in her life Brownie felt the pang of envy and jealousy stirring her breast, a fortnight passed rapidly by, and Marmaduke Lawrence became a general acquaintance of the Squire himself down to Apollo, who showed no disposition to bite his heels or otherwise molest him. He was so impartial in his attendance to Violet and Brownie, that Mrs. Maitland was obliged to which of the twin he preferred. But Violet was so accustomed to admiration and so secure of conquest, that she smiled at her mother's doubts, and debated with her toilette. Violet had chosen pink for her prevailing color, and kept her secret hidden away in the deepest recesses of her heart.'

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