## Weekly Monitor,

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown. SANCTON and PIPER, Proprietors.

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ou \$1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; ree months, \$3.50; six months, 6.00; relye months \$10.00. HALF COLUMN .- First insertion, \$4.50

ach continuation, \$1.00; one month, \$7.00; two months, \$11,00; three months, 4.00; six months, \$20.00; twelve months,

ontinuation, \$2.00; one month, \$12.00 two onths, \$18.00; three months, \$25.00; six onths \$40.00; twelve months, \$70.00. Yearly advertisements changed oftener han once a month, will be charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alter-

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

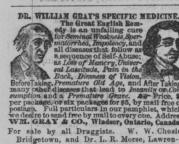
NOTICE is hereby given that the partner ved by mutual consent.

ISAAC M. SHAW.
WILLIAM HART.

CONSUMPTION CURED A N OLD PHYSICIAN, retired from ac-tive practice, having had placed in his ands by an East Indian Missionary the for-

Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Consumption, Asthms, Brouchitis, Uatarrh, and all Threat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, DR: C. STEVENS, Box 36, Brockville, Ont.







# Thos RJones & Colle FLOUR,

ST. JOHN N. B. O. WHOLESALE DEALERS

DRY GOODS Haberdashery, Small Wares,

Hats and Caps. &o.,

CLOTHING, SHIRTS, &c. New Goods arriving Weekly. FOR SALE ON GOVE

LIBERAL TERMS.

T. R. JONES & CO. COUNTRY RESIDENCE

FOR SALE! OR TO LET! The well-known residence, formerly owned and occupied by the late R. D. Balcom, is new effered for sale or to let. The above mentioned residence, situated one mile east of Paradise Station, and in the vicinity of churches Sahcols, &co, contains Three Acres of Landin a high state of cultivation, on which are one Hundred Fruit Trees of apple, plum, pear and quince. The dwelling is tastefully built in Gothie style and is finished throughout. Stable, coach-house, and a never failing well of water are on the premises; also, a Tannery and Timber Let with a residence if required.

TERMS—One half purchase money down, remainder on Mortgage.

For further particulars apply to SAMUEL E. BALCOM, B. R. BALCOM, Executors.

or to J. G. H. PARKER, Esq.,

or to J. G. H. PARKER, Esq.,

Paradise, May 12th, 1877 n5 tf FLOUR

Lately received from Canada West. 100 BBLS. Flour," Benefactor," "Ma-jor," "Dominion" "Rings." 100 bbls do. to arrive this week by Intercolonial, Bewer, White Swan, and Avalanche. BARRELS CORN MEAL daily expected per Home from Boston. Also, Bag Meal and Cracked Corn, from Portland. Always ir stock, Oat Meal, Graham Flour, Cracked Wheat, Hulled Barley and Rice. Groceries of every description. Salt, copres and fine. Pickled and Dry Flah.

Groceries of every description. Salt, coarse and fine. Pickled and Dry Fish. Selling at lowest cash prices. COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange. RANDALL, HIGGINS & CO.,

Annapolis, Juzy 25th, 1877. ROYAL HOTEL. DYE WORKS,

FLOUR.

100 BBLS. CHOICE CANADIAN FLOUR

which will be sold at the Lowest Cash Price.
Warranted to be good or no sale. Also:
50 bbls. American Corn Meal.
A. ELLIOTT.
Port George, Aug. 19th, 77 nl? tf Agent at Middleton,.....JOHN GULIVAN

Rifles, SHL: YAT Revolvers DUFFERIN TOBACCO.

And you will not want any better. B. B. MACKINTOSH & CO., Proprietors, Halifax, N. S. Set. 17th, '76. n27

GLASS! GLASS!

White Lead, Oils, Brushes, Paper Hangings of all kinds,

BLAKSLEE & WHITENECK. sept30 y S. R. FOSTER & SON'S

......... St. John, N. B



(Formerly W. H. ADAMS' CITY NAIL WORKS.) Orders selicited, prompt attention and satis-action guaranteed.

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Marble Works

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Gravestones

Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done about Give us a call before closing with for-eign agents and inspect our work.



ENGINEERS

Engines and Boilers. Every description of FITTINGS for am Pumps, Steam Pipe, Steam and Water Guag



Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y

Time Table, COMMENCING

W.	Miles.	GOING WEST.	Mon., W.	Passengers Frght, ds	Pass. and F
-		The second section of the second	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
r-	0	Windsor—leave Hantsport	8 00		\$ 00
be	7	Hantsport	8 28	11 43	5 25
		1,734742,2011	TO THE ST	P. M.	6 53
33		Grand Pre		12 12	6 10
23		Wolfville	9 07	12 28	6 20
-		Port Williams	9 14	12 83	6 40
SCIP.	25	Kentville-arrive	9 30	1 00	7
		Do-leave	9 45	1 20	
	34	Waterville	10 15	1 52	
	37	Berwick	10 26	2 05	
		Aylesford	10 46	2 37	
3 1	49	Kingston	11 09	3 04	
- 1	53	Wilmot	11 23	3 20	PA
	56	Middleton	11 33	3 35	6 14 1
		Lawrencetown	11 49	3 58	
		Paradise		4 10	
		a factor power.	P. M.	4 4507	TEN
		Bridgetown		4 38	
1	78	Roundhill	12 37	5 07	
9	84	Annapolis-arrive	1 00	5 30	

### Boctru.

THE FALL OF THE YEAR.

No more to earth the fervid beams Give beauty such as poet dreams: No more descends the glorious ray, The rapture of the summer day. The sky's deep blue is waxing pale. The sun's inspiring fervors fall. The stanting beam he gives is chill Within the vale and on the hill; And now, with mane a jealous fold, The clouds would all his cheer withhold. Nor would on plain or height beatow. The soothing of his waning glow.

Outbrave the bitter wind that blows, And deck their season to its close.

The leaves that late were only stirred By gentlest breath, that only heard.

The song-bird's note, round these blast.

blast
Blows keen and fierce, and rude and fast
The rising gale flings far and wide.
Their withered bloom and idle pride.
The birds have fied; the wind alone
Makes song in many a sullen tone.

But sudden through the bursting sky
The sun again comes out on high;
The clouds fall back to yield him way,
And fly before his eager ray;
And gladness fills the breast amain—
The glimpses of Summer come again!
Ah! sweet the beam, but like the smile
With which the dying would beguile
The mourning heart—the last sad ray
Love gives to cheer our tears away.
The light is gone; the moment's bloom
Is sunk again in cold and gloom.
So pass away all things of earth.
What'er we prize of love and worth—
The form once dear: the voice that chee

What'er we prize of love and worth—
The form once dear: the voice that cheer

get;
The friends by many a tie endeared;
The dreams the aching heart forgets;
The choese that fade to cold regrets.

Seet scenes, dear haunts, that once here.

With all the Summer tide's delight of let the Winter's gloom be yours;
Your beanty still for me endures;
For Memory keeps unfaded yet.

—Chamber's Journal.

Select Siterature.

The Midnight Visitor.

The Midnight Visitor.

On a distant prairie, at nightfall, a wayworn and weary traveller was overtaken by a snow-storm. When the first few flakes came softly dropping down, he looked eagerly around in the hope of discerning a place of shelter; but none was to be seen —only the trackless waste of rolling lands, and far-off hills in the direction whither he was going—so far off that he feared he whould never reach them. With the departure of light the snow began to blow keener, the road over the anistic was care to show keener to blow keener, the road over the anistic was care to show there for the small of his bits toward. Will you not stoop the strong his hair.

Lie still, "anid the stranger, "or I will shook and grasped his hair.

Lie still, "anid the stranger, or I will shook at her with a look which made her blood run cold A bright thought came into her mind. She would pretend there were other people in the house, or she already fit afraid of the man, and bittiry regretted having admits to him.

Would you like to see some of the men folks, sir? He robber was bound hand and foot.

'It was a strange providence, 'the new-worth would have reflect here were other people in the house, or she already of the man, and bittiry regretted having admits the house of the man, and be you but me? You are all alone in this house. I took particular and when he was told all the remark
man, you the trackless was of rolling lands, and far-off hills in the direction whither he was going—so far off that he feared he should never reach them. With the departure of light the snow began falling faster

"Who is there?" she asked.

For Heaven's sake let me in; I am freezing to death? was the reply.

Who are you? and how came you in this lonely place on such an evening as

'For Heaven's sake let me in; I am
freesing to death I was the reply.

'Who are you? and how came you in
this lonely place on such an evening as
this?'

'I am a traveller from below; I lost my
way, and am dying with cold. For pity's
sake let me in, or I shall perish!'

Mily hesitated. She was alone, and it
was three miles to the nearest neighbor's.
What should she do? She paused in perplexity.

'Oh, save me—save me! I am dying!'
wore the words that met her hearing.
There was a heavy fall against the sill, and
then low moans. Her woman nature
could not stand no more; true to the instincts of her being, she unbarred the door
and threw it open. A closely-muffled
figure reeled by her into the room, and
shutting the door ahe followed. On reaching the fire-place the stranger threw off
his disguise, and stood erect and strong,
without a sign of inconvenience from the
effects of the weather. Milly retreated
from him in amazement; but, recovering
herself, and putting the best face on the
matter, she tremuously addressed the
man:—

'I am sorry, sir, you are so cold. It is
a bitter might to be abroad. Will you not
sit by the fire?' And she pushed a chair
forward.

The men made no response, but, stooping over, ran his fingers through the blaze,
in the dragged her into the entry, and
fung open the door. 'Out with you listo
the snow!'

'Hold! what is this?' exclaimed a deeptoned volce. 'Dahand that woman, you
secoundre! 'A powerful man stood in the door-way.

He dealt the rabher a blow between the twe
even whet is the sit? exclaimed a deeptoned volce. 'Unhand that woman, you
for during open the door. 'Out with you listo

'There is no mercy for you,' he ejaculated. He dragged her into the entry, and
fung open the door. 'Out with you into
the snow!'

'Hold! what is this ?' exclaimed a deeptoned volce. 'Unhand that woman, you
feed at the rabher a blow between the twe
esoundre! 'A powerful man stood in the door-way.

'Oh, sir,' she oried to the floor.
'Oh, sir,' she oried to the floor.
'Oh, sir,' she oried to the

for this place of refuge in the desert snow.

In a large log cabin in the valley of the streamlet, Milly Dean sat alone. Her husband had gone to a distant town, and the young wife was left with her baby. Accustomed to the solitude, she felt safe, and sat in contentment before the blazing fire the falms leaped right joyfully up the chimney, and the green logs sizaled and crackled in the heat like things of life. Out doors the wind was howling drearily and the snow falling heavily; Milly cared not, for it only made the fire more cheerful. Then came a rapping at the door.

'How strange! Who can that be at the door, in this wild night? she said to herself, as she rose and went into the little entry.

The rapping was repeated.

As she spoke she clasped her hands, and looked imploringly at him.

I am sorry that I cannot safely grant your request, he responded. There is no help for it, so come along out doors. He reached out his hand to grasp Milly. But the instinct of self-preservation was upon her. She evaded him, fise to the hook on which it hung, cocked and presented it at the breast of the robber. Her motions were so rapid that before he could prevent it her finger had pressed the trigger and her may had be a supposed. There is no help for it, so come along out doors. He reached out his hand to grasp Milly. But the instinct of self-preservation was upon her. She evaded him, fise to the hook on which it hung, cocked and presented it at the heat like things of life, from the hook on which it hung, cocked and presented it at the reached out his hand to grasp Milly. But the instinct of self-preservation was upon her. She evaded him, fise to the hook on which it hung, cocked and presented it at the reached out his hand to grasp Milly. But the instinct of self-preservation was upon her. She evaded him, fise to the reached him fise to the instinct of self-preservation was upon her. She evaded him, fise to the hook on which it hang, cocked and presented it at the weather of the robber. Her motions were so rapid that befo

throat.
'I will teach you to handle arms,' he said, 'You would have killed me, would you? I will showyou a trick worth two of that!'
'Mercy! mercy!' cried the terrified wo-

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