







Continued from first page.

No one after her, and in a moment the veritable creaking commenced, accompanied by the clinking of the latch of the door, which had just opened.

When the young lady returned, the expression of her countenance was as mightily altered that she exclaimed:— "Why, my darling girl, I do think you wanted to leave us because you thought the house was haunted!"

"Per—perhaps—yes," faltered Dora. "You poor little darling," murmured Penelope in a voice of deep compassion, and she took Dora's unresisting hand in hers.

"What!" cried Penelope, her countenance slowly crimsoning as the situation burst upon her: "did you imagine—"

She ever continued to speak, but she never revealed the whole of her terrible mistake.

THE DATE OF EASTER.

The following calculations appear in "London Nature": Easter Sunday falling on April 21 is considered the mean date, and it is thirteen days after the mean date, but it is to be remarked that in no year since the introduction of the Gregorian calendar into England has the festival occurred on the latest possible date, April 25, though in two years, 1761 and 1818, it fell on March 22, which is the earlier limit.

DIABOLOGICAL MURDER.

A woman named Rose Vincent was murdered in Biddeford, Maine, on the night of the 5th inst., by a fellow named Frederick Savage, who strangled her while in a boat, and then threw her body overboard.

DIABOLICAL MURDER.

A young gentleman recently drove up to the establishment of a well known watchmaker in London, and purchased a gold hunter for \$248.

A FORTUNE.

A meeting of the Hilton heirs was held last week at New Dublin, Lunenburg County.

A FATHER AND CHILD DROWNED.

A despatch from St. Andrews, N. B., 17th inst., says:—Edward DeWolf was crossing Kitty's Cove bridge this morning with his son, seven years old in his arms.

THEY HAVE INVENTED.

They have invented many instruments to test the purity of milk, but it is said that our grandmothers used a knitting needle to ascertain if water had been added with unfading accuracy.

TEXAS HAS AN OAK TREE.

Texas has an oak tree, which is a forest in itself. It has been grafted with sprigs of pine, holly, elm, peach, ash, dogwood, apple, walnut and several others varieties.

THE ARTISTIC SENSATION OF PARIS.

The artistic sensation of Paris is an artist named Andre Gauthier, who draws large studies to see him paint a landscape in five minutes, a portrait in six, and two different pictures simultaneously, one in each hand.

THE DESCENDANTS OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

The descendants of Alexander the Great in Macedonia are murmuring over their sudden transformation into Bulgarians by the Treaty of San Stefano.

Miscellaneous.

ON CORNS.

In a lecture at the St. Louis Hospital, Paris, on hypertrophy of the epidermis, M. Gibout observed that, while the epidermis hypertrophies, it takes place at the surface, in corns, the hypertrophied part becomes pyramidal, and takes the form of a nail, with its point directed towards the deeper seated parts.

THE DATE OF EASTER.

The following calculations appear in "London Nature": Easter Sunday falling on April 21 is considered the mean date, and it is thirteen days after the mean date, but it is to be remarked that in no year since the introduction of the Gregorian calendar into England has the festival occurred on the latest possible date, April 25, though in two years, 1761 and 1818, it fell on March 22, which is the earlier limit.

DIABOLOGICAL MURDER.

A woman named Rose Vincent was murdered in Biddeford, Maine, on the night of the 5th inst., by a fellow named Frederick Savage, who strangled her while in a boat, and then threw her body overboard.

DIABOLOGICAL MURDER.

A young gentleman recently drove up to the establishment of a well known watchmaker in London, and purchased a gold hunter for \$248.

A FORTUNE.

A meeting of the Hilton heirs was held last week at New Dublin, Lunenburg County.

A FATHER AND CHILD DROWNED.

A despatch from St. Andrews, N. B., 17th inst., says:—Edward DeWolf was crossing Kitty's Cove bridge this morning with his son, seven years old in his arms.

THEY HAVE INVENTED.

They have invented many instruments to test the purity of milk, but it is said that our grandmothers used a knitting needle to ascertain if water had been added with unfading accuracy.

TEXAS HAS AN OAK TREE.

Texas has an oak tree, which is a forest in itself. It has been grafted with sprigs of pine, holly, elm, peach, ash, dogwood, apple, walnut and several others varieties.

THE ARTISTIC SENSATION OF PARIS.

The artistic sensation of Paris is an artist named Andre Gauthier, who draws large studies to see him paint a landscape in five minutes, a portrait in six, and two different pictures simultaneously, one in each hand.

THE DESCENDANTS OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

The descendants of Alexander the Great in Macedonia are murmuring over their sudden transformation into Bulgarians by the Treaty of San Stefano.

THE PETRIFYING SILICATE PAINTS.

As supplied to the Admiralty, Board of Works, Austrian Lloyd's, Woolwich Arsenal, and General Company, &c., &c.

For House, Ship and General Use, Indoors and Out. And in all Colors.

Manufactured by the Silicate Paint Company, Liverpool, having a chemical action on iron and other metals; will stand any degree of heat without blistering—its being equal in bulk, and doing the work of 2 cwt. Lead Paints.

Artificial Stone Paint. For preserving Wood, Zinc, and other Buildings, giving them the appearance of White or Bath Stones, &c.

DAMP WALLS, DAMP CHURCHES, &c. TO PREVENT WHITE ANTY. In Woods, Sheds, Railways, &c.

For Particulars and Testimonials apply to the Agent, at Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia.

For the Roofs, Wet Walls, Wooden Structures, Ships, Boats, &c., made thoroughly WATERPROOF and IRONWORK preserved from Oxidation, by GRIFFITH'S PATENT ENAMELING PAINT, Manufactured by THE SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, G. B.

Agent for Nova Scotia—HUGH FRASER, BRIDGETOWN.

ALSO—CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE, Refined Scotch and Swedish IRON.

BLISTER, CAULKING, TYRE, CAST DRILL STEEL. ALSO—Canada Horse Shoe Nails. Scaled and Raw Paint Oil, Best Quality.

Now in Stock: A Quantity of the Silicate Paints.

(Different Colors) prepared for all kinds of House and Ship Painting, also for all kinds of Iron Work and Machinery. The Anti-Fouling Paint, for Ships' Bottoms, is an article highly recommended as a complete protection against Worms, &c., and will not foul. It leaves a Hard, Smooth Surface like Glass. All orders promptly attended to, and every information given on application to the agent.

Bridgetown, July 19th, 1876. HUGH FRASER.

NOTICE.—A Complete Set of the West India and United States Charts for sale cheap, together with a lot of NAUTICAL BOOKS, &c. Also, First Class SEXTANT, all will be sold low for Cash.

BETTER STILL SEEDS.

THE Subscribers have lately received per 100 lbs. Choice Flour, 100 do. K. D. Corn Meal, Gold Drop, 100 Bags Fresh Graham Meal, 50 Cracked Corn, &c.

New Stock!

Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Crockeryware, AT LOW PRICES, to suit the times.

CONNOLLY'S CENTRAL BOOKSTORE.

AS now on hand at his Musical Warehouse, FARMINGTON, WILMOT, ANNOPOLE CO., a very large selection of Splendid Instruments, consisting of:—American Pianos of the best makers, English, German, and Paris de France, Oxytone, and Taylor & Farley Organs.

1877. STOCK for 1877.

Spring Trade

now complete at

CONNOLLY'S CENTRAL BOOKSTORE.

Extra Fine Stationery!

Bank, Post, Parchment, Cream Laid, Ruled, Plain and Water Laid.

ENVELOPES in Great Variety, in handsome boxes—64 varieties to select from.

BLANK BOOKS, in Every Binding.

NEW NOVA SCOTIA SERIES OF SCHOOL BOOKS.

Chapman and best Series now in use, and every article used in the School Room, for sale low.

Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags—all sizes and qualities, Taylor, Carter's and Stephens' Celebrated Tack, Lead Pencils of every stamp, Room paper, Green paper and Paper shades.

Wholesale and Retail.

THOMAS P. CONNOLLY, Cor. Grenville and George Sts., Halifax, N. S. may 23 '77

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.

Marbled Slate Mantle Pieces, 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

Important to Butter Workers.

One Good ACTIVE AGENT WANTED in every township to introduce the VICTOR Butter Worker. Sample Machine free to Agents. Price \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00 each. One Million to be sold in the Dominion. Apply early with stamp, for agents circular to the VICTOR WRINGER & Co., Brockville, Ont.

FLOUR.

300 BLS. FLOUR just received, including the well known brands of—

Old Edge, White Higon, Major, Annapolis, Clarkburg, J. & W. F. HARRISON, 30 17 Portland Bridge St. John, N. B.

Bags, Bags, Bags

We have now on hand a large invoice of

Paper Bags,

direct from the Paper Mill, made to our order.

The stock comprises all sizes used by the trade viz—1lb, 1lb, 1lb, 2lb, 3lb, 4lb, 5lb, 6lb, 7lb, 8lb, 9lb, 10lb, 12lb, 14lb, 16lb, 18lb, 20lb, 25lb, 30lb, 35lb.

Store Keepers supplied at LOWER PRICES than they can import them. Send in your orders.

SANCTON & PIPER, Monitor Office, Bridgetown, Jan. 23rd, 1878.

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnston's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. T. S. JOHNSTON & Co., Hantsport, Maine.

The Great Cause of Human Misery.

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Cuyler's well celebrated Essay on the nature and cure of the disease of the mind, or Insanity. It contains a full and complete description of the disease, its nature, its progress, its treatment, and its prevention. It is a work of great value to all who are interested in the subject. Price, 25 cents per copy, by mail, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that, although consequences may be radically cured without the application of any internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every doctor and every man in the land. Address

The Culverwell Medical Co., Post Office Box, 4366, N. Y. City

S. R. FOSTER & SONS

STANDARD Nail, Shoe & Tack Works.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

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.

BLAKESLE & WHITEHEAD, sept 13 '77

Queen St., Bridgetown.

September 27th, 1877.

JUST RECEIVED.

A Fresh Supply of

TEA & SUGAR.

Rankin's Celebrated BISCUITS! CONFECTIONERY, &c.

Also a lot of LAYER RAISINS BY BOX OR RETAIL, VERY LOW.

MRS. L. C. WHELOCK, BRIDGETOWN, Sept. 26th, '77

White & Titus,

WILL RESUME BUSINESS IN A FEW DAYS, AT 222 SOUTH SIDE UNION STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

GOODS ARRIVING DAILY

June 22nd, '77 n117

Bill-heads, VISITING, WEDDING and BUSINESS CARDS, &c., &c., neatly and promptly printed at this office, full and largest samples of work.

John's Corner.

GIVING HER CENSUS.

The Detroit "Free Press" says that when the census-taker rapped at the door of a certain cottage on Crawford street the other day and wondered if the woman would set the dog on him or dose him with dish-water, a great disappointment awaited him. She opened the door softly, snuffed the air to see the smallest of lightning-rods, and then threw it open for him to enter.

"Madam, I am taking the census of the city," he began.

"Ah! Sit down," she replied, and as he began opening his book she continued—

"There are five of us in the family, and we paid \$100 down on this place. My husband's name is Peter, his age is forty-two, and he came from a mean family—his father was always having lawsuits about dogs, and his mother was the greatest gossip in Elmira. Have you got that down?"

"He granted assent, and she continued—

"My name is Alvina Sarah, and I was born in—

"I do not care to know where you was born, madam," he interrupted.

"Well, I care," she exclaimed; "it makes a great deal of difference whether I was born in Africa or Boston, and I want it put down. As I was saying, I was born in Boston in 1838. Put down that I came of a good family."

"Madam, you don't understand—

"Don't I understand that I came of a good family? I'd like to know of a Boston family which carried their noses higher than the Emersons? Put down that my father was in the Mexican war."

"You have three children, madam?"

"I haven't any such thing, sir!" Put down that my mother was killed by an explosion in a quarry. Her and father were—

"How many children have you, madam?"

"Have you got mother down?"

"No, madam. You see that I am taking the census of the city."

"Well," she said, giving him a dangerous look; "I had the typhoid fever at the age of fifteen, and for weeks and weeks I hung on the edge of the grave. I bore up as well as I was able, and—"

"Fire in the family—how many children?" he suddenly asked.

"Put down that I bore up!" she commanded. "And that one night when the watchers were asleep I crept out of bed and took a drink of—"

"This is foreign to the subject, madam. How old are your children?"

"Haven't you put down that I hung on the edge of the grave?"

"No, madam."

"Aren't you going to?"

"No, madam. You see, I am simply taking the census of Detroit. I desire to ascertain—"

"You can't ascertain it here, sir!" she snapped. "If my sickness, which cost over \$200, isn't good enough to go in the book then you don't get a line here!"

"Let me ask you—"

"No use asking for any of our photographs, sir! If you get 'em anywhere and put our pictures in that book we'll make it hot for you! Good-day, sir—good day!"

He stood on the step, sighing, and she called through the door—

"My grandfather was also bitten to death by an alligator, but I won't give you any of the particulars! You'd better walk!"

He passed on, sorrowfully wondering if the next woman's mother was blown off a bridge or carried down the river on a haysack.

FOR THE HEATHEN.—HOW AN IR-REVERENT SALOON KEEPER WAS TAKEN IN.

The other day when the wind whistled and-toned jigs around the bachelors' little old man entered a saloon in that vicinity and asked the bar-keeper if he could leave some tracts there.

"A whole car load, if you want to," was the prompt reply, and the little old man placed a package on the bar, the bar tender and softly said—

"There's no nobler cause than the cause of the heathen. We should all contribute a small share of our worldly wealth to shed the gospel light across the seas."

A pair of boxing-gloves were softly reposing on a table, and the little old man felt of them and went on:

"It makes me sad to see such sinful things lying around when the cost of one single glove might save a dozen souls in Africa."

Three or four of the boys had dropped in, and the saloon-keeper winked at them and replied—

"Do you want to earn \$5 for the heathen?"

"Verily, I do!"

"Put on the gloves with me and knock me down, and I'll ante up cash enough to convert a whole regiment of African sinners."

"The cause is noble, the inducement great," mused the old man, as he toyed with the gloves.

"The boys encouraged him to go in, desiring him to knock the saloon-keeper end up, and he finally got out of his overcoat with the explanation—

"It can't be a sin to box for the cause of the heathen."

"The saloonist meant to lift him over one of the tables at the first blow, but the blow was warded off very handsomely, and the little old man sighed—

"Ah—um! The heathen walk in wickedness and have souls to be saved!"

"Look out now!" cried the saloonist, as he got in a left-hander.

"Verily, I will, and I will give thee one in return—for the heathen!"

He struck a staggering blow, and the saloonist didn't feel quite so enthusiastic on the start. He took the defensive, and he soon had all the work he could do.

"That's another for the ignorant mind on the far-off shore!" sighed the little old man as he knocked the saloonist against the wall.

"There wasn't any 'science' about him, but he struck to kill, and his arms were flying around like the spokes of a wagon-wheel."

"Don't crowd a feller," called out the saloonist, as he was being driven back, and he got and put in his hardest licks. He meant to smash the old man's nose as flat as a window-glass, but he could not do it. He got in two or three fair hits, and was beginning to

regain his courage when the aged stranger sorrowfully remarked:—

"My friend, the heathen call, and I cannot tarry much longer. Take this one, and it may broaden your views on the heathen question. Receive this one in the spirit I tendered, and you may be sure the five dollars shall be a beam of light as far as it will go."

He delivered two stodge-hammer blows, right and left, and the saloonist got the hat on the ear as he dodged the first—He went over in beautiful style, and as he slowly regained his feet he felt in his vest-pocket for the trager.

"If you'll come around here to-night, and do that again I'll double the money!" he growled, as he paid the wages.

"My road points toward Boston," softly replied the old man, "and I cannot tarry. Let us part friendly, for I only boxed thee for the heathen's sake. I gave to thee, thou hast given to the heathen, and now farewell!"—San Francisco Call.

A HORRIBLE STORY.

The truth of the following almost incredible story (published by a Hungarian newspaper the Hon) is guaranteed to the Pall Mall Gazette by a member of the British consular service. The writer says—

"During the few days that I was at Fratez, numerous Turkish prisoners were continually brought in. They were only protected against the cold by a few rags, and it would have been better to shoot them outright than to let them perish slowly by hunger as was being done at Fratez, where I saw from five to six hundred bodies of starved Turks lying heaped one upon the other. On a visit to the hospital there I had an opportunity of observing myself how horrible even the wounded Turks were treated. As I entered, about a thousand wounded prisoners raised themselves slightly in their wet, cold beds, and stretching out their hands, asked me bread in the name of Allah. Many were complaining of so much misery, I distributed 100 francs among the sufferers, when the Russian Guard overwhelmed me with curses and took the money from them. When they began again to cry out for bread the British Guard struck several of them dead with the butt-end of his musket, whereupon the rest were silent. The guard then asked me for money, and as I refused to give him any, he threatened to shoot me, saying that it was Turk, and he would not give him fifty francs. Here at every step one sees the bodies of frozen and starved Turks, about as prey for the dogs.

A BOLD CHALLENGE TO EXPERTS WITH THE RIFLE AND SHOT-GUN.

Dr. W. F. Carver, of Oakland, Cal., issues the following sweeping challenge:—

"I will wager from \$150 to \$500 that I can beat any man in the world shooting the following eight matches, or any one of them: First, I can break more glass balls thrown from a Bogardus trap, 25 yards rise, than any man in the world can break 100 glass balls thrown with a shot-gun; second, I can break more glass balls than any living man; third, I can break more glass balls shooting from a horse's back, the horse to be on the run 21 yards from the balls, than any other man in the world can break with a shotgun, and shoot 200 yards, using a Bogardus trap; fifth, I can break 100 glass balls quicker, with a Winchester rifle, than any man in the world can break with a shot-gun; sixth, I can break two glass balls thrown into the air at the same time, making a double trap and loading; seventh, I can break the balls are in the air, using a Winchester rifle; seventh, I can make more fancy shots with the rifle than any other man in the world; eighth, I will wager \$1,000 that I can hit my mark in one run, shooting from a horse's back, than any man in the world, and, if buffalo are not to be found, will shoot elk, and go on the prairie at any time.

DEPOPULATED FRANCE.

A French writer is amazed that these statements who mean over the stagnation condition of the French Population cause of it. Although the majority of the French families to-day are heathens, quite cured of pursuing that phantom of glory, and that the children against its dilutive glitter, which, in ninety nine cases out of a hundred, merely conceals invalidism, mutilation, and death, nobody seems to have thought of the mark it has played in depriving the country of its men in their prime, who, but for it, would have been the fathers of tens of thousands of children, and whose death on a hundred battle-fields sent thousands of women into nunneries, or compelled them to lead a single life. No nation in the world, he thinks, has suffered in this wise so much as France.

ADVANTAGES OF WEDLOCK.

None but the married man has a home in his old age. None has friends then, but he; none but he feels the so-les of the domestic hearth; none but he lives and festers in his green old age, amid the affections of his children. There is no tear shed for the old bachelor; there is no ready hand and kind heart to cheer him in his loneliness and bereavement; there is none in whose eyes he can see himself reflected, and from whose lips he can receive the unflinching assurance of age and love. He may eat and drink and revel, and be merry and contented, but he will never know what it is to be loved, and to live and die the amid of a loved circle. He never knows the comfort of a domestic fireside.

The oldest stove in the United States, if not in the world, is that used in the hall of the capitol of Virginia, in Richmond. It was made in England and sent to Virginia in the year 1771.