

# The Weekly Monitor.

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## The Weekly Monitor.

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### Select Tales.

#### ELLA'S LETTER.

"Who can this letter be from, I wonder?" exclaimed Ella Chase, as she finished reading a short, but evidently very interesting, epistle. "I wonder who could have written it?"

"Why, hasn't it any signature?" inquired her sister Edith, who looked up very languidly from the book she was reading.

"A signature? Yes, but it isn't the true one."

"What is it then?" inquired the young lady, condescending, in a lofty way, to manifest a little curiosity. "What name is it?"

"Edgar Mortimer—do you want to hear the letter?"

"Yes, if it is neither very long nor very intense."

"Neither one nor the other, but somewhat presuming, I think," she began to read:

"MY DEAR MISS CHASE—You will be surprised, no doubt, (as I am myself), at my presumption in addressing you; but having met you several years ago in Jersey, I have never been able to forget the impression which you made upon me then, and it is with the hope that our slight acquaintance there may ripen into something warmer and dearer, that I now address you."

"Pretty impudent that, I should say, interrupted Edith.

"Yes, decidedly; but then you know I like a little spice of impudence in a man."

"Rather too much spice there, I think. But go on."

"I know," continued Ella, "that there is a great deal of prejudice existing against an anonymous correspondence; but I have tried a number of times to renew your acquaintance in the usual and proper way, and have always been disappointed; and I feel so confident that you and I are every way adapted to make each other happy (I hope I am not conceited), that I can't wait any longer; and if you will kindly condescend to answer this letter, I will write to you in my true character. Please address to A. B. C., District Post Office, Hoboken."

"Very romantic, indeed?" observed Edith, drily, and she returned to the perusal of her book; then in a few minutes lifting her head again, and said "Have you any idea who it is?"

"Well, there are two gentlemen that I have been thinking of—met them both at St. Helier's, and one I liked very much indeed—the other not at all. So you may be sure that the letter is from the latter, for that is the way such things always turn out in this world."

"Are you going to answer it?"

"I don't know—would you?"

"No!"

"Why not?"

"Because papa would be so angry; you know how strongly he disapproves of anything of the kind."

"Shall you tell him, if I answer it?"

"No; I am not a tell-tale, and I wouldn't take the trouble."

"Well, I shouldn't tell him, that's certain; so how would he ever have a chance to disapprove?"

"I shouldn't write to that gentleman, if I were you."

"I rather think I shall."

"I knew you would."

"Yes, you always know everything."

"I am pretty well acquainted with Miss Ella Chase; and the young lady was soon wholly engrossed by her book."

A young gentleman was seated in a suite of handsome chambers in Raymond's buildings, Gray's Inn, looking somewhat abstractedly out of the window.

"I wonder if she will answer my letter," he said aloud; "that pretty face of hers has haunted me ever since I first saw her. Ah! there's my clerk!" and in a few minutes afterwards he was nervously tearing open a delicately scented envelope, the whole appearance of which gave evidence of the writer's culture and refinement.

Charles Latham, barrister-at-law, but with a good private property, was a fine-looking man of perhaps twenty-seven or eight years of age, with a pale, serious face, that might not please a gay, laughter-loving girl; but when he smiled his whole countenance was lighted up in a way that must have been very fascinating to some women. That smile lingered on his somewhat haughtily curved lips, as he read the letter.

"A cautious little puss," he said; "but fortunately for me, her curiosity exceeds her caution. She must know at once who I am, or she will not write again. What will she say when I tell her? I could not make her out at St. Helier's whether she really disliked me, or was simply indifferent. The first, I hope, for dislike is easier to combat than a cold indifference. Now, little beauty, you shall know who I am;—and seating himself at his desk, he wrote rapidly for some time.

About a week after this, Edith was reclining one morning upon a couch in her room, reading, as usual, when suddenly Ella came rustling in, with a flushed, excited face, and throwing herself into a chair, exclaimed, quite petulantly, "How provoking it all is! That letter was from Charles Latham. I never could bear him, with his long face and stiff ways."

"I advised you not to answer the letter, but you never condescended to take my advice under any circumstances."

"Well, if I did, I should sit with my hands before me, and never care whether the world turns round or not."

"You would spare yourself a great deal that is disagreeable."

"I don't care; I'd rather have some disagreeable experiences, than never take any interest in anything."

"Are you going to answer this letter?"

"Yes; I shall tell him in very plain words that if I had supposed that first epistle came from him, I never should have replied to it."

"That will be rather disagreeable for him, I think."

"I can't help it, if it is. I was so in hopes that handsome Mr. Wheeler had written the letter! But men that I like never like me! I think it is a shame."

"Perhaps you are too anxious, Ella," suggested the provoking Edith, in her cool, dry way.

"How hateful you are, Edith!" said the former, seating herself to write the very ungracious reply.

"I think Mr. Latham will be apt to apply that term to you, if you write what you say you were going to. It is altogether uncalled for, in my opinion."

But Ella was in a decidedly very bad humor, and she wrote and posted the letter that very day; but no sooner was it gone than she repented it, for she was a very kind-hearted girl, although quick tempered and impulsive, and she was almost inclined to send a second letter of apology.

"He will think me very rude and ill-natured," she thought. "I wonder if he will write again?"

She waited very impatiently this time, but a week passed away, and then another, and she felt very sure that she had offended him, and was really quite distressed about it, considering that she disliked him so much. She was hesitating whether she should write again and apologize, when one day a card was handed to her, upon which she read the name, Mr. Charles Latham. Then all her feelings changed again, and she was quite indignant at his presumption.

"What an impudent fellow he is!" she thought. "I won't see him—yes, I will too!"

And she went straight to the glass, and pulled and twisted her hair into the most bewitching little curls, adding a ribbon here and a flower there, until she seemed at last perfectly satisfied with the general effect. She certainly seemed somewhat anxious that he should admire her, at any rate.

When she entered the dining-room, the gentleman rose from his seat, the haughty curve of his lip being rather more conspicuous than usual; and making a formal bow, he said, "Miss Chase, I have come to make an apology for my presumption in addressing that letter to you—a very foolish letter, that would hardly have been excusable in a boy of nineteen. I have been severely and justly punished. I now return you two notes,—he handed the dainty missives to Ella, who felt very much inclined to toss them back again; and," he continued, "if you will be kind enough to burn my letters, I shall consider it a great favor."

"Would you like to have me do it now?" asked Ella, feeling exceedingly mortified and angry, she hardly knew why.

"Oh, no," he answered; "I will not trouble you now. I am very well aware, Miss Chase, that I have incurred your displeasure, so I will not intrude upon your time any longer;—and, with another formal bow, he left her."

The young girl went up-stairs in kind of a maze, but disappointment was certainly the predominant feeling.

"I wonder if he thinks I have grown ugly!" she thought, going straight to the glass again. "I believe he despises me!"—and she pulled the flower out of her hair in a most ferocious way, and then began crying as if her heart would break.

This was certainly a strange mode of proceeding for Miss Ella Chase. After the weeping was all accomplished, she seized his letters and was about to tear them up, when she suddenly stopped, saying, "No, I'll keep them just to spite him, the proud hateful fellow, with his lip curling all the time, as if he felt himself superior to every one else. I hate him."

Charles Latham's reflections as he left the house were scarcely more agreeable than those of Ella.

"She is prettier than ever," he said to himself. "What lovely eyes! I wonder why she dislikes me so. Some women even more beautiful than she have seemed well pleased with my attentions; and yet I cannot think of any one but her. I believe if she were to put her little foot on my neck I should love her still. I must see her again. Ah, that party to-night—perhaps she will be there."

Ella was gliding gracefully through a quadrille that came evening, when, suddenly looking up, she saw Charles Latham, standing at a little distance, and gazing intently at her. After making a bow as haughty as his own, she turned her pretty head away. At the end of the dance Edith drew her aside, and, with most astonishing eagerness for her, said, "Ella, who was that gentleman you bowed to so coolly?"

"Mr. Latham," was the concise reply.

"Well, you are a goose, then. There isn't a man in the room that can compare with him. Why, he's splendid. I mean to have an introduction, and then cut you out."

And not long afterwards Ella saw Edith leaning on his arm, talking in quite an animated manner, while his face was turned towards her with an expression of surprise and pleasure. She could not keep her eyes away from the two; and although she talked and laughed even more gaily than usual to the group of gentlemen around her, she felt very much inclined to have a good cry, justly, angrily, disappointment all gnawing at her heart.

Now Edith, notwithstanding her languor, dearly loved to tease her sister; and thinking also that the letter had treated Mr. Latham very unkindly for his only offence of loving her better than she deserved, she herself took pains to treat him with particular attention, while he seemed fully to understand and appreciate her motives.

That evening, when the sisters were alone in their room, Edith said, "Well, Ella, did you enjoy the party?"

"Oh, yes; well enough. You seemed to be enjoying yourself."

"I did; Mr. Latham was exceedingly entertaining."

"Well, I thought you seemed to do all the talking, for a wonder."

"Why, were you watching us?"

"No, I do not know that I was; but every time I did look at you, the gentleman had the appearance of listening very attentively."

"Did he? I hope he liked me, for I tried my very best to captivate him."

"Yes; I never saw so animated."

"Well, it isn't often I care to exert myself, but Mr. Latham I considered really worth paying some attention to. I have given him permission to call and see me to-morrow; so, if you do not wish to encounter him, you must keep out of the parlor."

"And with a tantalizing little laugh, she prepared herself for sleep."

Poor Ella tried to follow her example; but, alas! sleep would not come to her, and she tossed and tumbled about, nervous and unhappy. Mr. Latham's face haunted her as she had seen it that evening."

"He certainly looked as though he loved me," she thought; "but he thinks that I dislike him; and now, if Edith tries to please him, she is prettier than I am, and he will soon change and like her best."

And so she fretted all the rest of the night, falling into an uneasy slumber just before her time for rising.

When Edith saw how pale she looked, her conscience reproached her a little.

"I do believe she cares for him after all," she thought; "poor little goose!"

And darkening the room, she went out on tip-toe, closing the door softly as she left.

When the expected visitor came, he received from the young lady a very cordial greeting.

"Ella is ill this morning," she said. "I believe the child hardly slept at all last night."

Charles looked up quickly, the color rushing to his face, but hardly knowing what to say, maintained a somewhat embarrassed silence.

"Mr. Latham," continued Edith, "I am afraid that you think my sister has been very rude; but I know that she regretted sending the last letter just as soon as it was gone. It has troubled her ever since. She is very impulsive, but very good; and as I imagine that you are just as proud, I do not see how you will ever make it up, unless I give some of my valuable assistance. Do you still feel as you did towards Ella?"

And she looked pretty enough to have bewitched any man not already in the toils of a fair charmer.

"I love her better than ever," was the reply.

"Then wait a moment, and I'll send her down here. I shall have to cheat her a little; but then all is fair in love or war, you know."

"But she dislikes me, Miss Chase."

"Do girls love their sleep for men they dislike, Mr. Latham?"—and, smiling at the effect of her words, she left him.

And waiting ten or fifteen minutes, the door opened, and Ella came in, looking very pale and languid. She started violently when she saw Charles, and drawing up her slender figure, said, "I did not know that you were here."

"I will leave at once, if you wish it, Miss Chase," he answered; and was about to do so, when he noticed the proud look in her face change to an expression half pleading, half reproachful.

A moment more and he was by her side, her hand in his.

"Ella, Ella," he exclaimed, "why are you so cold, so proud?"

She tried to answer, but the tears ran down her cheeks, and as he passed his arm round her, she rested her head upon his shoulder.

"Oh, excuse me!" said looking up, they saw the long train of Edith's dress rapidly disappearing.

But Charles did not complain of Ella's coldness after that.—*Boo Bells.*

The Emperor of Brazil has just struck the last blow against slavery in his dominions by affixing his sign manual to a decree which makes all children born hereafter of slave parents free. It has been a weary process, this abolition of human bondage among civilized nations. At what cost of blood and treasure the United States has got rid of the curse, history can attest on many a sad page. Now Cuba alone remains, and even there the abolition of the system is only a question of time.

## Miscellaneous.

### About Tea.

Mr. Chan Lai Sun, Chinese Imperial Commissioner of Education, recently delivered a lecture in Springfield, Mass., on the subject of tea and its culture. He began by stating that tea grows in every province in China except three or four upon the northernmost Siberian border, but the quality depends largely upon the locality. The leaves resemble those of the willow, and are gathered during the spring and early summer. They are first exposed in a cool dry place for a day or two, then rolled into a ball on a table of bamboo slats, and dried in the sun. The rolling is to extract a portion of the juice of the leaves. After they have been dried in the sun, they are put into an egg-shaped iron pan over a charcoal fire, and incessantly stirred until a certain point of dryness is reached. The operator stirs with his hands, thrusting them in all portions of the pan, and practice enables him to dry the leaves almost exactly alike. The raiser superintends this process, and then brings his tea in bamboo baskets to the tea merchant, who adjusts its quality, and buys it at prices ranging from \$15 to \$20 per picul, equal to 133 1/3 pounds. The merchant mixes his purchases together in a large reservoir, and at his convenience weighs out a number of pounds of tea leaves into grades according to quality. The tea stalks are the lowest grade, and the sorters are paid by the number of ounces of stalks they bring in. Children earn from 4 to 6 cents a day; the very best work rarely earn as much as ten cents a day. Americans can hardly live upon such wages, and until other nations can raise tea for 12 cents a pound they cannot compete with China in its production.

After the sorting each grade is packed by itself in chests or bamboo baskets, the first for exportation and the latter for home consumption. It is ordered by importers abroad through the tea taster, who receives a salary of some \$3,000 a year and operates as follows: He has a long, narrow table, on which 60 or 70 cups are set; a boy weighs exactly one ounce from a small box into one of these cups, and if he has samples enough, all these cups are used. Hot water is then poured into each cup, and after five minutes the boy calls the master, who sips from every cup, holds the liquid in his mouth a moment, then ejects it and notes again the quality of the tea. The purchaser orders upon his taster's estimate, and when his packages arrive at the warehouse, about one in twenty is opened for comparison with the sample. If it proves of inferior trade, a marginal reduction is at once made in the price, so that without complicity with the tea taster, the adulteration of tea is next to impossible in China.

The tea is always examined to determine its age, as it is choicer when young. It is a vexed question whether black and green tea belong to the same species; it is probable, however, that that they are branches of the same variety and the color depends upon the locality. If a seed of black tea be planted in the green tea region, a few generations will make them both alike. When black tea is high, green can be readily turned into black, but black cannot be made to appear green. The latter obtains its bluish color artificially, Prussian blue being used in the coloring, but in such small quantities as to be harmless. The annual average yield of a tree plant is about twenty ounces, and too much rain affects the quality as well as the amount. The plants live from 20 to 30 years, and when old, are frequently cut down, and a young shrub grafted into the old stock. Quicker returns are obtained, but the plant does not last so long.

Tea is drunk pure in China, but there are very different ways of preparing it. The Chinese tea connoisseur purchases an article costing variously from \$17 to \$20 per pound. If he uses this choicest kind, which is only grown on the tops of mountains, and of which only ten or fifteen pounds are produced in the kingdom, he has a baby teapot, an inch and a half high, and about an inch in diameter. A pinch of tea is put in, about twenty drops of hot water turned on, and is ready to sip. It would be very intoxicating to drink much; even the taste of a sip will remain in the throat for hours after the tea has evaporated. The more common way of tea drinking is to have a teapot six feet high and three feet in diameter, kept warm, ready for any one to drink who chooses.

The speaker considered that, as long as the tea is of good quality, it matters little how it is prepared. The best way is to warm the pot with boiling water, then put in the tea and pour the water upon it. It should never be boiled.

The seeds of the plants are about the size of a small cherry; and from those not wanted for planting, oil is expressed, used for cooking purposes. The tea in this country is generally much injured by long conveyance by sea, and has a moldy taste to one who has drank it in its freshness. The individual consumption of tea is much greater in China than here.

BEAUTIFUL EXPERIMENT IN SOUND.—The following beautiful experiment, described by Prof. Tyndall, shows how music may be transmitted by an ordinary wooden rod. In a room two doors beneath his lecture-room, there was a piano upon which an artist was playing, but the audience could not hear it. A rod of deal, with its lower end resting upon the sounding-board of the piano extended upward through the two floors, its upper end being exposed before the lecture-table. But still no sound was heard. A violin was then placed upon the end of the rod, which was thrown into resonance by the ascending thirds, and instantly the music of the piano was given out in the lecture-room. A guitar and harp were substituted for the violin, and with the same result. The vibrations of the piano-strings were communicated to the sounding-board, they traversed the long rod, were reproduced by the resonant bodies above, the air was carried into waves, and the whole musical composition was delivered to the audience.—*Wave-action in Nature*, in Popular Science Monthly for May.

George W. Smalley writes about travel and accident upon the ocean:

The wonder is that more, not less, disasters do not happen. The best discipline is not proof against mishap. For 20 years or more it was the boast of Cunarders that they had not lost a ship, but the *Tripoli* hid her bones last year on Tuscan Rock. It must be added that many accidents happen to these Atlantic lines which don't get narrated in the newspapers. The Cunard company always understood how to keep things quiet. Anybody who has crossed the Atlantic often knows that silence is their rule and the rule of other lines equally. Who is there to tell the tale of a wretched fisherman on the Banks goes down under the touch of a steamer. The steamer hardly feels the shock. The cry of the drowning man reaches no ears but those of the officer on duty and the crew, and it is by no means made a topic at next morning's breakfast. I never saw the thing happen. I saw once how it might happen. I was on the forward deck of a Cunarder late at night, crossing the Banks; a schooner lay nearly in the path of the steamer, her lights duly burning. The watch on the steamer was awake, and went from the bridge to the steering-house to starboard the helm, and starboard it was, and the steamer in another moment was swinging down towards the schooner instead of away from her. The engines were at full speed. When the officer saw the mistake he gave the right order, but it takes time to change a big ship's course, and before she could answer the contrary helm she had reached the schooner and lay almost upon her. As I leaned over the rail I could have dropped my hat on board. We just missed her, and nobody to blame. How many do you think are not missed every year?

As for the look-out on board the *Atlantis*, it may have been asleep, without differing much from that maintained on some other ships. There is a story of a passenger crossing on one of the steamers of a well-known line, whose distrust was so great that he spent every night on deck, keeping watch forward. During the days he slept. One night there came a shout from the bows, where this amateur stood, "Rock ahead!" The ship's look-out had gone to sleep. The watch on deck were asleep. They woke up with the shout, and when they had got the helm hard up, and the huge ship swung suddenly off her course, the startled passengers who thronged upon deck, saw the black cliffs glooming down on them within a biscuit's toss. My authority for that story is one of the engineers of the ship in which the incident occurred.

### DUELING.

THE CODE OF HONOR AMONG THE F. F. V's.

Virginia is the home of first families. On her sacred soil once stood cavaliers and now blooms chivalry. Two of its fairest flowers have recently been engaged in an affair of honor, though the written laws of their State makes the survivor of a duel a murderer, and the seconds accessories before the fact. But what of this? Is not honor or honor? and will any jury be abject enough to hang a duelist? Certainly not, and McCarthy, lying as an interesting invalid in a cell elegantly carpeted, surrounded by friends, sworn in as officers of the law in order to preserve a flower of chivalry from contact with regular practitioners, has every reason to congratulate himself upon being a noble example to hot-blooded youth. Why? The story deserves repetition. McCarthy writes somewhat questionable verses concerning a reigning belle, which are in due time published. Mordecai excoriates them and their author, whereupon all Little Peddington bubbles with gossip started by clubs and ornamented by women. Through the kindness of good-natured friends McCarthy hears of the criticism. He is assured that his honor is in danger, that nothing less than blood will atone for the insult. A challenge is sent; a truce succeeds it; a quarrel ensues, during which the following dramatic dialogue takes place:—

"Do you intend those remarks for me, sir?"

"And pray, who are you, sir?" asks McCarthy with withering contempt.

"I am a gentleman," retorts the passionate Mordecai.

"Ah!" draws McCarthy, scornfully. Whereupon Mordecai knocks McCarthy down and, because of a lacerated nose, and swollen face and blackened eyes, McCarthy feels that he will be branded as a coward unless his honor be avenged. A duel follows close upon the fight. "I demand another fire," says McCarthy, when Mordecai's seconds suggest a settlement, after the first fire leaves both uninjured. He carries his point and kills his man, after which little pastime his honor is intact. What is the killing of a man compared with the approbation of Richmond clubs and Richmond women? As in most duels the less offender is launched into eternity, so of course the justice of duello becomes apparent to the most illigal mind.

Already this manly encounter in Virginia has borne deadly fruit, and we ask whether there is enough healthy sentiment in America to put down the wretched superstition that a man can make wrong right by exhibiting a certain amount of physical courage?

### THE "POLARIS" EXPEDITION.

New York, May 22.—A New York gentleman who has been connected with a shipping house in New London, Conn., which formerly employed both Capt. Tyson and Capt. Boddington, says Captain Tyson six years ago was the principal in an adventure singularly like that of the "Polaris." He was in command of the schooner *Era* on a whaling voyage from New London to Greenland. In the fall of the year, while lying in Cumberland Sound, the vessel broke from her moorings. He was obliged to abandon her

with all his crew of twenty-four men, taking with him stores and provisions. Making his way on shore with the crew, he built tents of sails taken from the vessel, and lived under them during the entire winter. His vessel was five miles from the shore, in the pack ice, without anchorage all the time. When the ice broke up in the spring, on seeing that the ship was not much damaged, he regained it, filled it with oil, and returned to New London. Captain Tyson is a brave, dashing captain, who will expose his vessel to the dangers of an Arctic winter up to the last moment of safety, and will often accomplish brilliant results. Boddington, on the other hand is a careful and calculating Yankee, who is noted for his scrupulous guardianship of the property and lives under his charge. His New London neighbors are reported to have predicted when the expedition started that Boddington would bring back his vessel and crew in safety, and that scientific results would be subordinated, so far as he was concerned, to this end; but the story that he deliberately abandoned nineteen helpless human beings to their fate is not credited. He is man of family and experience. He is deemed incapable of any such cruelty. Both of the men are old whaling captains, and made many voyages. Captain Boddington brought into New London the *Resolute*, one of Sir E. Belcher's expedition, which was abandoned May 15, 1854, not far from Beechy Island. Captain Boddington was then on a whaling voyage. The impression is general among shipping men that the "Polaris" is safe.

GIVE THEM SUNSHINE.—My sister, if you have daughters growing up, don't be afraid of the sunshine. Let it come freely into your house—it will bring with it neither malaria, contagion, nor death. On the other hand it will bring only cheerfulness on its laughing pinions—you can't be sad in a beautiful room all ablaze with sunlight. True, it may kick a tint out of your unstably-colored carpet, now and then, but let them go—they are as nothing compared to the blessings which sunlight alone can bring to the household. Take away your dark curtains and pass the invigorator in. Move the vines off the window—a window is made for the admission of light and not to fill the office of a trellis for vines. If you must have a carpet with gay colors, buy one that will stand the test—there are plenty such. If they cost a little extra don't mind it—a sickly daughter will cost you, or somebody else more than the extras on a dozen fadeless carpets would amount to. Yes, mothers, give your children the sunshine. You could not give them a gift that would cost you less, nor yet one qualified to profit them more. It will make them what we in the country call tough and hardy. They require sunshine just as much as plants do. All scientific persons are now united in this decision. The world is full of delicate and weakly women, and my word for it, more of the cause lies in an effort on our part to make "fair" ladies of our daughters than in anything else.—*Mrs. Mary C. West, in Mobile Register.*

### THE RELIGION WE WANT.

We want a religion that bears heavily, not only on the exceeding sinfulness of sin, but on the exceeding rascality of lying and stealing. A religion that banishes small measures from the counters, small baskets from the stall, pebbles from the cottonbags, clay from the paper, sand from the sugar, chloxy from coffee, alum from bread, and water from the milk cans. The religion that is to save the world will not put all the big strawberries at the top, and all the little ones at the bottom. It will not make one-half pair of shoes of good leather, and the other half of poor leather, so that the first shall redound to the maker's credit, and the second to his cash. It will not put Jovian's stamp on Jenkins' kid gloves; nor make Paris bonnets in the back room of a Boston milliner's shop; nor let a piece of velvet that professes to measure twelve yards come to an untimely end in the tenth, or a spool of sewing-filk that touches for twenty yards be nipped in the bud at fourteen and a half; nor all-wool delaines and all-linen handkerchiefs be amalgamated with cheapening cotton; nor coats made of old rag plundered together be sold to the unsuspecting public for legal broadcloth. It does not put bricks at five dollars per thousand into chimneys it contracts to build of seven dollar material; nor smuggle white pine into floors that have paid for hard pine; nor leave yawning cracks in closets where boards ought to join; nor daub the ceilings that ought to be smoothly plastered; nor make window-blinds with slats that cannot stand the sun, and fastenings that may be looked at but are on no account to be touched. The religion that is going to sanctify the world pays its debts. It does not consider that forty cents returned for one hundred cents given is according to law; it looks on a man who thus acts and who continues to live in luxury as a thief. Such is the religion of the blessed Jesus and of His book, the Bible.—*The Boston Christian.*

While every one is speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics, a correspondent in a New Hampshire paper gives some facts concerning the year 1816, known as the "year without a summer." It was the coldest ever known throughout Europe and America. The winter was mild. Frost and ice were common in every month of the year. Very little vegetation matured in the Middle State. The average price of flour during that year was \$12 per bushel, and the average price of wheat in England was 97s. per quarter.

The Weekly Monitor. THURSDAY, JUNE 19th, 1873.

Gleanings from English Papers.

As we have not yet made arrangements for a staff of special correspondents in England and the European continent, we shall, under the above heading, give, from time to time, a synopsis of leading events transpiring in the old world.

The intention to hold a grand national exhibition at Vienna was made known three years ago; the declared object of which was to set forth "the actual state of our modern civilization, and the national economy of all peoples, and to favor their development."

The opening of the exhibition took place on the first of May, in a magnificent building 2940 feet in length, with an average breadth of 570 feet. In the centre rises the vast Rotunda, due to the genius of Mr. Scott Russell, an eminent English engineer.—354 feet in diameter and 260 feet high, and encircled by thirty-two iron columns, resting on foundations of cement.

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Owing to the rigorous nature of the Austrian climate, the architects resolved not to light the Industrial Palace by the roof, but by large windows, which in the nave are placed 30 feet from the ground, and in the smaller galleries at about half that height.

The tour of the Galleries, at the opening, was made by a number of European celebrities; and the special correspondent adds: "That a few evenings before the inauguration ceremony he was tempted to make the ascent of the dome of the Rotunda.

After describing the perils and dangers—not of his native land—he passed to survey the illuminated grounds of the Exhibition, with their hundreds of pavilions, temples, chalets, kiosques, towers, and cupolas, distinguishable in the blaze of light thrown up everywhere around.

The night was dark, for only a few stars twinkled in the cloudy sky, and the River Danube was invisible; still, we know that on the side of the City were no lights were to be seen the broad stream flowed on its rapid course.

Rivers on dark nights are generally invisible to the naked eye, particularly if you are some distance from them. It must have been, however, a great satisfaction to "our special" to know that the "Danube," although invisible, had not dried up, but was flowing as usual on the side of the city were no lights were.

In Italy King Victor Emmanuel visited the Empress of Russia. Why he visited her; or what the world has to do with it, is not stated. We presume the Empress must have been in Italy, or else there is a mistake somewhere. She has probably returned home before this.

In Church and State affairs we learn that a memorial bearing more than 60,000 signatures has been presented to the Archbishops. It proceeded from a Church of England Association: was entirely subscribed by laymen; and a lay deputation laid it before their graces.

Its prayer was that the Bishops, as the responsible rulers of the Church, should take steps to prevent the spread of Romanish teaching. We trust this may not all end in a cackle.

PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.

In every town and village of the Dominion of Canada there seems to be an awakening to the fact that we are lazy; that we are content to drift along, instead of hoisting sail and putting on steam for an exploration of the rivers of intellectual wealth which branch off in every direction around us.

Farricide in New York.

The murder of Martin Tracy Walworth, by his son Frank, reported by telegram the other day, caps the climax of horrors that have long been accumulating in New York. The deed has all the appearance of being premeditated. It appears that deceased, who is a well-known author, had been divorced from his wife two years ago, and the latter accompanied by the children—two daughters and a son, the paricide—went to Saratoga and set up a Young Ladies' Seminary.

THE MURDERER'S STATEMENT.

The following is the murderer's story as told the coroner's jury:—"I reside with my mother in Saratoga, my father having parted from her some years ago; my father is an author, and I have been studying law; I think father is about 41 years old, but do not know where he was born; my father has not lived with my mother since we left her three years ago, but he has repeatedly sent threatening and insulting letters; it is only a short time ago since he threatened to shoot my mother and myself; I shot him because of this; not long ago I met him in the street in Saratoga and told him that if he did not keep away from us, or if he insulted my mother any more, I would shoot him; I told him that there were bounds which I would not allow any man to go beyond with impunity, especially when my mother was being insulted. I went to his house yesterday and left a note for him to call on me, which he did this morning; when he came into the room I drew out a revolver and told him to promise me that he would not threaten or insult us any more, which he promised; shortly afterward we began speaking on family matters, and he used very insulting language, and put his hand in his pocket as though to draw out a pistol, when I shot him. He then came toward me and I fired three other shots at him; when I fired the last shot he had me by the collar; I only regret this on account of the effect it will have on my family; I would like Judge Barlow to know this as he was interested in the case before."

Dr. Marsh did not find any pistol in the pockets of the deceased, but found the note left for him by his son in his breast pocket. Deceased was a son of the late Chancellor Walworth, one of the most distinguished citizens of New York State. The Chancellor died in 1867 at the age of 80. A brother of the deceased is a popular and eloquent mission preacher of the Paulist (a Roman Catholic body). The family has been largely identified with the most prominent interests in this State—in the judiciary, in the church, and in education and literature, and they have a wide and influential connection. Mr. Walworth was born in Albany in 1830, and consequently was in the 43rd year of his age. He was educated for the legal profession and after being admitted to the bar assisted his father for a short time in his office at Albany, but the profession becoming distasteful he soon turned his attention to literature. His works are embodied in five novels, and at the time of his murder he was engaged on another.

No murder, it is stated, except the Nathan and Fisk tragedies, has created such a profound sensation in the community of New York for several years. Young Frank Walworth does not seem to feel any regret at the terrible deed he has committed. On the contrary, he seems to be laboring under an almost insane idea that he has performed what was his duty, to avenge the alleged conduct of his father in a family quarrel of long standing. The friends of the assassin say he had always borne a good character, but the events of that day demonstrate that there was a devil within his bosom that only needed an occasion for its manifestation.

A curious and interesting as well as a very important suit is now in progress against the City of New York. It is an action brought by a father whose child had been diseased through means of bad vaccine matter, with which he was inoculated against that father's wish, under cover of a city ordinance authorizing compulsory vaccination. It is difficult to conceive a more painful case than the syphilitic inoculation of a healthy child.—Medical aid cannot reach him, and money cannot mend the injury. On the other hand, the law for the compulsory vaccination of children has been found by experience to be necessary and beneficial, and a wide latitude is allowed for its operation. The present is but one of many such suits which have grown up against New York out of the ignorance or carelessness of its medical employees.

Some slight idea of the dangers and perils attendant on a trip through the crowded London streets, may be gathered from the statement, that during the last five years no less than five hundred and thirty-five persons have been killed out-right by vehicles and horses, while seven thousand five hundred were maimed or injured more or less severely.—Chronicle.

Horrible Massacre of White Settlers in Fiji.

The Fiji Times of February 19 publishes the following account of the massacre of a family of white settlers named Burns, and some native laborers:—About half past seven on Tuesday morning, February 4, some of the imported laborers from Mr. Burns' plantation arrived at Rarawai, stating that the mountaineers had killed Mr. Burns and his wife. Mr. Mackintosh immediately despatched Messrs. Stirling and McGrath, with about 40 imported laborers, to render assistance. In about half an hour they got sight of the wretches, and saw them coming out of the house as thick as bees. When they saw the two white men coming they quietly walked away. Stirling and McGrath then followed them up the plantation until they crossed the river, where they managed to fetch one down at a long distance. In looking about the plantation they found the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Burns some distance from the house, both quite naked and mutilated. In a short time after nearly all the settlers on the river were on the place. Mr. Burns had been clubbed and tomahawked. His brains were beaten out, bottom jaw broken, two deep cuts on left breast, and one on the breast bone. He only managed to shoot two of them before they gave him his death blow. Mrs. Burns, poor lady, must have suffered agony, by the look of her. She must have received two cuts with an axe or tomahawk on the top of her left shoulder on the first attack; her left hand was raised to the wounds, and still remains in the same position now in her grave. She had a cut under her left jaw, part of her teeth down her throat, and two holes, one on each side, just above the hips, evidently made with a spear, which had passed through her body before she fell. She was then stripped naked, and dragged by the hair of the head, the trail of her body on the ground being plainly seen up to the place where she was found, some distance up the plantation, face downward, with nothing on her but her wedding ring. The mountaineers, no doubt, were taking her away with the intention of eating her, but were too closely pursued and compelled to leave her. The little boy was found outside the house with a deep cut on the right side of his head, and three deep cuts in his right groin, and his little head clubbed to a pulp. The little girl, an infant, was a shocking sight; it would appear they had taken her by the legs and dashed her brains out against the post of the bedroom door. The four bodies were brought and laid out under the verandah by side. As far as ascertained there were ten Feroangans men, five Tanna men, and one Solomon woman killed. Two Tanna men were found with their legs cut off, and carried away by the mountaineers; also several other bodies, no doubt for a cannibal feast. A number of spears, axes, &c., were picked up in and about the house, which, by their appearance, have done a great deal of work in murder and destruction of property. After ransacking everything, they commenced to destroy all they possibly could.

NOVA SCOTIA APPLES IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Messrs. James Blair & Co. had a large sale of Nova Scotia apples at their warehouses in Glasgow, on the 12th May. The following is a statement of the lots sold and the prices obtained:

- Nova Scotia Apples ex steamer "Olympia." C. B. W.—Russel: 75 bbls at 22 shillings sterling; 3 sample bbls 22s 6d; 3 do 21s 6d; 3 do 16s; 3 do 14s. J. W. Healy—Nonpareil No. 1: 60 bbls 22s 6d; 3 sample bbls 24s 6d; 3 do 22s 6d; 2 wet do 16s; 3 do 14s 6d. Nonpareil No. 2: 3 bbls 22s 6d; 2 sample bbls 21s; 1 wet do 16s. S. E. Bent—Nonpareil: 44 bbls; 4 sample bbls 19s. W. C. Healey—Nonpareil No. 1: 22 bbls 23s 6d; 3 sample do 22s. Nonpareil No. 2: 6 bbls 21s; 2 sample do 20s 6d. Russel No. 1: 75 bbls 22s; 3 sample do 22s 6d; 4 do 23s. Russel No. 2: 12 bbls 20s 6d; 4 sample do same price. E. Tupper—Nonpareil No. 1: 110 bbls 24s; 6 sample do 23s; 3 wet do 17s; 3 do 16s 6d; 3 do 16s; 3 do 14s 6d. Russel No. 1: 3 sample do 22s; 12 bbls 21s 6d; 3 sample do same price; 3 wet do 16s. J. Bancroft—Russels: 80 bbls 24s; 5 sample do 24s 6d. W. Kent—Russel: 11 bbls. J. Fullerton—Baldwin No. 1: 3 bbls 31s; 4 do 27s; 2 do 25s; 2 wet do 18s 6d. Nonpareil No. 1: 3 bbls 22s; 3 do 20s 6d; 3 wet do 17s 6d.

THE NEW ATLANTIC CABLE.

The steamship Great Eastern having just completed the shipment of the new Atlantic cable and general stores, left her moorings in Sheerness Harbor on Tuesday at noon for Portland, whence, after taking in a further supply of coal, she will proceed to Valentia to commence laying the new cable. The Great Eastern will be accompanied by the steamship Robert Lowe, having on board the shore end of the cable for Valentia, and the steamship Edinburgh, another of the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company's ships, with the shore end cable for Cape Breton. Another of the company's ships, the Hibernia, which left Sheerness last week in order to repair the French Atlantic cable, has also a portion of intermediate new cable on board, and on the completion of the repairs of the French cable will return to Sheerness to take in general stores and a further supply of new cable, and will then join the Great Eastern at Heart's Content. There are at present 2553 miles of cable on board the Great Eastern. The new cable will be laid from Valentia, Ireland, to Sydney, Cape Breton. After laying the cable the big ship will fill up with coal; she will then proceed to the break in the Atlantic of 1865, accompanied by the steamship Hibernia, where she will stay, weather permitting, until the fault has been repaired, after which the monster ship will return to Sheerness to take on board a section of the new cable to be laid from St. Vincent to Pernambuco, a large section of this cable being already manufactured. The Great Eastern is expected to return to Sheerness about the 26th of September next.—London Times.

Ten millions one hundred and fifty-four thousand pounds represents the annual sum required to sustain the Church of England, including the maintenance of the clergy, education of the poor, and miscellaneous expenses. These figures have just been published, with the approval of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

idle, lazy habits are formed, and loafing becomes an institution. The hours daily wasted in this way in every community would, if actually employed in the proper direction, make educated men and women of every inhabitant in five years. It is not accident that makes a man; but determined, persistent, intense activity. What more pitiable sight than to witness the efforts of a really lazy individual attempting to pass away the time, as it is called. He will lounge about a counter—loiter around the corner of a street—then drift into somebody's place of business, to waste the time of the proprietor, and to render himself a general nuisance. It is not such men who have left their impress upon the mind of science, arts, or literature. The celebrated Stephenson by his indomitable energy, pluck and perseverance taught himself arithmetic and mensuration, while working as an engineman, during the night shifts.

"We are afraid," said some visitors to Baxter, "that we break in upon your time?" "To be sure you do," said the annoyed divine. The great Hale studied at the rate of sixteen hours a day, and when worn out with the dry study of the law, would take to his books of philosophy as a recreation and pleasant leisure. Our late Governor Howe is a noticeable instance of what determined energy and perseverance can do. He always looked with contempt upon the idling, loafing, specimens to be found in all communities; and his lectures and public speeches teem with advice to all classes to be steady and persevering in their efforts to improve their county and their intellects. The advice was sound and good—equally applicable to-day as yesterday—and should be remembered by all classes. Let us take up with an earnest zeal the wisdom of those who have gone before us in the ways of literature and public improvement, and by patient industry each do what he can to leave his county when he passes away better than he found it.

A "NOVA SCOTIA FARMER."

The Nova Scotia farmer is one of the most independent men in existence. With a hundred acres of good land at his disposal he is not obliged to sell out, or discontinue his labors and then, after having a fling at his native place, leave for other parts. While printers make improvements in their papers and materials of their office, the true Nova Scotia farmer makes improvements in his lands and surroundings.

A paper called the Nova Scotia Farmer has been published at Bridgewater, in the County of Lunenburg. The editor, as mentioned in our last issue, has determined to remove to Annapolis, because "he has faith—fully tried Lunenburg County, and proved, by long experience, that its natural conditions are not adapted to the economical working of a Newspaper business, on account of the scattered population, the bad roads, and the tardiness with which the majority of our subscribers pay up,—many of their accounts extending over the last three, four, or even five years."

What immediate connection there is between a scattered population, bad roads, and tardy paying subscribers, and the agriculture of the county we have not yet discovered; inasmuch as in our best agricultural counties we have "bad roads and scattered population." We have not been long enough in the business to speak of tardy paying subscribers; but we dare say the County of Lunenburg is not alone in this matter. We know very well there is business enough in every county to support a local paper—Lunenburg not excepted. If the MONITOR were located in that splendid county we believe we could arouse an interest among the sturdy population to take a different view of her undeveloped resources—of her lumbering business—of her undoubted rights to Railway communication with the rest of Nova Scotia and the Dominion of Canada, than the Nova Scotia Farmer, which seems desirous to belittle the people of a County such as Lunenburg. We have a strong interest not only in that County, but in the whole Province; and it is because we delight in the prosperity of every county—in the agricultural as well as every other interest—that we object to a small newspaper failure being the grounds of a pitiable attack upon the resources, industry, intelligence and influence of a county with the great resources, the magnificent harbors, the agricultural capabilities, the mind and wealth of a County such as Lunenburg. In fact, we have about made up our minds to start a branch of the MONITOR at Bridgewater, if necessity should demand, as we are well assured that a properly conducted paper in that county would not only command support; but support of a very remunerative nature. Whether or not this County would maintain two papers we cannot give any opinion. After the experiment has been tried here for a few months we may be in a position to judge.

SPECIAL SESSIONS. Pursuant to notice a Special Session was held at the Court House, Annapolis, on Tuesday, the 10th of June inst., for the purpose of appointing a "Health Inspector" for the Town of Annapolis Royal, in accordance with Chap. 55, R. S.

Present:—His Honor the Custos; Justices Harris, Forbes, Goldsmith, Pickup, Jones, and Barteaux.

On motion of Justice Harris, seconded by Justice Jones, Dr. Augustus Robinson was appointed Health Inspector for the Town of Annapolis, the limits of Jurisdiction to extend from the World's End (so called) to the Mile Board, in an easterly direction, and extending westerly to Allan's Creek Bridge. Said regulations to be in force till next April Term of Sessions.

Dr. Robinson was thereupon sworn into office by His Honor the Custos. J. G. H. PARKER, Clerk Pecca.

The weather for the past ten days has been exceedingly unpleasant and cold. On Tuesday, sun'night, ice, 1/2 of an inch thick formed; and many persons in this vicinity and at Belleisle had their young corn, peas, cucumbers, &c., frozen. On Friday and Saturday last a heavy rain, accompanied with very high and cold wind, prevailed; and while we write more rain is threatened.

We call attention to the advertisement of George Whitman, Esq., of Round Hill, Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent, in another column. No doubt Mr. Whitman being well posted in matters relating to parties of that nature, will give satisfaction to parties who may trust their business in his hands.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The Strasburg Clock Surpassed.

A German in Cincinnati has invented a clock which, though much smaller than the celebrated one of Strasburg, is, from its description, much more complicated. We see, in a glass case, a three-story, steeply-shaped clock, four feet wide at the first story and nine feet high. The movements are placed in the story, on four delicate columns, within which swings the pendulum. The second story consists of two tower-like pieces on the doom of which are two pictures that represent boyhood and early manhood. A tower crowns, as third story, the ingenious structure. A cock as a symbol of watchfulness stands on the top, directly over the portal. When the clock marks the first quarter the door of the left piece of the second story opens, and a child issues from the background, comes forward to a little bell gives it one blow and then disappears. At the second quarter a youth appears, strikes the bell twice, and disappears; at the third time comes a man in his prime; at the fourth we have a tottering old man, leaning on his staff, who strikes the bell four times. Each time a door closes of itself. When the hours are full the door of the right piece of the second story opens, and death, as a skeleton, scythe in hand, appears, and marks the hour by striking a bell. But it is at the twelfth hour that we have the grand spectacle in the representation of the day of judgment. Then when death has struck three blows on the little bell, the cock on the top of the tower suddenly flaps his wings, and crows in a shrill tone; and after Death hath marked the twelfth hour with his hammer he crows again twice. Immediately three angels, who stand as guardians in a central position, raise their trumpets with their hands (in the left they hold swords) and blow a blast towards each of the four quarters of the earth. At the last blast the door of the tower opens and the resurrected children of the earth appear, while the destroying angels sink out of sight. Then, suddenly, Christ descends, surrounded by angels. On his left there is an angel who holds the scales of justice; on his right another carries the book of life, which opens to show the alpha and omega the beginning and the end. Christ waves his hand, and instantly the good among the resurrected are separated from the wicked, the former going to the right, and the latter to the left. The Arch-angel Michael salutes the good, while on the other side stands the devil, radiant with fiendish delight—he can hardly wait for the final sentence of those who fall to him, but in obedience to the command of the central figure, he withdraws. The figure of Christ raises his hand again, with a threatening mien, and accused sink down to the realms of his satanic majesty. Then Christ blesses the chosen few, who draw near to him. Finally, we hear a cheerful chime of bells, during which Christ rises, surrounded by his angels, until he disappears and the portal closes.

A complete drama is here represented without the aid of human hand. The movements are calm, steady and noiseless, with the exception of the threatening gestures of the figure of Christ and the movements of Lucifer, who darts across the scene with lightning rapidity. Of course the peculiar action of these two figures is intentional on the part of the artist, and adds greatly to the effect.

THE CHAMPLAIN SHIP CANAL.—The Bill providing for the enlargement of the Champlain Canal from Lake Champlain to the Hudson River, so as to allow the passage of ships coming down through the St. Lawrence River from the Western lakes, was passed in the New York Assembly on Wednesday.—The work of building a ship canal from the head of Lake Champlain down to Fort Edward and of dredging the channel of the Hudson River from that point to Troy and Albany, would cost, according to the estimates, about \$15,000,000. The channel all the way from Lake Champlain to Albany, through canal and river, would have to be 10 feet deep in the clear and at least 110 feet wide on the bottom, with a water surface of 150 feet. The bill provides for the raising of \$200,000 this year, to be included in the coming fall tax, and for \$800,000 to be raised next year. The \$200,000 is simply to pay for the preliminaries, such as surveying, etc., and the \$800,000 would be applied to the actual work on the canal. Appropriations would then have to be made from year to year until the work was completed. The object of this Bill is to keep the western export trade at New York; but by the time a vessel is so far down the St. Lawrence as the mouth of the Richelieu she might as well go to Europe by the short route via Quebec. The St. Lawrence is the outlet of the West.

A college has been opened at Moscow for adult girls and women. Students must be already advanced in general knowledge, and they are then allowed to attend seventeen classes per week, where they are taught Russian and universal history and literature, the history of civilization and art, mathematics, physics, cosmography and physiology. The first professors of the University hold these classes and sixty-five students were present the first month. At St. Petersburg, three hundred women have applied to be admitted by the Faculty of Medicine to the classes established on their behalf. At the University at Zurich, there are seventy Russian ladies following similar studies. M. Jules Simon is about sending a French commission to enquire into Russian education for women.

Over in Tebbtown, Conn., recently, a girl backed out of her marriage engagement when the minister was in the house. The bridegroom was 'nt of the broken-hearted kind.—He turned to the assembled ladies and said: "If there's any other gal here that'll occupy this vacant situation, I'm her'n." Up jumped the sister of the lady who had declined to be a bride, saying, "Count me in. Proceed old text elinger with the performance. I ain't afeared." And the ceremony was performed to the delight of the groom and company.

The Mother Lodes of the United States. Since its discovery in 1869, the Comstock has produced nearly \$160,000,000, and has been worked with more energy than any other vein upon the continent. A depth of 1,800 feet and over has been reached upon the vein, and as yet no deterioration found in the quality or quantity of the ore. The limit of advantageous mining from the surface has, however, been nearly reached, and were it not for the provision of the Sutro Tunnel, which will cut and drain the lode at a depth of 2,000 feet, the Comstock would soon have to be abandoned as unprofitable.

The Raymond and Ely mine is of very recent location, but is producing at present a larger amount of bullion than any other silver mine, under one management, in the world. Over \$4,000,000 was yielded in 1872, and an idea can be had of its value from the fact that the local tax upon its bullion produce for the first quarter of 1873 was \$18,000.

The Most lode of Arizona has, as yet, received no extensive developments, and only claims a place among the list of mother lodes on account of its great length. It is silver-bearing, and may probably become one of the great veins of the future, when the Apache is no more, and the Southern Pacific Railroad is an accomplished fact.

Last, and greatest of all, in extent, production and size, is the great California gold vein, or the mother lode of the Sierra Nevada. This fissure has been distinctly traced with occasional interruptions for nearly eighty miles. A line drawn on the map from Mariposa to Amador would not depart from the course of the lode more than two or three miles at any place. At the crossing of the main rivers it is lost almost always, but again found on the bluffs beyond, in places crossing out like a wall of quartz for miles. Besides having been in all probability the source of many of rich placers and bars that have yielded their millions of gold, the lode is worked in a great number of locations with success. The metal is found in fine particles quite evenly distributed in the chimneys and pockets, and existing in smaller quantities in almost every part of the vein. The most prominent mines now working upon it are the Amador, Keystone, Hayward, Loring, McAlpine and others.—Sci. American.

The Maories of New Zealand appear to be on the war-path again; and if they are, the New Zealanders will have a far more formidable foe to deal with than the Americans had in the Modocs, brave and brutal as they were. The Maories, such of them as are left, are a brave, warlike, intelligent and active race. They own ships, they are sailors, they trade even, and in all contests with whites they are man for man in their own way superior. But their revolt will not benefit them this time. The Colonists will take on themselves the task of reducing them, for the British troops have long been withdrawn, and no doubt will bring a better fashion of fighting to bear on them than the British troops practiced. We may therefore look with some certainty for tales of their partial extermination if the revolt continues. It is a thousand pities that the pacification of the Maories has not been perfect; for the dealings of the British Government with this race have been unaccountably generous. Every acre of land has been purchased from the natives at a good price, and when we consider that they never occupied a hundredth part of it themselves and that the occupation by the British was the only circumstance that give any value to the land at all, the purchase was certainly a generous one. But it is difficult to deal with races in a mercantile fashion when they neither understand nor appreciate the manners and morals of the purchasers. This contest adds one more to the little wars that are raging between superior and savage races.—Express.

CAUSES OF DEATH.—The last publication of the British death rate and its causes is curious reading. One man died from the bite of a cat; and two more from the bites respectively of a ferret and an adder. Another was stung to death by bees. A man and a boy died of falling from velocipedes, and an old lady was killed by injuries inflicted by that agreeable machine. The swallowing of a shell, a screw, and a cherry stone put a period to the lives of three infants, while two died of putting one stone, the other a lead into the ear. Swallowing bones sent three people out of the world, swallowing coins finished two, and swallowing a pin quickly pricked on grim death for one. A scratch from a thorn killed a woman of middle age; improper medicine poisoned eight people, and improper food five. Four hundred and forty-four young children were smothered by bed-clothes; and nine hundred and thirty persons during the year lost their lives in railway accidents. The proportion of suicides to every million of the population is about seventy—the death by hanging, the knife and drowning being most numerous. Heart disease the year's record shows to be increasing—a state of things which is said by eminent physicians to be caused by the greater wear and tear of business and the increased mental activity of the age.—Montreal Witness.

ACCIDENTS AT BEAR RIVER.—On Saturday, the 31st of May, a serious accident occurred in the gang saw mill of Edmund Walsh & Co., Bear River, Digby Co. One of the workmen, named George Fielding, while engaged in raising the saw gate with a hand spike, was struck by the pry and thrown up to the beams above, from which he descended, striking his stomach on the carriage rollers, injuring him seriously, but it is hoped not fatally. The handspike also struck a young man named Obed Berry, aged about 21 years, breaking his jaw bone, knocking out some of his teeth, driving the others far up into his head, and sending him involuntarily to the opposite end of the building. His life is almost despaired of.—St. John News.

A FEMALE POISONER PRAYS WITH HER VICTIMS.

The trial of Mrs Charlotte Lamb, which has just been opened in Pierce county, Wisconsin, promises some interesting developments.

Another war is imminent in Syria, between the Mohammedan Druses and the Catholic Maronites, similar to that which in 1860 resulted in the destruction of 10,000 Maronite men and the carrying into captivity of 25,000 of their women.

A favorite Syrian sport is the fighting of trained quails, after the manner of cockfighting in other countries. On the 31st of March last, a Maronite and a Druse party met on the side of Lebanon Mountains to indulge in this pastime.

A blacksmith named Veith, employed at a forge in Louisville, after blowing up the forge fire by means of the bellows, carelessly leaned upon the lever until all the air had escaped from the bellows, and when he relieved it of the weight the bellows filled up with the gas from the forge instead of drawing air from the valve underneath.

A Mrs. Eshart, of Germantown, Ohio, has been arrested, with her son, charged with having poisoned during the past twenty years her father, two of her children, her son's wife and two of his children, and burning her uncle's barn about 5 years ago.

It is expensive to trifle with life and property on railroads in England. A recent report made to the House of Lords shows that, from 1861 to 1871, over eight million dollars in gold was paid by railroad companies for injuries inflicted on passengers, and during the same period \$11,742,80 was paid for compensation on account of property destroyed.

The scarcity of horses has become so great in England that when certain military operations were undertaken last year, in which 2,000 transport horses were required, the combined resources of the whole of Great Britain were found unequal to the demand, and 1,260 animals had to be procured in France.

The British people are greatly surprised at the disclosures of the recent census taken in India. It was thought that two hundred millions was an exaggerated estimate of the population of the Indian Peninsula.

At Middleton, on Friday 6th inst. Mr. Ambrose Dodge, aged 77 years.

At Windsor, on the morning of the 10th, after a protracted illness, Elizabeth Wilson, widow of the late Rev. William Wilson, Wesleyan Minister, in the 66th year of her age.

Accident at Westville.—Mrs. John Campbell, whose only remaining son was killed by the recent explosion in the Drummond Colliery, was very seriously injured on Tuesday by being thrown out of a wagon. Her case is one of extreme hardship, and she deserves the cordial sympathy of the people of Westville.—Eastern Chronicle.

A Danbury man who has been married thirty-five years says there is more power for evil in a small rag carpet that has been down six months than there is in a twelve barrelled tank of whiskey.

We want an active intelligent agent in each County in N. B., N. S. and P. E. Island. Business pleasant; constant employment. Terms liberal, send for circular. THOMPSON & Co., Woodstock, N. B.

LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

EUROPE.

LONDON, June 8th.—A Federal Republic was definitely proclaimed on Sunday by the Spanish Constituent Cortes, by an almost unanimous vote, and the announcement of a new ministry is expected at once.

A mutiny has occurred among the troops in Barcelona and their commander, Gen. Valarde, was compelled to fly.

A serious conflict between soldiers and citizens took place in Grenada, resulting in the defeat of the soldiers, who finally surrendered.

The capture of Iran by the Carlists is denied. Prince Jerome Napoleon called upon President McMahon on Saturday and left his card. The President returned a message acknowledging the courtesy with compliments.

The Emperor of Russia has arrived at Stuttgart from Vienna.

The Shah of Persia arrived at Wiesbaden on Saturday en route to London.

LONDON, June 9, p. m.—Rate of discount for three months bills in the open market is one quarter below Bank of England rates. Consols closed at 92 1/2.

Alexandria Palace, Muswell Hill, a northern suburb of London, was entirely destroyed by fire to-day. The buildings are a mass of ruins. It is reported that seven persons lost their lives.

A despatch from Dublin says a great fire is now raging in a timber yard in that city. Crowds of people with the object of plunder, stoned the firemen, and detachments of soldiers were brought to the spot to preserve order. The latter charged on the mob wounding many. The mayor was hit by one of the stones. Intense excitement prevails in the vicinity of the fire. Property valued at \$1,000,000 is already destroyed.

LONDON, June 9.—Total loss by the burning of Alexandria Palace was \$3,000,000; insurance \$600,000. The fire was caused by the carelessness of workmen repairing the zinc on the roof. No one was killed, but several persons were injured. The large organ was destroyed, but some valuable pictures and other works of art were saved.

The payment of the first instalment of the remaining milliard from France to Germany, was completed on Saturday.

A fire at Roussou, Ontario, on Saturday, destroyed Morey's and Astor's saw mills and binding factory, with upward of a million feet of seasoned lumber; loss \$75,000.

LONDON, June 10th.—Consols 92 1/2. Breadstuffs quiet.

New York, June 9th.—By collision on the Lake Shore Railroad between stock and gravel trains on Saturday, near Sandusky, Ohio, six men were injured, one of whom died. Fifteen cattle and two hundred and fifty sheep were killed or injured.

Destructive fires on Saturday. At Detroit, loss \$200,000. At Cincinnati, loss \$150,000. At Burlington, loss \$75,000; and New York City, loss \$125,000.

The United States Atty General has decided that the Modocs must be tried by military commission.

New York, June 9.—Gold 17 3/4. Exchange 10 1/2. Money 5 per cent.

A Washington special says that several cases of sporadic cholera are known to have occurred in that city recently.

Several boys attending a school at Norwalk, Conn., while rowing on Saturday, were captured by a steamboat. Three were drowned. Their names were Chas. J. Bostwick, of Auburn, N. Y., nephew of W. H. Seward; Edward Morris of Troy, and William B. Crane, of Somers, N. Y.

New York, June 10th.—A fire at Newburg, N. Y., on Monday, destroyed a quarter of a million dollars worth of property.

New York, June 10.—Gold 17 3/4. Exchange 10 1/2.

The Court of Appeal at Albany has granted Stokes a new trial. The decision was unexpected to the public, and creates a profound impression. Stokes, on being informed of it, said it gave him no surprise, for he has all along expected such a result, and could not see how it could possibly have been otherwise.

The trial of Wagner for murder of two women at Isle of Shoals is proceeding at Alfred, Maine.

KINGSTON, ONT., June 8.—By fire at Garden Island Calvin & Breck's bake house, engine house, and boiler works and three capstans, together with four dwellings were destroyed, Calvin & Breck's loss \$150,000. No insurance.

At Bridgetown, on Wednesday, June 4th, by the Rev. Mr. George Armstrong, Mr. C. H. Jones of Weymouth, N. S., to Miss Sarah J. Morse, daughter of the late Wm. Morse.

At Middleton, on Friday 6th inst. Mr. Ambrose Dodge, aged 77 years.

At Windsor, on the morning of the 10th, after a protracted illness, Elizabeth Wilson, widow of the late Rev. William Wilson, Wesleyan Minister, in the 66th year of her age.

Accident at Westville.—Mrs. John Campbell, whose only remaining son was killed by the recent explosion in the Drummond Colliery, was very seriously injured on Tuesday by being thrown out of a wagon. Her case is one of extreme hardship, and she deserves the cordial sympathy of the people of Westville.—Eastern Chronicle.

A Danbury man who has been married thirty-five years says there is more power for evil in a small rag carpet that has been down six months than there is in a twelve barrelled tank of whiskey.

We want an active intelligent agent in each County in N. B., N. S. and P. E. Island. Business pleasant; constant employment. Terms liberal, send for circular. THOMPSON & Co., Woodstock, N. B.

George Whitman is instructed to sell at Private Sale a well known Farm situated within one mile west of Annapolis Town—containing two hundred acres, 22 of which are in a good state of cultivation, 9 acres of Dyked Marsh and 19 acres of Salt Marsh. There are on the premises a new and well finished two story Dwelling House; pipes lead into the House with a supply of good spring water; Barn and other outbuildings; also an Orchard of one hundred trees, produced last year fifty barrels apples. The place is warranted to cut one hundred tons of Hay annually.

For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to Mr. George LeCain, or at Round Hill to GEORGE WHITMAN, Real Estate Agent.

Parties having Real Estate to dispose of will find it to their interest to consult with Mr. Whitman in reference thereto.

No charge made unless a sale is effected, or for advertising when ordered so to do.

REAL ESTATE.

The subscriber is instructed to sell at Private Sale the Lot on the corner of the Annapolis and Laquille roads, 1-2 miles from Annapolis Town, owned and occupied by Mr. J. J. Fleet.

Private Sale a fine Farm situated on the road leading from Annapolis to Digby, 11-12 miles from Annapolis Town, owned and occupied by Mr. Robert Jefferson—containing seven acres dyked marsh, 14 acres tillage and about seventy acres pasture and wood Land.

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CARPETS!

Just Received At RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH & CO'S. Bridgetown June 4th, 1873.

Flour! Flour! 50 BLS. FLOUR. Will be sold low. RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH & CO. June 4th, 1873.

JAMES, FELLOWS & NEILY, Importers, Commission Agents, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in FLOUR, FRUIT, PRODUCE, TEAS, SUGAR, Molasses & General Groceries

OPPOSITE BARRS' WHARF, 162 Upper Water St., HALIFAX, N. S. Consignments and orders respectfully solicited.

References by Permission: John Silver & Co., Hon. S. L. Shannon, E. Morrison & Co., Smith Bros, S. D. JAMES, G. L. FELLOWS, J. D. NELLY.

LOOK OUT FOR CIRCUS, ASSOCIATION, AND COURT!

THE subscriber has received part of his Spring Stock consisting of Groceries, Crockery, and Hardware, Salt, Flour and Meal.

Also: To arrive 100 Barrels Choice Flour, 50 do Corn Meal, 5 do American Oil.

Product of ever description taken in exchange for Merchandise.

Wanted: 500 lbs. prime Butter, 500 Doz Eggs. LOUIS A. DICKIE. Bridgetown, May 29th, 1873.

TO LET. The subscriber will let his HOUSE and GROUNDS, situated in Paradise, at a moderate rent to a good tenant. Apply by letter. Address P. O. Box, 508, St. John, N. B. FRED. LEAVITT. May 29th, 1873—3i

ANNAPOLIS COUNTY, HO!! CHAMPION DRAUGHT STUD HORSE OF NOVA SCOTIA, GENERAL GRANT, IS COMING!

THIS horse will stand for service this season at the following places, health and weather permitting.

Lawrencetown, 23rd and 29th May; 11, 12, 25, and 30th June; 9, 10, 23 and 24th July. Bridgetown, 30th May; 10, 13, 24, 27th June; 8, 11, 22 and 25th July.

Round Hill, 31st May; 14 and 23rd June; 12 and 26th July. Annapolis, 2, 7, 16, 21 and 30th June; 5, 14, 19 and 28th July.

Clementsport, 3 and 17th June; 1, 10 and 29th July. Bear River, 4 and 18th June; 2, 16 and 30th July. If convenient return by MOOSE RIVER, and cross GRANVILLE FERRY, thence to BELLEISLE, 9th and 23rd June; 7th and 21st July.

GEN. GRANT is of a Jet Black color. He will be five years old the first of June. Weighs 1750 lbs. is docile in temper; active and powerful; and in draught cannot be excelled in the Dominion.

TERMS—\$4 for single service; \$6 for the season. RODERICK CAMERON GROOM. James H. Stewart, Proprietor. m22

Turnip Seed! Turnip Seed!! Three Varieties! SELECTED.

Purple Top Swedish Turnip Seed, The best in the Dominion, may be had of G. S. DAVIES, Manchester House, Bridgetown. May, 1873. 15

GENTLEMEN ATTENTION!! If you want Waggons of the Latest Styles and Thorough Durability

Call and inspect my New Stock before purchasing elsewhere, P. H. SANDERS, Lawrencetown May 17 '73

WHITES' PATENT Cutting Bar Grinding Guide, FOR GRINDING MOWING MACHINE KNIVES!

Can be attached to any Grindstone, and is indispensable for grinding to a true bevel, Price, \$2.50. Send your orders to CROSBY & HICKS, Bridgetown, N. S.

Sole Proprietors for Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Cape Breton. m15

MILLINERY STORE!

GRANVILLE STREET, BRIDGETOWN. The subscriber has just received a NEW STOCK OF MILLINERY GOODS

Which she offers to her former customers and friends at her usual low prices for cash or prompt pay. CALL AND EXAMINE!!

DRESS MAKING AND MILLINERY WORK Done on the Shortest Notice and in the Latest Styles. MRS. W. MILLER.

Edmund Stevens, DEALER IN DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES!

Keeps constantly on hand and for sale a select stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Calicos, Crockery-ware, Hardware.

A well assorted stock of Groceries, Consisting of Sugar, Coffee, Rice, Barley, Oatmeal, Corn Meal, Flour, Spices, and American Oil.

Also—A select stock of TINWARE, And in fact everything usually kept in a good grocery.

PRODUCE taken in exchange for Goods. Lawrencetown, May 22nd—3m

Insolvent Act of 1869 In the matter of W. E. Bohaker—An Insolvent.

A Meeting of the Creditors will be held at the American House, Lawrencetown, on Friday, June 13th next, at 2 o'clock, p. m. to consider an offer of Compromise. J. W. WHITMAN, Assignee.

May 27, '73

1873. SPRING 1873. J. B. REED Has now constantly on hand a large and splendid assortment of FURNITURE.

Consisting of TABLES, CHAIRS, SOFAS, BEDROOM SETS, &c., &c., &c.

All these articles of Furniture are manufactured or the Choicest Materials, and in the newest and most approved styles.

He invites the attention of the public to his Ware Room; and he flatters himself that the same patronage that has been extended to him in the past will not be withheld in the future. J. B. REED.

NEW GOODS! W. J. SHANNON, ANAPOLIS, N. S.

JUST RECEIVED and now opening, a Large Stock of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS!

The stock consists of Dress Goods, in all the leading styles, Printed Muslins, White Marseilles, Brilliant, Printed Cottons, Mantle and Mantle Cloths, Table Damask and Cloths, Towels and Towelling, Napkins, Gent's White and Colored Shirts, Hosiery and Gloves.

MILLINERY GOODS, Hats, Caps & Ribbons. ALSO—A large stock of BOOTS & SHOES.

Agent for SHERATON, SON & SKINNER'S FLOCK MATRESSES. Quick Sales and Small Profits. m18 6m

Lockwood & Dargie, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS.

ALSO—CABINET FURNITURE in variety, consisting of Bedroom Sets, Mahogany and Walnut Sofas, Stuffed, Cane Seat, and Wood Bottom Chairs, Bedsteads, Lounges, &c., &c. Annapolis, may 9 '73

EVERITT & BUTLER, Wholesale DRY GOODS MERCHANTS

Desire to inform their customers and the COUNTRY TRADE IN GENERAL that they have now ready for inspection FULL LINES OF Most Attractive Stock Complete in every department.

We offer our Goods on the MOST LIBERAL TERMS to cash and prompt paying dealers, and at the Lowest Living Profits. 55 and 57 King St. St. John, N. B. m18 1y

RAILWAY & STEAMBOAT RESTAURANT.

(Opposite Steam Boat Wharf) ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S. DINNERS AND REFRESHMENTS Ready on arrival of trains and Steam Boat.

Choice FRUIT AND CIGARS. SHEDICAC OYSTERS IN SEASON English Ale and Porter, on Draught and Bottled.

ICE CREAM always on hand during the Summer Season. may 8 J. M. HARDING.

DOMINION CHURN, Lockwood & Pickles, PROPRIETORS.

This celebrated churn is now offered to the Farmers of Annapolis Co. and we warrant it to give entire satisfaction. This churn is capable of churning butter from 3 to 7 minutes, and also works and sells the butter in a perfect manner, and gives more butter from the same amount of cream.

THE SUBSCRIBER: WOULD intimate to his customers and buyers in general that he has now in store and ready for inspection a very full stock of goods consisting of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, FARMING TOOLS, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE.

CLOTHING, CLOTHS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, DRESS GOODS, HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, PAPER HANGINGS, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONARY.

Patent Medicines, All of which will be sold very low for cash or prompt payment.

Particular attention is invited to his very large stock of clothing, made in the latest styles and of the best materials. Persons wanting a good suit of clothes had better examine his stock before purchasing. Just opened—A very superior line of Fancy Shirts, Suspenders, Neckties, Kid Gloves, and other furnishing goods for gent's wear.

ALSO—Opened this day a very large stock of Dress Goods, to which the attention of the ladies is especially invited.—Socks, Cloth, Butter, Eggs, anything taken in exchange.

A splendid line of Prints. Grass seeds of Nova Scotia growth will be sold cheap for cash. B. STARRATT. Paradise May 13th 1873.

GOVERNMENT SAVINGS BANK AGENCY, ANAPOLIS.

Deposits from \$1 00 to \$1000 00 Will be received at this agency. Four per cent will be allowed on deposit, and Five per cent on Dominion Stock. THOMAS A. GAVAZA, Agent. may 8 ly

TAKE NOTICE! THE subscriber has just received from England, 1 ex Steamer Trinacria, White and Unbleached Shirtings, 8 1-4 Sheetings, Printed Cottons, Bed Ticking, Osnaburghs, Carpetings, &c., &c.

A well assorted supply of IRON, and is daily expected a splendid supply of Earthenware, China and Hardware, all of which will be sold low for prompt payment. I. B. BONNETT. Bridgetown, April 34th, '73.

ALL PERSONS, having legal demands against the Estate of Caleb Slocomb, late of Havlock, in the county of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render their accounts, duly attested, in two months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment to ABRAHAM SLOCOMB, Administrator. Mount Hanley, May 15th, '73.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Incorporated by Royal Charter.

Subscribed Capital, \$2,000,000 Sterling. Paid up Capital - - - \$250,000 CHIEF OFFICES, EDINBURGH AND LONDON. NORMAN A. GAVAZA, Agent. m18 1y Annapolis, Nova Scotia.

BRIDGETOWN Iron Foundry. Douglass & Craig, PROPRIETORS.

(SUCCESSORS TO JAMES HILLS) Manufacturers of Stoves, Flows Ship, Mill and other Castings.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO FARMERS. We are now making and have on hand a large assortment of first class Plows of the latest American and other patterns which we offer low for cash. These Plows are made of the best Lendery iron and wooded with sprout-oak and best Plow warranted. We have constantly on hand a large assortment of chilled Shears and Landslides, suitable for our own and other patterns of Plows used in the country, and are prepared to do all kinds of repairs to plows at short notice. Douglass & Craig. April 10th, 1873. 1y

BRIDGETOWN HOTEL. The Subscriber having fitted up the well-known Stand on the corner of Granville and Queen Streets, Bridgetown, is now prepared to accommodate Permanent & Transient Boarders.

This House is well situated, being in the centre of the town, and convenient to all the principal places of business, Post Office, &c., &c. HORSES AND CARRIAGES TO HIRE. Passengers conveyed to any part of the Country. CHARGES MODERATE. JOSEPH BUCKLER, Proprietor.

\$5 to \$20 per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people, either young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. m18 1y

Poetry.

The Boat of Life.

BY THOMAS MOORE.

Let's take this world as some wide scene, Through which in frail but buoyant boat, With skies now red and now serene...

These reach we both, at last, that fall Down which life's current all must go— The dark, the brilliant, destined all To sink into the void below...

Varieties.

A Perilous Moment.

All honor to William Westlake, driver of the mail train on the Cornwall and Devonshire line, Eng.; length of days and reasonable prosperity, and whatever else makes bright and happy a brave and hardworking man...

Beyond St. Austell lies the Burgallow Station; and shortly before the mail left Par a heavy mineral train, drawing some 450 tons of china clay, had set out on its passage...

Down the incline thundered the huge six-occupied goods-engine; after it the heavily-laden trucks, swinging from side to side, and rattling and bumping each against the other...

A perilous moment it was for the passengers in the mail, under the charge of trusty William Westlake I. For him the road is reported clear from Par to St. Austell...

The late surveys have developed the fact that the summit of the Rocky Mountains, at Yellow Head Pass—where the Canadian Pacific Railway will come through—is only 2,800 feet above the level of the sea...

A young man who carried a collection plate in church, before starting took from his pocket a five cent piece, as he supposed, put it on the plate, and then passed it around to the congregation...

A young woman at Lawrence, Mass., whose husband lately died, was forced to repress her tears and wear a smiling face because, as she said, she 'hadn't a handkerchief fit to be seen, except one, and that she had to keep for the funeral.'

When a man presents himself before a public audience it often happens that his body is inclined to sink while his head swims. This is the ugliest hood ever worn?—Falsehood.

But there was good stuff in this grimy, blue-shirted driver; there was in the man the making of a work-a-day hero. He had that coup d'état which is the secret of most successes. In a second he understood that the train which was thundering towards him was a 'runaway'...

What are you waiting for? said the lawyer. 'Receipt,' said the Indian. 'A receipt!' said the lawyer, 'a receipt!' What do you know about a receipt? Can you understand the nature of a receipt? Tell me the use of one, and I will give it to you.

An amusing story about Thiers is going the rounds of Paris, said to have been told of himself by the President at one of his last receptions. M. Thiers was walking one morning lately alone in the new camp which he had established near Versailles...

It is said that the track of the Prussian army in France, their camping grounds and bivouacs, are marked with a growth of flowers indigenous to the fatherland, and some of them unfamiliar in France. Even in the neighborhood of Paris this phenomenon is apparent.

The summit of the Rocky Mountains.—The late surveys have developed the fact that the summit of the Rocky Mountains, at Yellow Head Pass—where the Canadian Pacific Railway will come through—is only 2,800 feet above the level of the sea...

A young man who carried a collection plate in church, before starting took from his pocket a five cent piece, as he supposed, put it on the plate, and then passed it around to the congregation, which included many young girls. The girls as they looked at the plate seemed astonished and amused, and the young man taking a glance at the plate, found that, instead of a nickel five cent piece, he had put a conversation loaner on the plate with the words 'Will you marry me?' in red letters, staring everybody right in the face.

A young woman at Lawrence, Mass., whose husband lately died, was forced to repress her tears and wear a smiling face because, as she said, she 'hadn't a handkerchief fit to be seen, except one, and that she had to keep for the funeral.'

When a man presents himself before a public audience it often happens that his body is inclined to sink while his head swims. This is the ugliest hood ever worn?—Falsehood.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

CHARCOAL A GOOD FARM MEDICINE.

Nearly all sick animals are made so in the first place by eating improper food, or too much of it. As soon as the owner finds any of his animals sick it is the common custom to begin dosing medicine. 'We mustn't leave the animal to die; we must do something!'

Our rule has always been to give nothing unless we know exactly what to do; and in the meantime attend to every exterior comfort practicable. If the weather is cold, place it in warm quarters, avoid all exposure, and have cleanliness. But there is one medicine that can never do harm, and it is commonly beneficial.—That is pulverized charcoal.

Another instance of equal success occurred with a young heifer which became badly bloated by eating green apples after a hard wind. The bloot was so severe that the sides were almost as hard as a barrel.

We disprove of quackery, where without precise knowledge of the disease, powerful remedies are given at random, indiscriminately. The objection of quackery cannot extend to the use of charcoal for it can do no harm; and goes directly to seat of the trouble in most sick animals, and if timely applied effects a cure.—Live Stock Journal.

NEW STYLES OF MILK-PANS.

A dairy farmer of Chester County, Pa., has made four milk-pans which are sufficient to serve for his dairy of one hundred cows. They each measure 12 feet in length by 4 feet in breadth and 6 inches in depth.

We in America are very proud of our large barns, and I have been always in the habit of patting myself on the back over which I consider a very good one at Ogden Farm.

The subscriber still continues to carry on the Saddlery Business, and has on hand a Large assortment of Silver, Brass, and Japanned HARNESSES, SADDLES & BRIDLES, which will be sold low for cash.

REMEDY FOR THE CABBAGE WORM. A correspondent of the New York Times, replies to a man who wants to know how to free his cabbage from the cabbage worm.

Washing rounds in cattle are quickly cured by washing several times a day with a mixture of the yolks of eggs and spirits of turpentine.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE WEEKLY MONITOR.

SANCTON & PIPER, PROPRIETORS.

Published Every THURSDAY at BRIDGETOWN, N. S. Only \$1.50 Per Year.

THIS Journal will be devoted to LOCAL AND FOREIGN NEWS; The development of our AGRICULTURAL RESOURCES; Our unsurpassed facilities for SHIPBUILDING.

Our Splendid Opportunities for LUMBERING; The opening up of our Iron Mines; And the general Improvement of our County.

JOB WORK Neatly Executed.

Magistrate's and Lawyer's BLANKS, EXECUTIONS, ETC., ETC.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND. PLACE OF BUSINESS, NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

ANNAPOLIS, S. S. In the Supreme Court 1873.

Peter Bonnet, Plaintiff, vs. Wilkinson J. E. Ritchie and Matthew Ritchie, Defendants.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION. By one of the Coroners of the County of Annapolis at the Court House in Annapolis Royal, on

Tuesday, 1st Day of July next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

All the estate, right, title and interest of the above named defendants, in and to out of and upon all and singular the following lot of land and premises situate in Annapolis Royal in the County aforesaid; all that certain piece or parcel of

LAND

situate, lying and being in the Town of Annapolis on the Cape so called, in the County aforesaid, bounded as follows:—On the south by the Main Road, on the north by the Town Marsh, on the east by land of Wilkinson J. A. Ritchie, on the west by lands of William A. Ritchie—containing 4 acres, more or less,—together with all and singular the Buildings, Ways and Appurtenances thereto belonging. The same having been taken in execution on a judgment in above cause duly registered more than a year.

TERMS. Ten per cent deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

ISAAC B. BONNETT, Coroner.

T. D. RUGGLES, Plaintiff's Attorney. Annapolis Royal, in the County of Annapolis, May 24th, 1873.



THE Subscriber still continues to carry on the Saddlery Business, and has on hand a Large assortment of Silver, Brass, and Japanned HARNESSES, SADDLES & BRIDLES, which will be sold low for cash.

BOOTS & SHOES Selected from the Best Houses in the Dominion are offered at a very small advance.

100 Pcs. Men's Coarse & Fine Boots made by first class workmen. General Stock of Groceries always on hand.

READY-MADE CLOTHING. Just received a lot of English ready-made clothing, Tweeds, &c. ALSO—A large lot of Canadian Clothing expected in a few days.

WHITE LEAD and PAINT OIL on hand for sale low for cash.

C. W. KNOWLES, (Successor to M. A. Buckley), Bookseller & Stationer, WINDSOR, N. S.

A good assortment of Books, Stationery, and Fancy Goods kept on hand as can be found in Halifax, and at as cheap rates. Subscriptions received for any Magazine, Newspaper, or Periodical published. All Orders from the country promptly attended to.

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE NO. 14, Commencing May 26th, 1873.

Table with columns for Stations, Down Trains, and Express. Lists routes between Halifax, Annapolis, and other stations with departure and arrival times.

Table with columns for Stations, Down Trains, and Express. Lists routes between St. John, N.B., and other stations with departure and arrival times.

St. John, N.B. Express leave St. John on Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, at 8 a.m. for Annapolis and return same day on arrival of 8 a.m. Express Train from Halifax.

International Steamers leave St. John every Monday and Thursday at 8 a.m. for Eastport, Portland, and Boston.

European and North American Railway Trains leave St. John at 8:30 a.m. and 9 p.m. for Woodstock, Fredericton, St. Stephen, Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of the United States and Canada.

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P. INNES, Manager. Kentville, 20th May, 1873.

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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired. J. E. SANCTON. Bridgetown April 10th, 1873.

DR. CHIPMAN, Late Medical Officer, Bahamas, Late Surgeon in charge Sick Quarters, Royal Navy, Nassau, &c., &c., &c. may be consulted professionally at his office in BRIDGETOWN.

DR. JOSEPH D. DAVIS WOULD inform the public that after thirty years of study, investigation and practical experimenting concerning terrible disease CONSUMPTION.

And the diseases of the anterior and posterior nares, throat, bronchitis, lungs, heart, liver, kidneys and uterus, and twenty years spent in investigating, experimenting and proving, with the medicinal and therapeutic properties of the roots, barks, plants and shrubs, indigenous to Massachusetts, Maine, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia,—has discovered new remedies, and new modes of treatment, for Consumption; not previously known to Medical Science; and with a large number of cases treated, relieved and cured, during the past ten years, in Maine, Massachusetts, and in different sections of Nova Scotia, has proved, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that Consumption, very often in its advanced stages, with its medicines and mode of treatment, can be cured.

He has, at great expense, procured from London, Paris, Vienna and the United States the finest and most delicate instruments to enable him to perform the most delicate operations.

Dr. Davis.—The wisest of men has said that in a multitude of counselors there is safety. Having been benefited by your medicines, I wish to say it to others who may be suffering from lung trouble; in 1859 my health began to give away, until such a lack of vitality was experienced that I concluded it was time to try to avert the impending danger or doom; and arranged last autumn for a rest and a visit to my native Province; but on returning found myself no better; because discouraged, fearing if no help could be obtained that I should have to abandon my work in the ministry. Happy for me the sequel proved, you were directed this way last winter; and, upon examination, you said my lungs were in a tubercular condition, and advised me to take medicine; to which I assented, with many savings, which, however, were dissipated in the course of four or five months. For the first three months I could not discern much change; but after that began to feel a new vitality permeating my whole system; my work, which my months had been burdensome, became lighter and more agreeable; and now I enjoy a vigorous state of health. If this testimony should induce any who are suffering from disease to employ you, with the same success, I do not doubt but they will feel that, under the Divine blessing, by which you have been enabled to gather such valuable knowledge from nature's store house, they are your debtor. With earnest prayer that you may succeed in business and become a blessing to many of the afflicted, I remain, with kindest regards, your obedient servant, W. H. WAIN, Minister of Free Baptist Conference of N.S.

Dr. LAURENT, M.D., L.S.A., &c., &c., 37 BEDFORD SQUARE, LONDON. A distinguished Queen's Counsel, in addressing the Court of Queen's Bench in reference to this book, written by an eminent and experienced medical man, upon one of the most important and interesting subjects of life, which every one, married or single, ought to be acquainted with. It points out how all the attributes of mankind can be preserved to an advanced period of life, how they are lost, and how they can be recovered.

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