

Weekly Monitor.

VOL 6

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1879.

NO. 37

Weekly Monitor,
PUBLISHED
Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.
SANTON and PIPER, Proprietors.

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One Column—(two inches)—First insertion \$3.00; second insertion, 25 cents; one month, \$10.00; two months, \$15.00; three months, \$20.00; six months, \$30.00; one year, \$50.00.
Yearly advertisements charged often more than once a month, will be charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alteration.

MUSIC. MUSIC.
The Subscribers having opened a
MUSICAL WAREHOUSE
IN DURLING'S BUILDING,
offer for inspection and sale the BEST and
CHEAPEST
Musical Instruments
ever before offered the public. For Tone, Style,
and Finish, our Instruments are unsurpassed,
and have been sufficiently long on the market
to have become the general favorite.
Also, constantly on hand
Piano stools, Books, sheet Music, &c.
Parties wishing instruments will do well to
call and inspect our stock, and purchase
liberally. Liberal Discount to Churches, Clergymen,
and Teachers.
C. S. PHINNEY & Co.,
Lawrenceburg, A. C.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR.
The most popular Scientific paper in the world.
Only \$3.20 a year, including postage. Weekly,
63 Numbers a year, 4300 book pages.
THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large
First Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen
Pages, printed in the most beautiful
style, profusely illustrated with splendid en-
gravings, representing the latest inventions
and the most recent advances in the Arts and
Sciences, including New and Interesting
Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home,
Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Na-
tural History, Geology, &c. &c. &c. by eminent writers
in all departments of Science, will be found in
the Scientific American.
Terms, \$3.20 per year, \$1.00 half year,
which includes postage. Discount to Agents.
Single copies, ten cents. In advance.
Agents, send by postal order to MUNN &
Co., Publishers, 27 Park Row, New York.
A careful agent in attendance at Warehouse,
Messrs. Munns & Co. are Solicitors of
American and Foreign Patents, have had 24
years experience, and now have the largest
establishment in the world. Patents are ob-
tained on the best terms. A special notice is
made in the Scientific American of all Inven-
tions patented through this Agency, with the
name and residence of the Patentee, by the
immense circulation this gives, public attention
is directed to the merits of the new inven-
tion, and sales or introduction often easily effected.
Any person who has made a new discovery
or invention, can ascertain, free of charge,
whether a patent can probably be obtained,
by writing to the undersigned, who will also
send you our Hand Book on the Patent Laws,
Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, their costs,
and how procured, with hints for procuring
advances on inventions. Address for the Pa-
per or concerning Patents,
MUNN & CO., 27 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, Cor. F & T Sts., Washing-
ton, D. C.

Patents.
MUNN & CO., 27 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, Cor. F & T Sts., Wash-
ington, D. C.

Two Trips a Week.
ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX!
STEAMER "SCUD"
For Digby and Annapolis.
Connecting with the Windsor and An-
napolis Railway and Western Counties
Railway for Kentville, Windsor,
Halifax, and Intermediate Stations,
and with Stages for Yarmouth and
Liverpool, N.S.
Until further notice steamer "SCUD" will
leave her wharf, Reed's Point every
WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY morning, at
8 o'clock, for Digby and Annapolis and re-
turns same day, connecting at Annapolis with
Express Trains for and from Kentville, Win-
dour, Halifax and Intermediate Stations.
FARE—St. John to Halifax, 1st class, \$5.00
do do do 2nd class, 3.50
Return Tickets—St. John to Halifax and
return, 1st class, \$7.50
A. W. CORBITT & Sons, Agents at Anna-
polis.
SMALL & HATHWAY,
St. John, N. B., Dec. 9th, '78.

New Fall Goods.
Consisting of—
Overcoats,
Hats,
Fur and Basket Hats,
Fur Caps, &c., &c.
—ALSO—
DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.
LADIES' HATS,
FEATHERS AND FLOWERS.
Fur Goods, Ladies' Robes in Jet, Black and
Brown, Buffs and Greys, Fur Caps, Mitts,
and Bags, Fur and Cloth Caps, Kid and Fur
Lined Mitts, Fur Trimmings, Ladies' Fur Mitts,
Felt Hats, &c. Also—China, Earthenware,
Lamps, Glassware, Boots and Shoes, Felt and
Rubber Overshoes, Groceries, &c., all of which
will be sold at LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Wanted!
500 Bbls. GOOD POTATOES.
Middleton, Oct. 15th, 1878. 23047
Chaloner's Drug Store,
DIGBY, N. S.
THE Proprietor who has been established
1st. John the past thirty years, has
opened a Branch Store in Digby, N. S. He
keeps a superior stock of Drugs, Patent Medi-
cines, Brushes, Soaps, Combs, Spoons, Fancy
Toilet Goods, Feeding Bottles with Extra Fit-
tings, &c., &c. The Proprietor is also a large
manufacturer of Flavouring Extracts, Fancy
Perfumes, and the Antine Dyes in
packets, these were originated by him, the
"sunlight" brand name, and are kept up to
the proper standard of purity and weight. All
other kinds of Dye Stuffs on hand. He also
claims "Poor Man's" Gough Syrup, the cheapest
and best remedy known—Chaloner's Worm
Louse—Chaloner's Tonic Extract, the great
Antibiotic Medicine—Sarsaparilla, called
by one who used it "the best Liniment in
the world"—Purifying renovators—Stove Var-
nishes—Salt Rheum Ointment and other re-
liable preparations. Garden seeds in season.
Address, J. CHALONER, Druggist.

Windsor & Annapolis Rail'ry.
Time Table,
COMMENCING
Thursday, 7th Nov., 1878.

GOING WEST.	
Stations	Time
Windsor—leave	8:00
18 Windsor	8:10
19 Grand Pre	8:20
20 Port Williams	8:30
21 Kentville—arrive	10:15
Do—leave	11:10
34 Waterville	11:35
32 Digby	11:45
42 Annapolis	11:55
49 Kington	12:15
51 Windsor	12:25
56 Middleton	12:35
62 Lawrenceton	12:45
70 Bridgetown	1:10
75 Donaldville	1:20
81 Annapolis—arrive	2:00

GOING EAST.	
Stations	Time
81 Annapolis—leave	7:15
80 Donaldville	7:25
70 Bridgetown	7:40
62 Lawrenceton	7:50
56 Middleton	8:05
51 Windsor	8:15
49 Kington	8:25
42 Annapolis	8:40
32 Digby	8:50
34 Waterville	9:05
21 Kentville—arrive	10:15
Do—leave	11:10
20 Port Williams	11:20
19 Grand Pre	11:30
18 Windsor	11:40
Windsor—arrive	12:00

N. B.—Express Trains every Monday, Wed-
nesday and Saturday, connect at Annapolis
with Steamer for St. John.
International Resources leave St. John
at 7.45 a.m. and 8.40 p.m. daily, for Ban-
gor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of the
United States and Canada.
P. INNES, Manager.
Kentville, Nov. 1, '78.

STEAMER EMPRESS
AND THE
WINDSOR & ANNAPOLES RAILWAY.
Parcels for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor,
Halifax and Intermediate Stations,
taken at greatly reduced rates.
A careful agent in attendance at Warehouse,
Reed's Point, between 7 a.m. and 6 p.m.,
ready to receive freight.
No freight received morning of sailing.
For Freights, rates, etc., apply to
SMALL & HATHWAY,
ap18 Agents, 39 Dock Street.

Agents Wanted!
In every village, town, and County in Nova
Scotia to give for the splendid volume
of Canadian History, entitled,
CANADA
UNDER THE ADMINISTRATION OF
LORD DUFFERIN,
BY GEORGE SEWARD, Jr., author of
"Evenings in the Library."—Story of the
600 and 600 pages. A magnificent portrait
of His Excellency forms the frontispiece of each
volume. Price, bound in cloth, \$3.00; 1/2
half, \$1.50; in Morocco, \$5.00.
THE BEST SUBSCRIPTION BOOK
ever published.
Liberal Commissions Given.
One agent reports 25 orders in two days.
Another 72 in two weeks. For terms, &c.,
apply to
Taylor & Boutillier,
n18 Agents for Nova Scotia, Halifax.

Royal Hotel!
NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE.
St. John, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.
Sept. 18 78
MAGISTRATE'S BLANK LETTERS.
A large lot of the above on hand at this
office, CHEAP.

MONEY TO LEND,
at 6 per cent.

THE ANNAPOLES BUILDING SOCIETY
AND SAVINGS FUND.
HAVE Money to lend on approved Secur-
ity, and on Real Estate.
Funds are loaned at Public Auction at the
Office of the Society on the Wednesday after-
noon of the first Monday of every month.
See all applications for Funds should be
filed at the Office of the Society at least one
week before the Auction.
THOMAS S. WHITMAN,
President.
Oct. 12th, 1878.

NOVA SCOTIA LLOYD'S
MARINE INSURANCE
ASSOCIATION,
—or—
Annapolis Royal.

**THE undersigned are Insuring on MAR-
INE RISKS, at the lowest current
rates that the business can be done with
safety to the assured. All losses promptly
paid on receipt of proof and adjustment.**
THOS. S. WHITMAN, Attorney.
ROBT. HILLS,
SAML. McCOMICK,
W. M. WEATHERSPOON, Directors.
A. W. CORBITT,
W. McCOMICK.

A. W. D. Parker
Has opened a
Dry Goods and Grocery Store
in the building known as
THE MASONIC HALL,
where he intends keeping all the articles
usually found in a general grocery store, and
at which he respectfully invites the attention
of the public. He has now on hand a large
lot of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GENTLEMEN'S SHIRTS, &c., &c.
In the Dry Goods Department will be found a
good assortment of
TWEEDS,
WOLLENS,
ALPACAS,
WATERPROOFING,
COLOAKING,
AND DRESS GOODS, generally.
A further supply expected shortly. Also
together with an assortment of
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
NAILS,
BRICKS,
PILLS,
PALAFFINE OIL,
CANDLES,
TEA,
TOBACCO, &c., &c.
WILL BE SOLD LOW FOR CASH.
Bridgetown, May 22nd, 1878. n5 y

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN
BOOK STORE
So universally known for many years at 101
Granville Street, has taken move to the up-
per and shady side of the same street. Re-
member, nearly opposite the old stand.
BUCKLEY & ALLEN,
124 Granville St., Halifax, N. S.
July 17th, 1878. n13 y

Agents Wanted!
In every village, town, and County in Nova
Scotia to give for the splendid volume
of Canadian History, entitled,
CANADA
UNDER THE ADMINISTRATION OF
LORD DUFFERIN,
BY GEORGE SEWARD, Jr., author of
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600 and 600 pages. A magnificent portrait
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Liberal Commissions Given.
One agent reports 25 orders in two days.
Another 72 in two weeks. For terms, &c.,
apply to
Taylor & Boutillier,
n18 Agents for Nova Scotia, Halifax.

NOTICE.
ALL persons having any legal demands
against the estate of the late Chas. Bar-
lans, of Nictaux Falls, Annapolis County, are
notified to present the same, duly attested,
within three months from this date, and all
persons indebted to said estate are requested
to make immediate payment to John Mc-
Keown, Jr., of Wilton, to whom I have given
Power of Attorney for the transaction of said
business.
GEO. E. BARTEAUX,
Sole Executor.
September 6, '78.
BILL-HEADS, VISITING, WEDDING
AND BUSINESS CARDS, &c., neatly
and promptly printed at this office. Call and
inspect samples of work.

Poetry.
THE GREAT HARVEST YEAR.

The harvest of the year 1878 is the largest
which ever ripened in America. The exports
have been much greater than ever before.
The night of the century ebbed out, all worn
with work and sin,
The children watched, the evening long,
The midnight clock to see,
And to wish to one another "A Happy
Harvest Year."
They climbed upon my knee, and they
tumbled on the floor,
And both with gladness begged me for
stories of the War.

But I told them I could tell no tales but
of peace and love.
God grant that for a hundred years the
tales of war might cease!
I told them I would tell them of the bless-
ed Harvest Year.
Of the year in which God fed men as they
ne'er were fed before.
For, till that year of matchless cheer,
Such suns or worlds were made,
Never sent to other lands such gift of
Daily Bread!

The War was done, and men began to live
in peaceful ways,
For thirteen years of hopes and fears, dark
nights and joyful days,
If wealth and wealth, and hand and hand
for feeding half mankind.
So hot the noons of July, that men
took day for sleep,
And when the night shone clear and bright,
They took their time to rest,
Nor can they cut all the grain when
hungry worlds are fed,
So the ready Ruths and Orpahs are glanc-
ing in their stead.
All through the hot summer day the
Kansas midnights slept,
All through the night, with laughter light,
They trove their handiwork,
From east to west, the kindly moon until
the break of day.
Watched or their lightsome harvest-work,
As in their own right,
They drove their handsome horses down,
They drove them up again,
While "click, click, click" the stalling
knives cut off the heavy grain;
Before it falls, around the straw the wait-
ing wires wind,
And the well-oiled sheaves are left in
still airy behind,
So laughing girls the harvest reap, all
in clattering and din,
While "click, click, click" the shears
keep their chorus, mite by mite;
And lady morning blouses when she sees
in ordered files, those miles on miles,
to feed the hungry lands.

Far in the South from day to day a living
tidal swept forth,
As, wave on wave, the herds of kine flow
to the North Sea,
Great broad-headed oxen, tender-eyed,
and such as Juan loved,
In troops that march number, across the
prairie road;
Behind, along the way line, the brown
rancheros rove,
From west to west, from west to east, as
North the column flowed,
To keep the host compact and close from
morning setting sun
Nor on the great horse astray, as the
great tide poured on.
A fair-haired girl by beside command-
ed the column,
As it flowed along the road, I heard
the striding say
"Tis good to command these beavers shall
stand upon the Cheviot Hills,
The land to feed where rippling Tweed
re-member, nearly opposite the old stand."
BUCKLEY & ALLEN,
124 Granville St., Halifax, N. S.
July 17th, 1878. n13 y

Select Literature.
Farmer Brown's Surprise
Party.
BY MRS. E. F. DOUGLASS.
"Glad to see you, neighbor Jenkins. Met
with an accident on the road?" was the
blunt but kindly salutation of Farmer
Brown.
"None at all, neighbor Brown. We have
just dropped in for a little chat this fine
winter's evening."
"Glad to see you," repeated the farmer.
"Though it is rather late, that's all. But
no matter for that. Stir up the fire,
Molly, and help the girls off with their
things."
But now another thundering rap at the
door, and the arrival of a new party of
guests excited still more wonder in the
mind of the perplexed farmer, while Mary
although she endeavored to appear at ease
as usual, had been under a cloud for
some time. However, we will change it to
Molly, if that suits you any better. So
answer my question about the surprise
party, Molly.
"Why, father, I thought every one knew
what they were. They are all the fashion,
I assure you. A party of young folks, or
young and old, as the case may be, unite
together in providing music, a supper, and
everything necessary for an evening's
entertainment, and agree to meet at a cer-
tain time at the house of some mutual ac-
quaintance who is kept in ignorance of
their intentions. They take possession of
the house—dance, frolic, and enjoy their
music and refreshments, just as if they
were invited guests. The family, finding

there is no help for it, take it all in good
part, and join in the amusements of the
evening. Last night the party was at Mr.
Lawton's. I wish you could have seen
their look of consternation, as one guest
after another appeared, until their small
rooms were quite crowded. John and
Margaret made their escape as soon as pos-
sible, and dressed themselves for the oc-
casion."
"More foals they," ejaculated the farmer.
"Better have gone to bed. A pretty
pass things have got to, if a man's own
house is no longer to be his castle. That
has been the rule ever since I can remem-
ber."
"But there is no harm in one of these
parties, father," urged Mary. "Everything
is provided, so that the family thus visit-
ed are at no trouble or expense."
"That may be, daughter, and yet there
may be a thousand reasons why they
would prefer not having the company. It
is, in my opinion, an unwarrantable in-
trusion, and should not be countenanced
by sensible people."
"But you would treat them civilly, if
they should ever come here, father?"
Mary made this inquiry in rather an
anxious tone, for more than once she had
heard it hinted that "Farmer Brown's old
kitchen would be just the place for a
dance."
"Civility? To be sure? replied the farmer.
"Did you ever know me to be uncivil
to any one? But I should tell them my
mind pretty plainly, I am thinking."
"So saying, the good farmer rose from his
chair, knocked the ashes from his pipe,
and carefully replaced it in its usual nick,
and then walked briskly away to the per-
formance of some of his outdoor duties.
"Never mind, Mary," said Mrs. Brown,
consolingly, as she observed the look of
uneasiness on her daughter's countenance.
"I dare say father will not object to your
having a party, if you wish."
"But I do not wish to give a party,
mother. I want to let them come if they
like, and find that they cannot take me by
surprise."
"Well, let them come, then," returned
the accommodating mother. "I'll warrant
father will be civil. If he does not like
the fun he can go to bed." And with this
comforting suggestion, the busy old lady
again turned to her spinning-wheel, the
buzzing of which put an end to all further
conversation.

Several weeks passed away, and the
cool breezes of autumn had given place to
the more piercing and decided blasts of
early winter. Once more the farmer sat
in his customary place at the fireside. It
was near the hour when he usually retired,
but as a kind of preparation for his night-
ly slumbers, he was indulging in a light
doze—or perhaps a deep reverie, in which
visions of his well-filled barns and gran-
aries, and all the abundance of the recent
harvest floated before him in blissful suc-
cession.
An attentive observer might have no-
ticed that the fire blazed with an uncon-
monly cheerful light, considering that the
old clock had already struck the hour of
eight, and that the farmer rigidly adhered
to the maxim of "Early to bed and early
to rise."
There was an uncommonly careful ar-
rangement of every article in the spacious
apartment, and also an unwonted atten-
tion to her own toilet, which, added to a
certain restlessness in Miss Mary's de-
scription, showed that she had under a cloud
for the last few months, and it is high
time that their neighbors tried to help
them to a ray of sunshine. What with
their loss by the fire, and Jones' long sick-
ness and inability to work, they must be
poorly provided for this winter.

"But the party, husband, tell us about
the party, interrupted Mrs. Brown, who
though heartily sympathizing with the sor-
rows of her poor neighbors, had a little too
manly curiosity to hear more of the pro-
posed entertainment.
"Ay, the party. That is all arranged.
I have seen all the neighbors, and they all
enter into it heart and hand. A cordial
reception I met with wherever I went, in
spite of your prognostications, good wife,
concerning the dire offence which I must
have given the other evening. Twelve
well loaded sleighs will start at one o'clock
on the evening of the 15th, and the last
day of the year, ready to take up their line
of march for William Jones, and it will
not be our fault if his cellar is not filled
with an ample stock of fruit and vegeta-
bles, his shed with wood, and himself and
family well provided with winter clothing
before the new year dawns. But on oc-
casion, wife, continued the farmer,
I believe you cannot join in our frolic.
Molly may go, but you—a word in your
ear." And the farmer drew the good dame
aside and communicated something in a
whisper, which called for her several
hearty expressions of gratification and ap-
plause.

A dark cloud had indeed hung for many
months over the household of William
Jones. One misfortune had brought an-
other in its train, until the desponding hus-
band and father had almost ceased to hope
for a ray of sunshine, and on the last even-
ing of the unhappy year, feeble in body
and dispirited in mind, he sat gazing upon
his helpless little family, while the heavy
sighs which burst occasionally from his
oppressed heart, plainly told of the an-
guish within. With affectionate sympathy
his wife bent over him.
"Can you do nothing with him, do not be dis-
tressed by her daughter." But do not be dis-

troubled; perhaps he will take it quietly
enough."
And quiet enough the farmer seemed to
be sure; for he had delighted his pipe, re-
sented himself in his arm-chair, and was
puffing away with an air of the utmost in-
difference. Meanwhile fresh guests arriv-
ed, and the preparations for the evening's
entertainment went on. At length the
fiddler, who was seated in an obscure cor-
ner of the room, commenced tuning his
instrument for the occasion. The sound
seemed to rouse the farmer to action. Tak-
ing the pipe from his mouth, he said, in a
voice loud enough to ensure the attention
of his auditors:
"You are heartily welcome, good neigh-
bors. I suppose you have been on some
sleigh-riding frolic, and have given us a
call on your return. Draw up to the fire,
as many of you as can find room, and warm
yourselves before you go home. And stop
that scraping, Simon, he continued, turn-
ing to the fiddler. "Your services are over
for the evening, I presume."
"By no means, my good neighbor," re-
plied one of the boldest of the guests. "On
the contrary they have but just begun.
You must know this is no sleigh-riding
frolic, but simply a merry party, to be held
at your house, with your permission."
"But my permission has not been given,"
was the blunt reply. "And to my knowl-
edge you are not invited guests."
"No objection to a party when I chose to
give one, but every man's house is his
own castle." That is my motto, neighbors.
No offence, I hope!
There was a general silence. Many a
merry party had been held in the village
without the consent of those upon whom
they thus intruded, but none against their
openly expressed wishes. In vain Mrs.
Brown and Mary uttered their whispered
remonstrances. The farmer was immov-
able, and at length by general consent an
other place of Assembly was decided upon,
and the company vacated the inhospita-
ble mansion.

The farmer's dreams were undisturbed,
in spite of sundry expressions of chagrin
from his wife, and a burst of tears from the
mortified daughter; and for many days no
allusion was made to the intended sur-
prise party.
Christmas had passed, with all its happy
and its mournful memories, and the last
day of the year was rapidly approaching,
when Mrs. Brown and Mary were startled
by a sudden announcement from the farm-
er, that if they liked to go to a surprise
party of his getting up, they might hold
themselves in readiness for the following
evening.
"A surprise party of your getting up?
My husband? It was the involuntary ex-
planation of the astonished wife, while
Mary, though silent, looked at him in equal
wonder.
"Certainly; what is there remarkable in
that? Cannot I get up a party as well as
any other person?"
"No doubt you can, father; but you call
it a surprise party, and that is what asto-
nishes us."
"I call it by its right name. Polly, or
Molly, if you like better. It is none of
your new fangled surprises, where people
take possession of your house and all it
contains, but a real old-fashioned pleas-
ure of doing a kindly turn to a neighbor.
It is a sort of donation visit (none of your
beggarly ones) to poor William Jones and
his family. They have been under a cloud
for the last few months, and it is high
time that their neighbors tried to help
them to a ray of sunshine. What with
their loss by the fire, and Jones' long sick-
ness and inability to work, they must be
poorly provided for this winter."
"But the party, husband, tell us about
the party, interrupted Mrs. Brown, who
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spite of your prognostications, good wife,
concerning the dire offence which I must
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of march for William Jones, and it will
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guish within. With affectionate sympathy
his wife bent over him.
"Can you do nothing with him, do not be dis-
tressed by her daughter." But do not be dis-

troubled; perhaps he will take it quietly
enough."
And quiet enough the farmer seemed to
be sure; for he had delighted his pipe, re-
sented himself in his arm-chair, and was
puffing away with an air of the utmost in-
difference. Meanwhile fresh guests arriv-
ed, and the preparations for the evening's
entertainment went on. At length the
fiddler, who was seated in an obscure cor-
ner of the room, commenced tuning his
instrument for the occasion. The sound
seemed to rouse the farmer to action. Tak-
ing the pipe from his mouth, he said, in a
voice loud enough to ensure the attention
of his auditors:
"You are heartily welcome, good neigh-
bors. I suppose you have been on some
sleigh-riding frolic, and have given us a
call on your return. Draw up to the fire,
as many of you as can find room, and warm
yourselves before you go home. And stop
that scraping, Simon, he continued, turn-
ing to the fiddler. "Your services are over
for the evening, I presume."
"By no means, my good neighbor," re-
plied one of the boldest of the guests. "On
the contrary they have but just begun.
You must know this is no sleigh-riding
frolic, but simply a merry party, to be held
at your house, with your permission."
"But my permission has not been given,"
was the blunt reply. "And to my knowl-
edge you are not invited guests."
"No objection to a party when I chose to
give one, but every man's house is his
own castle." That is my motto, neighbors.
No offence, I hope!
There was a general silence. Many a
merry party had been held in the village
without the consent of those upon whom
they thus intruded, but none against their
openly expressed wishes. In vain Mrs.
Brown and Mary uttered their whispered
remonstrances. The farmer was immov-
able, and at length by general consent an
other place of Assembly was decided upon,
and the company vacated the inhospita-
ble mansion.

The farmer's dreams were undisturbed,
in spite of sundry expressions of chagrin
from his wife, and a burst of tears from the
mortified daughter; and for many days no
allusion was made to the intended sur-
prise party.
Christmas had passed, with all its happy
and its mournful memories, and the last
day of the year was rapidly approaching,
when Mrs. Brown and Mary were startled
by a sudden announcement from the farm-
er, that if they liked to go to a surprise
party of his getting up, they might hold
themselves in readiness for the following
evening.
"A surprise party of your getting up?
My husband? It was the involuntary ex-
planation of the astonished wife, while
Mary, though silent, looked at him in equal
wonder.
"Certainly; what is there remarkable in
that? Cannot I get up a party as well as
any other person?"
"No doubt you can, father; but you call
it a surprise party, and that is what asto-
nishes us."
"I call it by its right name. Polly, or
Molly, if you like better. It is none of
your new fangled surprises, where people
take possession of your house and all it
contains, but a real old-fashioned pleas-
ure of doing a kindly turn to a neighbor.
It is a sort of donation visit (none of your
beggarly ones) to poor William Jones and
his family. They have been under a cloud
for the last few months, and it is high
time that their neighbors tried to help
them to a ray of sunshine. What with
their loss by the fire, and Jones' long sick-
ness and inability to work, they must be
poorly provided for this winter."
"But the party, husband, tell us about
the party, interrupted Mrs. Brown, who
though heartily sympathizing with the sor-
rows of her poor neighbors, had a little too
manly curiosity to hear more of the pro-
posed entertainment.
"Ay, the party. That is all arranged.
I have seen all the neighbors, and they all
enter into it heart and hand. A cordial
reception I met with wherever I went, in
spite of your prognostications, good wife,
concerning the dire offence which I must
have given the other evening. Twelve
well loaded sleighs will start at one o'clock
on the evening of the 15th, and the last
day of the year, ready to take up their line
of march for William Jones, and it will
not be our fault if his cellar is not filled
with an ample stock of fruit and vegeta-
bles, his shed with wood, and himself and
family well provided with winter clothing
before the new year dawns. But on oc-
casion, wife, continued the farmer,
I believe you cannot join in our frolic.
Molly may go, but you—a word in your
ear." And the farmer drew the good dame
aside and communicated something in a
whisper, which called for her several
hearty expressions of gratification and ap-
plause.

A dark cloud had indeed hung for many
months over the household of William
Jones. One misfortune had brought an-
other in its train, until the desponding hus-
band and father had almost ceased to hope
for a ray of sunshine, and on the last even-
ing of the unhappy year, feeble in body
and dispirited in mind, he sat gazing upon
his helpless little family, while the heavy
sighs which burst occasionally from his
oppressed heart, plainly told of the an-
guish within. With affectionate sympathy
his wife bent over him.
"Can you do nothing with him, do not be dis-
tressed by her daughter." But do not be dis-

I had hoped that you were really bet-
ter."
"And so I am better in bodily health,
my dear wife," was the reply, "but on the
last night of this year and thoughts will
crowd upon my mind. How brightly
dawned the last new year's morning, but
alas, the clouds soon gathered thickly
around us, and now what have we to
look forward to? The little that we have re-
maining will be insufficient to furnish fuel
for ourselves and our poor babes, and
many long weeks must elapse before I
can resume my old employment."
"But what a blessing to think that
health is surely though slowly returning,
William. Ah, we cannot be too thankful.
What are poverty and suffering while you
are spared to us?"
The husband's reply was preceded by
the merry jingling of the bells, as the first
sleigh drove to their door, and a moment
after came the kindly greeting of Farmer
Jones.
"Good evening, neighbor. Glad to see
you looking a little better. A party of us
have called to wish you a happy new year.
Rather before the time to be sure, but you
must excuse that, as it is kindly meant."
By the time the farmer had finished his
speech, a long line of sleighs had drawn
up in the little yard, and guest after guest
appeared with cheerful and sympathizing
words, which fell like music on the ear
of the sick man and his hopeful wife.
The most sensitive pride could hardly
have taken offence at the quiet, unostenta-
tious manner in which sled and cellar
were filled by one busy party appointed for
the purpose, while another deposited in
the neat little kitchen its appropriate
share of winter stores, together with many
a useful package of dry goods suitable for
both parents and children

The Weekly Monitor.

BRIDGETOWN, JANUARY 2, 1879.

THE NEW YEAR.

In many countries of the old world the principal highways and public thoroughfares are studded with milestones, designed for the information of travellers. They are inscribed with the distance of each from some chief town or city. It seems to us that a New Year's day is a milestone to indicate the progress of time. History, pilgrim-like, travelling through the ages, takes special cognizance of these landmarks of passing events as the centuries glide away. Chronology, too, takes exact note of epochs and dates; and to ensure accuracy, the inscriptions on Time's milestones are thoroughly examined. The well-read reader will remember "Old Mortality" in one of Scott's novels, whose life-business it was to visit old churchyards, and remove the moss that was gathering upon the tombstones of martyred puritans. It seems to be the special delight and mission of some men to preserve from oblivion's milky way the records of transient events. T. B. Atkins, Esq., in our own Province has a taste for antiquarian researches and toils. He is never more in his element, or happier, than when he is deciphering the fading ink marks or rusty records, or exulting in the unexpected acquisition of a long ago almanac, to be added to the hoary volumes and half tattered manuscripts in his unique library, which is indeed a "Curiosity Shop" of time worn literature.

To-day, in remarking upon the New Year, as we know nothing of the Future, we are compelled to confine our remarks to the Past. We leave history and chronology to their never-finished work. Nor will we, like Old Mortality and Mr. Atkins, go far from Time's latest milestone by which we are standing to-day. We shall travel no farther back than to its immediate predecessor, which in large arithmetical digits, is inscribed 1878.

The year has not been barren in interesting events, that will be chronicled by abler and more thorough working pens than ours. We can only sketch in mere outline a few prominent occurrences, which have not yet found a permanent place in history. The first thing we shall notice, is the General Election in our Dominion that led to the overthrow of one political party, and the elevation to power and official ascendancy of another. On the same day on which the Dominion Election came off, our Provincial Local Election took place. Both at Ottawa and Halifax, the party complexion of the Administration has been changed, whether "for better or for worse" time will show.

In the Autumn, Lord Dufferin, who had filled our Vice-Royal Chair for several years, bade adieu to our shores. He executed the functions and performed the delicate and difficult duties of his elevated official position to the satisfaction of the Queen—and of the people of Canada. On this side of the Atlantic he was immensely popular. His popularity even extended to the United States, where his brilliant talents and official merits were thoroughly appreciated. Before he became the occupant of Rideau Hall, he had won for himself a respectable literary reputation; but perhaps his extraordinary administrative ability, and his powers of eloquence were never fully displayed till he became our Governor-General. Either with his pen or his voice he excelled, during his sojourn beneath Canadian skies. That he was imbued with all the mental attributes and moral elements of successful statesmanship was made manifest by his firm, yet conciliatory, policy which distinguished his administration. The courtliness of his manner softened the invariable and uncompromising dignity of his official bearing. In his extensive intercourse with the people in each of the confederated provinces, his goodness and his greatness were equally apparent. While his "goodwill to every body" was obvious, his luminous intellectuality was universally recognized. During his term of office, he visited every Province under his jurisdiction, traversing this vast portion of Her Majesty's colonial possessions from "ocean to ocean," despite the pathless ruggedness of the Rocky Mountains and the personal discomforts of travel over uninhabited prairies, and through gloomy forests. His personal industry and activity, as well as his official efficiency, were indeed marvellous. He is now in another hemisphere; but go where he may in after years, he will be favorably remembered by the people of Canada. The arrival of his illustrious successor effected an unwelcome expression, or rather outburst, of loyalty from four millions of Her Majesty's most devoted colonial subjects. The wife of the new Governor-General, being a son of Royalty, has imparted additional lustre to the Vice-Royal palace at Ottawa. The Marquis of Lorne and his Princess lady have received an ovation, of which "crowned heads" might well be proud. Their arrival and reception are so recent, and so familiar to our readers, that we need not say another word at present in reference to these exalted new comers. God bless them!

When 1873 opened, hostile armies confronted each other on "the banks of the dark rolling Danube." The Russian Czar was then confident of achieving the subjugation and national extinction of the Turkish Empire; and he would doubtless have succeeded in doing so, had not the strong arm of Great Britain interposed to frustrate his designs. Our readers are already informed of the design, doings, and results, (already developed or prospective) of the Berlin Congress. In that conference, if we may so call it, of the European Powers, Lord Beaconsfield, on the part of Great Britain, made it manifest that the Empire which he represented had lost none of its ancient prestige and dauntlessness in defending the rights of feeble nationalities, and in adjusting (what, in diplomatic phraseology is called) "the balance of power." From what transpired at that Congress Russia must have been sternly impressed with the humbling conviction that distant is the day when she will extend her southern frontier to the Mediterranean.

The intriguing, underground policy of Russia has instigated the Ameer of Afghanistan to send an unfriendly and hostile spirit towards Great Britain. This is causing some trouble to the Viceroy of India and to the Imperial Government; but the Afghan Chief, there is little doubt, will easily be chastised into respect for the Empire, against which he has had the hardihood to raise his puny arm.

1878 has been characterized by great commercial depression, accompanied by consequent financial embarrassment, throughout the world. Manufactures and indeed almost every industrial pursuit and sphere of enterprise have been seriously affected. Strikes among operatives are rendering matters worse. When a more prosperous day may dawn upon the business of the world, it is hard to conjecture.

From our own standpoint, we have had personal cognizance of the adaptability of our own Province for the production of fruit. The immense yield of our orchards has transcended the hopes and expectations of the most sanguine. The apple crop of 1878 will no doubt be talked of in years to come. This article has been drawn out to an unusual length, far beyond what we contemplated when we sat down to say something of the new-born year. The reader will naturally and very properly remark:—"You have said nothing about it." Very true! And the reason is, we know nothing about it. To us 1879 is almost a perfect stranger, with whom our acquaintance is very slight. We have known much of 1878, and have therefore rather spoken of him than of his successor.

In conclusion, we tender to our readers the usual HAPPY NEW YEAR greeting.

PARADISE.

The members of the Paradise Grange with invited-guests, partook of an excellent supper at Capt. Morse's, on Christmas eve. There was a large number of ladies and gentlemen present. The tables were loaded with food, in a style characteristic of our most opulent farmers. After participating in the abundance which had been so kindly prepared, the worthy Master, E. Baughman, Esq., took the chair, and called on the following gentlemen for addresses:—Rev. B. Miller, Rev. John Brown, W. Daniels, J. B. Hall, Hon. A. Longley, and Col. Starratt. The speakers presented the subject of agriculture in its different phases, and many good suggestions were made. As many of the speakers were practical farmers, who manifest a decided interest in the best methods of farming, they could not fail in presenting many useful hints in connection with this subject.

All professions have their guilds and societies for extending and promoting their best interests. The Grange is the farmer's guild or organization, where they can meet and present the claims and relative importance of farm work. It is the intention of the members of the Grange to pay especial attention to everything pertaining to the farmer's interest.—Such as, buying and selling in the best markets—purchasing the best agricultural literature—investigating the best methods of cropping and the best methods of farming, they could not fail in presenting many useful hints in connection with this subject.

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form the basis of our wealth, it would be wise for all interested in the farmer's vocation, to inform themselves with the working of the Grange, and receive the benefits which will certainly be derived from it.

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EXECUTION OF OAKS AND DIGG.

Four Sails, Ark., Dec. 20.—John Post Oaks and James Diggs were hanged today. There have been 22 executions on the same gallows during the past two years, and these were hanged at the same time, in August, 1875. The hanging was performed under the direction of Gen. D. Chapman, United States Marshal of the Western District of Arkansas, which includes the Indian territory. He is opposed to the prevailing system of making the execution a public spectacle. The gallows being surrounded by a high board fence, 20 feet high. Only officials, ministers, physicians, and newspaper correspondents were permitted to be present when the fatal trap sprung.

Contemplated Purchase of Palestine by the Jews.—I can state as a fact (says the London correspondent of the Leeds Mercury) and not as a mere rumor, that a syndicate is actually in process of consolidation, which has for its sole object the purchase of Palestine from the Turkish Government, and its restoration to the Jews in some form. I know, but am not at liberty to mention, the name of the secretary of the body, which already numbers some very influential members, and I can vouch for the confidence with which the secretary, who is not a member of the Jewish race or religion, but a well-known man, regards the future success of the scheme; and his experience of the world and knowledge of men are too important to be ignored.

REWARD! TIMES being stringent, and failures the order of the day, and the subscriber being desirous of paying one hundred cents on the dollar, offers

A Discount of 5 per cent. on all Book Accounts, paid with such in full, on or before the 12th day of January, 1879. All accounts not paid in cash, on rendering at first of New Year, due bills will be expected at thirty days; and all accounts must be settled in full.

WORTHY OF NOTICE!! I take much pleasure in thanking my many friends on this close of 1878, for the very generous support I have received from their hands during the past, and beg to say that I have concluded to change my state of business for the coming four months, making it strictly cash as my books will be closed.

FOR THE NEXT FOUR MONTHS FROM DATE, I WILL 15 per cent discount on Dry Goods, 10 per cent on Boots and Shoes, 5 per cent on Groceries, and all goods bought for cash.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods, which will be sold at usual market prices.

C. W. SHAFNER, 91 1/2 W. 1st St., Wilmot, Dec. 26th, 1878.

PUBLIC AUCTION. To be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, 4th of Jan. 1879, at 10 o'clock, a.m., on the premises of the following articles, viz:

Six cows, two of which are farrow, 1 yoke of four year old Steers, 1 Yearling, 1 two year old Heifer, 1 Horse, 1 New Mowing Machine, Horse Rake, 1 New Ox Wagon, 1 Cart, 1 Light Riding Wagon, Ploughs, and other farming implements.

A LOT OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, including, Stoves, Sleighs, Buffalo Robes, Twenty Tons of Hay, and numerous other articles. Terms made known on day of Sale.

E. KINMAN RUMSEY, Clarence, Dec. 27th, 1878.

NOTICE! Against the estate of William L. Leonard, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, Maryland, deceased, I have obtained a decree of the Court, in and to the effect that all persons indebted to said estate, and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

JULIA M. LEONARD, Executor. Paradise, Dec. 19th, 1878.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of William L. Leonard, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, Maryland, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to

JULIA M. LEONARD, Executor. Paradise, Dec. 19th, 1878.

THE absorption of Newfoundland in the Dominion of Canada is said to be determined on by the Government by the month of January. Mr. Shea, Premier of Newfoundland, will be the capital, and the amount of the purchase money, which is of an informal character, will be determined by the Government.

NEW INVENTION.—Another new invention comes to the surface. It is to make lumber out of straw. Such straw board as made from paper mills is used. As many shavings are taken as it requires to make the thickness of lumber desired. These shavings are placed upon each other and pressed together in a mechanical machine, which softens up the fibre and completely saturates it. The whole is then passed between rollers, which dry and harden during the passage, as well as polished, and comes out of the other end of the machine, hard, dry lumber, ready for use. It is claimed to stand the weather, receive a high polish, and can be made in imitation of black walnut or other wood, and is therefore valuable for making nice furniture.

At this time last year a sale of seal-skins took place in London, and the sales in about an hour and had realized £170,000. During last week a similar sale was held at the Commercial Sale Rooms, in about an hour, and realized a quantity of five sold for £250,000—nearly half as much again as they brought twelve months ago.

For the first time in seventeen years greenbacks are at a par in Wall Street, there being on Tuesday no premium on them. The gold room with its legions of victims—defaulter, fugitives and suicides. What was for long years the greatest gambling resort in the world is closed, we trust forever. May no fiat trace or clipped dollar divide ever re-open it! Will come, John Sherman. — N. Y. Times.

STEWART'S REMAINS. NEW YORK DETECTIVES FOLLOW A CLERK TO VIRGINIA. A few days ago a suspicious sailing craft was seen slowly gliding up the Republican river at Fredericksburg, Virginia, being towed up by a boat containing two negroes. They attracted the attention of two negroes who were out shooting, whom they hailed, and a strong dialogue took place. The negroes thinking something was wrong dashed her by the shore, and about midnight the boat went up to the head of the river closely followed by the negro hunters, two of the men landed near an old uninclosed mill with a box which they carried on their shoulders, and proceeded along the river bank, when they then crossed the river in a channel, thus succeeding in eluding the negroes who had been following them. In an hour's time they returned from the spot, and the boat which they had used was seen to have disappeared as quietly and mysteriously as they came. The detectives were not long in ascertaining that the vessel and its crew had been taken to the place, which they say contains Stewart's remains.

THREE DAYS AFOAT ON A CLOVES CRUISE. Whilst the steamer "Warrior" was off the West Indies, several weeks ago, a human cry was heard, apparently from the water. There was no land or vessel within several miles, and no boat was seen. The crew, however, stopped, and a boat promptly manned, the carpenter having declared he had seen a man struggling in the water, and carrying a good headway on when her engines were stopped, she had reached far from the spot where the man had been seen, who had been lost both the vessel and the crew.

After a long pull in the direction noted the cry was again heard, and after pulling for half an hour a man was discovered and picked up. He proved to be a native of Jamaica, named Alexander Hughes, who had been three days in the water, and was nearly exhausted. He was taken on board the schooner, and "Little Minnie," which captained at sea, and sank while on the passage to Colon. The accident occurred sixty miles from where the man was picked up. He was the only survivor.

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A Discount of 5 per cent. on all Book Accounts, paid with such in full, on or before the 12th day of January, 1879. All accounts not paid in cash, on rendering at first of New Year, due bills will be expected at thirty days; and all accounts must be settled in full.

WORTHY OF NOTICE!! I take much pleasure in thanking my many friends on this close of 1878, for the very generous support I have received from their hands during the past, and beg to say that I have concluded to change my state of business for the coming four months, making it strictly cash as my books will be closed.

FOR THE NEXT FOUR MONTHS FROM DATE, I WILL 15 per cent discount on Dry Goods, 10 per cent on Boots and Shoes, 5 per cent on Groceries, and all goods bought for cash.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods, which will be sold at usual market prices.

C. W. SHAFNER, 91 1/2 W. 1st St., Wilmot, Dec. 26th, 1878.

PUBLIC AUCTION. To be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, 4th of Jan. 1879, at 10 o'clock, a.m., on the premises of the following articles, viz:

Six cows, two of which are farrow, 1 yoke of four year old Steers, 1 Yearling, 1 two year old Heifer, 1 Horse, 1 New Mowing Machine, Horse Rake, 1 New Ox Wagon, 1 Cart, 1 Light Riding Wagon, Ploughs, and other farming implements.

A LOT OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, including, Stoves, Sleighs, Buffalo Robes, Twenty Tons of Hay, and numerous other articles. Terms made known on day of Sale.

E. KINMAN RUMSEY, Clarence, Dec. 27th, 1878.

NOTICE! Against the estate of William L. Leonard, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, Maryland, deceased, I have obtained a decree of the Court, in and to the effect that all persons indebted to said estate, and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

JULIA M. LEONARD, Executor. Paradise, Dec. 19th, 1878.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of William L. Leonard, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, Maryland, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to

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THE absorption of Newfoundland in the Dominion of Canada is said to be determined on by the Government by the month of January. Mr. Shea, Premier of Newfoundland, will be the capital, and the amount of the purchase money, which is of an informal character, will be determined by the Government.

NEW INVENTION.—Another new invention comes to the surface. It is to make lumber out of straw. Such straw board as made from paper mills is used. As many shavings are taken as it requires to make the thickness of lumber desired. These shavings are placed upon each other and pressed together in a mechanical machine, which softens up the fibre and completely saturates it. The whole is then passed between rollers, which dry and harden during the passage, as well as polished, and comes out of the other end of the machine, hard, dry lumber, ready for use. It is claimed to stand the weather, receive a high polish, and can be made in imitation of black walnut or other wood, and is therefore valuable for making nice furniture.

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THREE DAYS AFOAT ON A CLOVES CRUISE. Whilst the steamer "Warrior" was off the West Indies, several weeks ago, a human cry was heard, apparently from the water. There was no land or vessel within several miles, and no boat was seen. The crew, however, stopped, and a boat promptly manned, the carpenter having declared he had seen a man struggling in the water, and carrying a good headway on when her engines were stopped, she had reached far from the spot where the man had been seen, who had been lost both the vessel and the crew.

After a long pull in the direction noted the cry was again heard, and after pulling for half an hour a man was discovered and picked up. He proved to be a native of Jamaica, named Alexander Hughes, who had been three days in the water, and was nearly exhausted. He was taken on board the schooner, and "Little Minnie," which captained at sea, and sank while on the passage to Colon. The accident occurred sixty miles from where the man was picked up. He was the only survivor.

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