



VOL. 7.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1879.

NO. 27

Weekly Monitor

Published Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

Henry S. Pipher, Proprietor.

Terms of Subscription: \$1.00 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, \$2.00.

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

One Square (two inches)—First insertion, \$1.00; each continuation, \$1.00; one month, \$3.00; two months, \$4.00; three months, \$5.00; six months, \$8.00; twelve months, \$10.00.

Half Columns—First insertion, \$4.50; each continuation, \$3.00; one month, \$9.00; two months, \$11.00; three months, \$14.00; six months, \$20.00; twelve months, \$28.00.

A Column—First insertion, \$8.00; each continuation, \$5.00; one month, \$15.00; two months, \$19.00; three months, \$24.00; six months, \$34.00; twelve months, \$48.00.

Yearly advertisements charged often than once a month, will be charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alteration.

The average daily circulation of the Monitor is 500 copies, being considerably larger than that of any other paper published in the City. The average circulation of the Evening Star in the City of Montreal is 10,000, exceeding by 2,000 copies a day, that of any other paper. This represents 2,000 families more than our circulation is a living one, and is constantly increasing. From the way in which the Star has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly "THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE."

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the Co-partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of SANCTON & PIPHER, Printers and Publishers, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, the senior partner, Jno. E. Sancton, retiring from the late firm. The business will in the future be conducted by HENRY S. PIPHER, who assumes all liabilities against and for the late firm.

Bridgetown, April 20th, 1879.

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN BOOK STORE

So universally known for many years at 101 Grandville Street, has taken a move to the upper and shady side of the same street. The new premises are of the most modern and complete.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Purges the system, cures all kinds of blood diseases, restores the vitality of the system, and gives the complexion a rich, healthy glow. It is the most perfect blood purifier ever discovered.

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist has discovered a new and powerful medicine for curing all kinds of diseases of the female sex, and for making hens lay.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE

For Internal and External Use. Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, and all kinds of pains.

SEED BARLEY!

Have in store 200 bushels of PRIME SEED BARLEY which we will clear out at a LOW FIGURE.

Bessonet & Wilson. Middleton, April 16th, 1879.

N. F. MARSHALL

GENERAL DEALER IN Flour, Meal, Molasses, SUGAR, TEA, OIL, FISH, Lumber, &c., &c.

BRICK, BRICK.

50,000 Superior pressed Brick, 50,000 common " N. F. MARSHALL.

CARD.

N. H. Phinney, Vocal and Instrumental Music, Musical Instruments, Piano Stools, Music Books, &c.

DENTISTRY.

DR. JAMES FRIEBOES, Mechanical and Operative Dentistry, Bridgetown, April 9th, 1879.

MECHANICAL AND OPERATIVE DENTISTRY.

DR. JAMES FRIEBOES, Mechanical and Operative Dentistry, Bridgetown, April 9th, 1879.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

Summer Arrangement.

Time Table.

COMMERCIAL

1ST JULY, 1879.

GOING WEST.

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

GOING EAST.

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

Cloths and Clothing.

A Speciality.

B. Starratt.

Paradise, July 7th, '79.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having legal demands against MRS. HANNAH FOSTER, deceased, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, are hereby requested to render in their claims within four weeks from the date hereof.

Granville House.

Granville Ferry, June 14th '79.

John H. Fisher.

MERCHANT TAILOR, MASONIC HALL, GRANVILLE STREET, BRIDGETOWN.

35 PER CENT!

As 35 per cent is now the duty imposed on American Furniture, the Subscriber wishes to inform the public generally that HE DOES NOT INTEND

Still further Reduction.

As he hopes his sales will increase under the New Tariff. He has his FACTORY fitted up with the MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY, and is running full time. He also intends adding to his new large STOCK, and can offer better inducements to Customers.

PARLOR FURNITURE, in Suits, BEDROOM SUITS, in Pine, from \$20.00 to \$40.00.

JOHN B. REED, Bridgetown, April 2nd, 1879.

FURNITURE!

THE subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public in general that he has in his warehouse a stock of

MEAT! MEAT!!

THOS. J. EAGLESON.

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR HORSES & CATTLE IN GOOD CONDITION USE THE NUTRITIOUS CONDIMENT.

The Cheapest and Best Cattle Food in the Market!

JOHN Z. BENT.

Barrister & Atty-at-Law, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.

MEAT! MEAT!!

THOS. J. EAGLESON.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having legal demands against DAVID P. BENT, deceased, late of Annapolis, in the County of Annapolis, are hereby requested to render in their claims within four weeks from the date hereof.

L. H. S.

THE HIGH SCHOOL, at Lawrentown, will re-open for THIRD YEARS' work, OCTOBER 28th, 1879.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having legal demands against MRS. HANNAH FOSTER, deceased, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, are hereby requested to render in their claims within four weeks from the date hereof.

PLEASE GIVE US A CALL.

THE SUBSCRIBER has purchased the premises, and has thoroughly fitted it up for the accommodation of Permanent and Transient Boarders.

Class Meat Market.

The subscriber has also opened a First-class Meat Market, and is prepared to supply all who may favor him with a call with Fresh Beef, Lamb, Veal, Ham, &c.

Bridgetown Jewelry Store.

ESTABLISHED IN 1850.

My Great Aunt's Will.

I am a clerk in a country store, and sometimes I wish I'd been a martyr in those days when they stretched people on beds of spikes or roasted them on a gridiron. Then I think I could have taken a little comfort in life.

Watchmaking and Jewelry Store.

I intend devoting my whole TIME AND ATTENTION to the Jewelry business.

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Watches, Clocks, Spoons, Forks, Cake Baskets, Butter Dishes, Call Bells, Brooches, Ear Rings, Sets of Jewelry, Finger Rings, Napkin Rings, &c.

JOHN B. REED.

N. B.—WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY, repaired at short notice. All work WARRANTED.

MEAT! MEAT!!

THOS. J. EAGLESON.

Poetry.

One of our subscribers wishes us to insert the following: My Mother.

Oh mother dear! I faint would ask Your presence once again, To press your hand upon my brow And charm away the pain.

Oh mother dear! I'm weary And time can never efface The memory of thy loving heart; Thy bright and smiling face.

Oh mother! mother! at thy name My very heart-string thrills While all I feel so lonely; And tears my eyes do fill.

The memory of my infant days Steal o'er my vision fast, I was the eldest born, the babe First to thy bosom clasped.

I was the first to lift my name Ere I could trembling stand; The first to know "a mother's love," Within our household band.

Within my heart thy name's enshrined In letters bright as gold, And when with grief mine eyes are dim Thy angel wings unfold.

And hover o'er thy loved ones left Turn her away thy first-born child Their joys and sorrows share.

And ever faithful to my charge, Pray God to love and bless For who more needs his constant care Than we the motherless!

A vision of fond memory comes It is thy cheer of death, When angels bore thee from our home And when thy dying breath—

Thy voice was heard to sing The Savior's dying love, And thus from earth thy spirit soared To reign with Him above.

And since such happiness is thine That thou from sin art free, I'll only ask that my "proud Eternity with thee."

L. S. P.

Select Literature.

My Great Aunt's Will.

I am a clerk in a country store, and sometimes I wish I'd been a martyr in those days when they stretched people on beds of spikes or roasted them on a gridiron.

Then I think I could have taken a little comfort in life. This is the way of it: I am behind the counter on the side where we keep prints, and there trots up to the opposite side where we keep flannels a customer neither young nor beautiful; a heavy round and

across, and she asks for calicoes; then I pull down half a dozen pieces, but she just gazes at the shelves and says she would like to look at the under piece of the top shelf; I climb up at the risk of breaking my neck and at the under piece out, and she concludes 'tisn't what she thought it was. Then she says she'd like to look 'at that stripe'; I blunder on to every other stripe before I get her a little strip for her. She says she likes the figure and she gets all the little figures out for her. She wants to know how much 'tis a yard; I say six cents, and she says she can get better in Springfield for five cents, and she looks at me suspiciously, as if I was a cheating youth. She wants to know if it will wash, and I say I presume so, most calicoes do wash. She looks at me indignantly, as if I was a saucy youth. Then she asks if we take eggs, and I say we do, and we pay twenty-eight cents, and she says they're paying thirty cents at the other store; and off she goes, and I put up the prints, and am down at the farther end of the room turning fragments out of a cracker barrel, when she comes back and wants samples.

We keep the postoffice, and by the time I get back to my cracker barrel in comes a man who wants to know if he hasn't a letter. He never had a letter in his life, and he knows it, and I know it; but it is one of those facts that both parties ignore, and I go and look, and give him the comforting assurance that he hasn't any, and he departs in peace of mind.

Then there is a lady who wants to match a confounded bit of silk drab, drab bordering on the lilac. It takes me five minutes to find the box of silk drab, and five more to find we haven't drab bordering on the lilac. Then she wants sewing silk the same shade, and I hunt through all the sewing silk, and there's the sun sander on everything else under the head except lilac; but I know by the color, and I sell assurance that he hasn't any, and he departs in peace of mind.

Then there is a lady who wants to match a confounded bit of silk drab, drab bordering on the lilac. It takes me five minutes to find the box of silk drab, and five more to find we haven't drab bordering on the lilac. Then she wants sewing silk the same shade, and I hunt through all the sewing silk, and there's the sun sander on everything else under the head except lilac; but I know by the color, and I sell assurance that he hasn't any, and he departs in peace of mind.

I got down to the farther end of the store again, and there comes a man to the front door, and yells out loud enough for every customer to hear, that he's brought back that barrel of flour; says the middle was black and all the dough in the middle, that flour, that it was inferior quality, not recommended, and he had it cheap, and took it because it was cheap. I helped him roll the barrel of flour in, and I can see that he thinks he has circumvented a villain.

That's the way it goes day after day, week after week, and I hate tea, detest saleratus, and dislike cods, and wish cods, cottons cloth, drilling, cods and eyes, and all the rest of the wretched necessities of an artificial civilization were at the bottom of the Indian Ocean. I long to be an average more than I do an angel, and I shall be one of these days, though I do wear

landowners (four large and three small), five feather-beds, seventeen comfortable, and a great deal of crockery which evidently came over in the Mayflower but had much better have been put back in the Speedwell.

I need not say that our residence when furnished was neat but not gaudy. I slept under a 'rising-sun' bedquilt, and had a round unadorned mat to put my feet on when I got out in the morning. I sighed for my former cosy quarters, but I remembered my aunt's question, and reasoned that if she was my only living female relative on the father's side, I must of necessity be her only living male relative on the mother's side.

Soon after we were domesticated, I found that my aunt was subjected to mysterious attacks, which attacks invariably seized her in the night-time, and made it imperative that I should run for the doctor. Liability to these attacks precluded the possibility of my being away from home evenings, except Thursday and Sunday evenings, when I was expected to see my aunt to prayer meetings and attend her home, though Evelina went off in an opposite direction with another fellow. I didn't know but justice to myself and Evelina, demanded that I should have a conversation with my aunt, and set before her, in language which even a child might understand, my views of the duties and privileges of an engaged man; but I felt extremely doubtful of her sympathy, and seventy-five thousand was a good deal to risk.

We had one servant, whose wages my aunt thought it right I should pay, because, as she said, if there was no one but herself, she shouldn't keep a girl. Our cousin was managed with strict regard to economy. We lived largely upon soap, which consisted principally of lard. My aunt highly esteemed marrow-bones. I wonder if it is generally known among physiologists how long a healthy person can subsist on a persistently boiled marrow bone?

For two or three years I had been in the habit of smoking a single cigar at the close of the day's labours. One evening I was sitting on the piazza indulging in this luxury, when out came my aunt. 'Sam'well!' cried she, 'are you smoking?'

'Yes'm,' very meekly.

'Well,' said she, calmly but firmly, 'none of my money shall ever go in cigar-smoke.' Then again, 'how much do you pay for cigars?'

'Ten cents.'

'Now, Sam'well, I want you to take your pencil and calculate how much ten cents a day will amount to in a year, then how much in fifty years, then I want you to put this sum at compound interest, and see how much it will amount to by the time you are seventy-five years of age.'

It struck me that I had somehow, during my lifetime, met with similar problems, but I conscientiously made the calculation.

'Aunt,' cried I, 'I'm perfectly appalled. Never did I dream of this. Of what extravagance have I been guilty?' And wildly I hurried my cigar into the campfire.

It became generally known throughout the village that my aunt was wealthy and I was her nephew, and I soon perceived that whether or not I ever obtained the gold, I was going to have the glory. A town meeting, legally called, and with the moderator in the chair, I was elected on of the nine presidential committee-men.

Duty—to see about getting the village a lawyer, legally called, and with the moderator in the chair, I was elected on of the nine presidential committee-men.

Our Sabbath school appointed me as a delegate to a conference at Cummingford; Privileges—lose my time, pay my own fare, change cars twice, stage to five miles over a country road and through a November landscape; prospects—address by Deacon Thomas Jones; music; that rare and intricate composition 'Shall We Gather at the River?'

I surveyed the position of watchman at our store every other Sunday night, and asked if I expected any extra pay for this service, and I said that I did. Evelina had talked of green peas for our parlor, but I found that calculating, had, and with the value about treble that of peas.

Aunt was at length seized with an attack of more than ordinary violence. I called three physicians, for I shrank from exposing myself to the irresponsible village gossip, which might accuse me of not employing every effort for the prolongation of her life. With three doctors in attendance she not unreasonably felt that this attack would prove fatal and sent for a lawyer. I was in a state of great nervous trepidation.

'Is there anything I can do for you, aunt?'

'Nothing now.'

'Has your nurse arranged your pillows quite comfortably?'

'Solemn accents have no place in this narrative, and I pass on to the time when we were assembled for the reading of the will myself. That document reads as follows: After paying my just dues and funeral expenses, and providing a suitable monument, I give and bequeath to my beloved nephew, Samuel O. Haynes, his heirs and assigns, for their use and behoof forever, all my wearing apparel and personal ornaments, with the exception of my gold beads, which I bequeath to my namesake, Louis Haynes, of St. Louis, Missouri; all my beds and bedding, household utensils and furniture, with the exception of my great arm-chair, which, as it came in on the Jones side, I wish to go to some descendant of the Jones side. I also give to my nephew Samuel O. Haynes, with which to pay a reference Bible in my remembrance, and also the sealed paper of instructions which I wish to read a year hence in the presence of the witnesses now assembled for the reading of my will.

[Continued on fourth page.]

