

Weekly Monitor, PUBLISHED Every Wednesday at Bridgetown. SANFORD and PIPEB, Proprietors.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—\$1.50 per annum in advance; if not paid within six months, \$2.00. Advertising Rates. One line—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 12 cents; one month, \$1.00; two months, \$1.50; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.50.

BRIDGETOWN Marble Works. ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN are now manufacturing Monuments & Gravestones Of Italian and American Marble.

Granite and Freestone Monuments. Having erected Machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad.

NOTICE. ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of SAMUEL E. NEILL, Esquire, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from this date.

Dental Notice. Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist, WOULD respectfully inform his friends that he is now in BRIDGETOWN.

MORSE & PARKER, Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Conveyancers, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

ROYAL HOTEL. (Formerly STUBBS) 146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, Opposite Custom House, St. John, N. B.

The average daily circulation of the Montreal Evening Star is that of any other paper published in the City. The average circulation of the Evening Star in the City of Montreal is 10,200, exceeding by 2,000 copies a day that of any other paper.

Bill Heads in all sizes and styles executed at this office at reasonable rates.

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. The Great English Remedy in an infallible cure for all the Venereal Diseases, Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Impetigo, and all diseases that follow as a consequence of Self-Abuse.

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ALEXANDER FORBES, Tin Pedler, of Windsor, has rented Bookwith's Shop, near Railway Station, and is prepared to supply the public with all kinds of Tinware, Groceries, etc.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS, ST. JOHN, N. B., Will offer at their New Warehouse, Prince Wm. St., On or about the 14th MARCH, a perfectly New and Extensive Stock of DRY GOODS in all the Departments.

AT Middleton Station. JUST Received, per Intercolonial, from Toronto 100 BBL. SUPERIOR FLOUR. In Store, 100 Bbls. Choice Kiln Dried Corn Meal.

BRICK. 30,000 Superior made Brick, of Job T. McFarlane at Lower Middleton, or the subscriber, N. F. MARSHALL.

GILBERT'S LANE DYE WORKS, ST. JOHN, N. B. It is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dyeing to make them look as good as new.

NOTICE. ALL persons are hereby cautioned against buying or negotiating a NOTE OF HAND in favour of JACOB SPYNE, dated in September last, past, due the last of December next ensuing, for the sum of twenty-five dollars.

Three Trips a Week. ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX. STEAMER "EMPRESS" Connecting with the Windsor and Antigonish Railway and Western Counties Railway for Kentville, Windsor, Halifax, and intermediate Stations, and with Stages for Yarmouth and Liverpool, N. S.

Until further notice, the "EMPRESS" will leave her berth, Read's Point, on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 8 o'clock returning TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, stopping at Annapolis with Express Trains for Kentville, Windsor, Halifax and intermediate Stations.

STEAMER EMPRESS AND THE WINDSOR & ANnapolis RAILWAY. Windsor for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax and intermediate stations, taken at greatly reduced rates.

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Parks' Cotton Yarns. Awarded the Only Medal Given at the Centennial Exhibition For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture. Nos. 3's to 10's.

WE would ask the purchasers of Cotton Yarn to remember that our Yarn is spun on Throats Frames, which make a stronger yarn than the Ring Frames, used in making American yarn.

Wm. Parks & Son, New Brunswick Cotton Mills, ST. JOHN, N. B. CHEAP FOR CASH.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received and has in his new open for inspection the greater part of his Spring and Summer Stock.

Diphtheria Conquered! UNPARALLELED SUCCESS. DR. J. D. DAVIS' NEWLY DISCOVERED REMEDIES & ORIGINAL METHOD OF TREATMENT.

To the Electors of Annapolis County. As the time is approaching when you will be called upon to deposit your ballots for a Representative to the Local Legislature, I respectfully offer myself a candidate for your suffrages.

NEW SPRING GOODS. Ex "Nova Scotian." SEVENTEEN PACKAGES CONTAINING: 20 26 and 28 doz. Worsted Coatings, New Patterns; 2 Scotch Tweeds; 2 Fancy Dress Goods; 2 Black Brilliants; 2 Fancy Prints, Spring Styles; 2 Regatta Shirtings, Spring Styles; 2 Scotch Yarns, Extra Cross, Alhambra & Honeycomb Quilts.

Thos. R. Jones & Co., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway. Time Table, COMMENCING Tuesday, 3rd June, 1878.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Express Daily, Windsor-leave, Hantsport, Wolfville, Port Williams, Kentville-arrive, Do-leave.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Express Daily, St. John-leave, Annapolis-leave, Round Hill, Bridgetown, Lawrencetown, Wolfville, Port Williams, Kentville-arrive, Do-leave.

N. B.—Express Trains run daily and when signalled, or when there are Passengers to send down, they will stop at Stations marked with an asterisk.

P. INNES, Manager. Kentville, May 29th, '78.

Poetry. AMOR PERPETUUS. Oh, busy world, that rollest on so brightly, Oh, careless multitude adown Life's stream, Why do you speak of human love so lightly, And hold affection in such small esteem.

Select Literature. By The Well. CHAPTER IV. (Continued.) FINE! The homely, childish name was full of eloquence for Maitre Pierre.

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thawed, then she gave her cheeks to her stepson for him to kiss, then she asked him to have a share of the hen. Maitre Pierre accepted. In the rank to which he belonged servants eat from their master's table, but he had forgotten that Madame Lenud was a sort of bourgeoisie, so, to his great mortification, he had Josephine waiting upon him instead of sitting by his side.

Madame Lenud had not a word to say to Maitre Pierre; she had no message to send to her mother. No, she had none. None! tartly put in Madame Lenud; could not Maitre Pierre take that petticoat of hers which she had long promised the widow? Let Josephine fetch it directly. Madame Lenud had no prudery about petticoats in general and her own in particular, and, being stingy, she took great glory in her gifts.

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Maitre Pierre said nothing but went out into the court-yard. Madeline was gone, but Basile was there, to all seeming, very busy with the handle of his scythe, and Josephine stood near him, with a pail of water. They both ceased talking when Maitre Pierre drew near. Taking no more notice of the young girl than if the stone flag on which she stood had lain cold and bare before him, the farmer told Basile to go off at once to Fontaine, and fetch La Grise's harness, which had been left there by one of his servants. But the request was either very unreasonable or very obnoxious, for Basile demurred. The harness would not be mended, he said.

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ing down on her bare head. But suddenly Josephine became aware that some one was standing behind her, and, turning quickly round, she saw Maitre Pierre looking at her very strangely. At first she thought that she had mistaken the hour, and that the reapers had come back.

'Is it twelve, Maitre Pierre?' she asked. 'No,' he answered, still looking at her in the same strange way, 'it is barely eleven.' Josephine saw now that he was alone. She saw also that he was very pale. Her heart leaped up in her mouth, and she tried to look cheerful as she said: 'I am drawing plenty of water. They will be hungry surely.'

'Thou needst draw none for Basile,' he remarked sternly. Josephine did not answer, but dropped one of the two buckets into the well. 'I say, thou needst draw none for Basile,' continued Maitre Pierre, 'no cider, nor anything!' he added, stammering with anger.

'Very well,' replied Josephine, filling her pail; but before she took it up again Maitre Pierre had seized upon it and broken it passionately. 'Dost thou see that?' he asked. 'I see you have broken your pitcher,' composedly answered Josephine; 'but what is that to me?' 'Nothing, save that thus I shall break or destroy him, or any man, who comes to this house sneaking after thee.'

Josephine looked at him with great scorn. 'Thou art wonderfully fond of spinning,' sarcastically said Maitre Pierre; 'is it for thy pleasure, when thou art married to Basile?' Josephine now looked up, and there was a deeper tint on her cheek and a sudden light in her beautiful eyes, as she said: 'I spin to work out an old debt of my mother's, and, Maitre Pierre, I would spin and sit up every night of my life rather than leave the debt unpaid.'

He answered not a word, but walked away moodily. Maitre Pierre rose with the dawn the next morning. He thought to be, as he always was, first up in the house. Great was his amazement, therefore, when, on entering the court-yard, he found Basile there, again setting the handle of his scythe. Had the young man cheated and disobeyed him? But, no! La Grise's harness, which Basile had brought back all right and mended, was certain proof that he had been to Fontaine. He had been there, and, without taking time to rest, he had walked home in the freshness of the night, to be back for the harvest labour. Maitre Pierre gave him an angry frown, and heard Basile's account of his errand without uttering a word of thanks or praise.

That year was a very hot year, but, of all its hot days, this promised to be the hottest. Yet, to Maitre Pierre's surprise, his step-mother declared that she would go and look on at the reapers. Old Madeline was unwell, and in bed upstairs. 'So Josephine will have all to do,' remarked Maitre Pierre. Josephine briefly replied, that she did not mind that. 'And to remain by herself,' he continued; 'but Josephine did not mind that either. They all went, and left her alone.

The reapers were to come back at noon, for the field where they were working did not lie very far from the farm. They were numerous; they were sure to have a keen appetite spite the heat, and as Maitre Pierre's housekeeping was liberal, Josephine had plenty to do. She sat in the cool kitchen—the wooden shutters were half closed, and only let in one golden sunbeam each—peeling vegetables. Heaps of big round cabbages, with crisp outer leaves of a deep green, and white hearts, bunches upon bunches of carrots and turnips, bundles of long large leeks, parsnips and beans—to be boiled with a savoury piece of bacon—were scattered on the red stone floor around her in abundance, sufficient to have made a decent show at many a greengrocer's stall. And Josephine sat in the midst of them all, looking with her large white apron and bib, like a fair young Dutch housekeeper. The morning was hot and still; the old clock ticked behind her, the hens cackled feebly in the yard, and now and then the cock crowed. There was also a low and monotonous cooing of pigeons somewhere, but no other sounds than these reached Josephine's ear, and little by little there crept over her the sense of a great loneliness. At length the vegetables were all peeled, and sliced and cut and peeled, and Josephine lit the fire, which soon blazed and crackled on the hearth as willingly as if there were no August sun scorching up the world without. When this was done Josephine reached down a huge copper caldron and gave it a pensive look. 'It will take three buckets-stuff,' she thought, and she took a pitcher and went out to the well to draw water.

The old well was unchanged. The little thatched roof still sheltered it, the long green bar's-tongue still grew in thick and rich clusters within the cool shadow of its damp stones. Josephine looked at them and remembered how she made wreaths and bands of them when she was a child. And looking lower down she saw the white circle of light, and remembered perhaps that memorable night on which her pitcher was broken, for she stood there forgetting the errand which had brought her, and not seeming to feel the hot sun pour-

ing down on her bare head. But suddenly Josephine became aware that some one was standing behind her, and, turning quickly round, she saw Maitre Pierre looking at her very strangely. At first she thought that she had mistaken the hour, and that the reapers had come back.

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The Weekly Monitor.

BRIDGETOWN, JULY 10, 1878.

OUR READERS AND OURSELVES.

In our weekly endeavors to say something that may be interesting and it may be instructive, to our readers, it is our purpose to say nothing that will irritate the spirits, or wound the feelings of anybody. We eschew the discussion of any subject or matter that may be personally offensive, or distasteful to our high-minded readers. We studiously refrain from giving our columns up to angry controversies, which only tend to engender ill-will and strife, and to scatter the seeds of discord in communities. The acrimony and strife which sometimes grow out of the injudicious discussion of party politics is to be deplored. It is our fixed determination to avoid them. Great and fundamental principles and measures of government may be thoroughly investigated, and even criticized, without resorting to offensive personalities or to the chafing strain of invidious in which party politicians too often indulge. The advocacy of any public question is not strengthened, but weakened, by the use of irritating epithets. Sarcasm is not argument, nor is a righteous cause benefited by the use of virulent language. We therefore, as far as it is possible, use the language of peace instead of that of party bitterness. It is a truth that "kind words never die"; and their use is peculiarly appropriate, when the public is addressed through the medium of the Press.

At this beautiful season of the year when the glories of summer are most delightful and attractive, a genial spirit can scarcely indulge in anything but the language of good-will to everybody. Hardened indeed must be the heart that is not, in the month of July, in sympathy with every thing that is good and beautiful in nature. On hill and in dale—in field and in forest—at the present season, everything one sees, tends to inspire peace and tranquility; and we feel to-day like yielding to the spirit of good-will, and in our utterances to our readers speak kindly as is a mother's lullaby to her sleeping child.

It is our purpose to-day to indulge in a friendly gossip with our readers, forgetting the Exhibition at Paris—the Congress at Berlin—commercial depression—financial embarrassments—the coming election, and all other matters of public interest which are at present subjects of newspaper discussion. Most of our readers are agriculturists, and have little personal interest in the many matters that are agitating the minds of those who move in commercial and political circles. Generally speaking, they are uninfluenced by the restless aspirations of ambition, and free of those financial entanglements which are sources of continental anxiety in mercantile circles. For the most part, they are not disturbed with apprehensions of difficulty in being prepared to meet the payment of a note that will soon become due at the bankers. They are less exposed to possible contingencies that are inimical to peace of mind more than any other class. As they look abroad over the face of the country to-day, and survey more especially their own fields, and rapidly maturing crops, they may congratulate themselves and each other in the prospect of an abundant harvest. The having season is fairly inaugurated, and "the oldest inhabitant" does not remember a year when the yield of grass was more abundant than it is now. Cereals, and indeed all the other growing crops on their farms, are prospectively cheering. On this tenth day of July their outlook towards harvest-time is full of promise. A farmer in his vocation is a far happier man than a bustling politician, or even a kid-gloved gentleman tiler, who looks upon the working-classes with disdain. A man out of employment, though affluent in pecuniary resources, is not to be envied by the most hard-tilling tiller of the soil, or the most work-worn mechanic.

We like to have an occasional talk with our readers, and more especially with the industrial classes, respecting the pleasure, as well as the utility, of labor. While there is something demoralizing in habitual idleness, there is all that is purifying and healthful to the mind in every-day useful employment. We would conjure our readers, whether rich or poor, to be busy in some department of industry. No idle man can be thoroughly happy or moral. There is a tendency to stagnation and debility in the minds and hearts of lazy people.

In these rambling remarks, we have given expression to thoughts that are every-day bubbling up in our minds as we survey the aspects of men and things around us. If we have, in so doing, unwittingly trodden on anybody's corns we are sorry. We wish no harm to the laziest man living.

Hand Out.—Mr. Silas Lantz, one of the proprietors of a saw mill at Centreville, got his right hand badly lacerated in the circular, on Monday. Dr. DeBlais was called and had to cut off the middle finger, several of the others are out; but hopes are entertained that they may be saved.

A brother of the above lost his hand in the same mill, a year or two ago.

Circus.—Murray's Circus will perform here to-day.

New Lighthouse.—The new lighthouse on the Isle of Haute was lighted for the first time on Dominion Day.

ENGINE COMPANY.—The Captain of the engine will be taken out for practice to-morrow evening, and desires the members to be on hand at sharp seven.

CUCUMBER.—We were, on Saturday evening last, presented with a cucumber, grown in the garden of Mr. Phinley Saunders, Lawrence town. It measured about six inches in length and two inches in diameter.

TEA MEETINGS.—The tea-meetings held last week, the one at Centreville, and the other at Dalhousie, were very well attended. The proceeds at Centreville were about \$75.00, and at Centreville over \$100.00.

ACCIDENT.—On Saturday Mr. Daniel Palfrey, of this town, got his arm badly jammed in J. B. Reed's factory. The accident was caused by trying to put the belt on the grind-stone, in order to sharpen a spade.

CRUEL.—On Thursday evening Prof. Cecil gave a very interesting entertainment, in Victoria Hall, on Thursday evening last, consisting of an exposure of the world-wide humbug, spiritualism. The first part of the evening the Prof. gave a number of manifestations, such as are usually given by the supposed spirits at seances, such as the rappings, ringing of bells, &c., while the parties are tied securely. The latter part of the evening was taken up in explanations of how the whole thing is worked. He is well worth seeing when he comes here again, which will be in about three weeks.

DROWNED.—On Wednesday, the 3rd inst., a very sad and melancholy accident took place at Centreville, about three miles below here, by which a young man, seventeen years of age, named Howard Armstrong, the only child of aged parents, was drowned. It appears, by evidence given before the Coroner's jury by the two boys who were with the deceased, that they had waded across the river, the tide being low, and were returning, young Armstrong taking a course different from the one followed in going over, and when nearly across fell into a hole, and before assistance, (save that of the two small boys who were with him), could reach him from the shore, he had sank to the bottom. The verdict of "accidental drowning" was brought in by the jury. The parents have the sympathy of the whole community in which they live and of this town also.

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinion of our correspondents.

[For the Monitor.]

WESTMINSTER HOTEL, NEW YORK, JUNE 28th, 1878.

FARMER HARBORABLE.—In redemption of my pledge to you to sketch you now and again such matters of interest as might seem worth the trouble, and likely to interest you, while on my present furlough, I commence with this letter.

You will apprehend that nothing very new or interesting would present itself on the route from our quiet rural town, in the old County of Annapolis, till we, at least, got into the domain of "Uncle Sam." This we do on reaching Vanocboro, the station of the European and North American Railway, leading from the city of St. John, New Brunswick, to Bangor, Maine. The route thence to Boston, and onward toward the west, being by the Boston and Maine Central line, and the old Colony Road to Fall River on the Sound, and from there to New York by elegantly fitted up steamers, a distance of about two hundred miles, the whole distance from St. John to this city being a little upwards of seven hundred miles. This tolerably long run was made within the time from nine o'clock on Friday morning, with a rest in Boston of about eleven hours.

This rushing rate of travel presents a wonderful advance since you and I were boys merely, (we sometimes think ourselves such now) and were accustomed to hear our fathers detail the incidents of their annual journeys from home to Halifax, to market the produce of their farms, which journeys of about one hundred and fifteen miles, were seldom accomplished within two entire days and nights.

ple of the city of Bangor has grown to about a population of about fifteen thousand people, and the city, called Old-town, a few miles farther up the river, to a population of about seven thousand. As an agricultural district I notice that the chief element in which the present prosperity of the population of the Penobscot is deficient, is the absence of low intervals lands, which are of such importance to the inland farmer for hay production. The lack of this element of agricultural progress is apparent in the scanty production of hay in the uplands. An intelligent gentleman, connected with the "Maine Farmer" newspaper, informed me that the average acreage production over the whole state is not equal to one ton per acre.

From Bangor to Boston I can stop to say but little at present, further than observe that the agricultural capability of the country rapidly improves, and the extensive and varied manufacturing enterprises are so vast; that material wealth and expansion of population is wonderful, although the future accumulation of both population and wealth must necessarily be less than in the past. The younger sister States are rapidly moving in the direction of manufacturing enterprises, and the markets for New England manufactures by the Union must be largely curtailed.

On the route I also noticed that two or three interesting features of the crowds of the New England population I came in contact with. There is a striking absence of the old characteristics of the "nasal twang" of the old Yankee. I did not hear a person say "kew" instead of "cow." Also the old fashioned lank and lean faced Yankee has apparently disappeared, and given place to the style of the robust and muscular corn-fed type. I also noticed, as you will readily imagine with characteristic pleasure, the utter absence of drunkenness, or anything approaching thereto, in the public places, on the cars, on the platforms, in the saloons, or anywhere else, the smell of intoxicating liquor. Therefore, you will not wonder at the declaration, that universal civility and absence of most or manner, which could offend the most sensitive mind was the rule, and, without exception, over the whole route of nearly seven hundred miles. The prohibitory law of Maine and its results afford high examples, and the most commendable, for like legislature to the Governments of the whole civilized world. By the present perfect provision of that law, offences against its provision are punished as crimes. That is to say, upon complaint made to the prosecuting attorney, a public officer, which answers very nearly to a Queen's Counsel with us, the power of the Grand Jury is invoked as in all cases of crime; and in cases of sufficient gravity, a preliminary indictment is preferred; the accused put upon his trial, and if convicted, is subjected to heavy fine, in all cases, or imprisonment for non-payment; and for repetition of the offence, the law imposes both fine and imprisonment.

THE PHONOGRAPH AT PARIS.

Next to the great World's Fair I think Edison's phonograph is probably coming to be the largest and most interesting of the Parisians. It seems to have profoundly impressed the Parisians. It seems they did not believe it until they saw the instrument and witnessed the effect of the sound. It is strange as it seems, the larger part of the French people had looked upon it as a sort of Yankee joke. It is stated that when Mr. Euskap, who is exhibiting the phonograph at the Academy with the savans actually refused at first to credit it, and sent the operator out of the room to investigate it by themselves, thinking that he was reproducing the reply from the instrument by the aid of ventriloquism. When they found there was no trick about it they were wild with excitement over the marvellous invention, and sent the thanks of the whole body of the inventor. The phonograph is on exhibition at "la Salle des Capucines," a building near the Boulevard des Capucines, and crowds were seen wandering thither daily. I stepped in for a few minutes, but the crowd was too great to get near to the instrument. It sounded very queer to hear it talking French; it was doing a little "howling" and "out" account, for I heard it say in good French: "Le phonographe est merveilles. C'est une grand instrument." Paris letter to The Saint Louis Evening Post.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT OF THE CITY OF CHICAGO is said to be one of the largest and best organizations in the world. Below we give an extract from a correspondent to an exchange.

is under the direction of Mathias Denner, fire marshal and chief of brigade, who is assisted by eight assistant marshals. Of these the first acts as general inspector, the second as chief of the engine houses; the second assistant has charge of the repair department, and also acts as chief of one of the seven battalions into which the force is divided. The other assistants are: a storekeeper, and a veterinary surgeon. The total force of the department number about 350 men, and they use 35 steam fire engines, 5 chemical engines, 20 steele cutters, 9 hook and ladder trucks, 31 hose carts, 1 hose elevator, 27 coal and other wagons, about 35,000 feet of hose, 150 gallons, 469 automatic signal stations, 19 alarm bells and 151 horses. The department uses 24 buildings, of the value of \$275,000; the real estate owned by the department is estimated of the value of \$200,000, and the apparatus above enumerated about \$450,000, the total investment by the city in her fire department reaching nearly a million of dollars. Last year the amount appropriated for the use of the department was \$640,000, and the amount expended about \$500,000. The salary item amounted to \$335,000 and \$48,000 was expended in purchasing new material.

A singular discovery is announced in the columns of the London "Medical Examiner," which says that D. Hullett, late of Pondicherry, undertakes to show that vaccination was known to a certain Dalhousie, who flourished several thousand years before Hippocrates. Dr. Hullett appears to have arrived at this conclusion from the contents of certain Hindoo manuscripts preserved at Pondicherry, in which are described the effects produced by inoculating the human subject with the matter taken from a man or a cow. The secondary disease is described as identical in appearance with its source, with this important difference, that it is quite harmless. This seems to refer pretty clearly to small pox and its supposed modern preventive.

A Swiss locksmith has perfected after many years of labor, a target which does away with markers altogether, and even with the necessity for the rifleman's aiming. The target has been patented in England. The face of the target is divided into a number of concentric rings, each of which is further divided into a number by two lines drawn right across the face and crossing each other at right angles to the centre. In each of the sub-divisions of the duplicate target at the firing station a small hole is placed. When a bullet strikes through the target, connected with its double by electricity, the number is shown—something on the principle of the hotel annunciator, we presume—in the hole in the corresponding division of the target near the shooter. If the window and the line between two sub-divisions of the target is indicated by the appearance of both numbers. The process is instantaneous, and during an eight days' trial the apparatus has worked perfectly.

ENGLISH RAILWAY ACCOUNTS.—Last year, as we learn from the report just issued, the whole number of persons killed on railways in the United Kingdom was one thousand one hundred and seventy-five, and of the injured three thousand seven hundred and five. The corresponding figures for the previous year were one thousand two hundred and forty-five, and four thousand seven hundred and twenty-four; and within the year the railway system of the country has been considerably extended.

Mr. William Campbell, the Scottish giant has died at his own house, the Duke of Wellington, Newcastle-on-Tyne, at the age of 26. Campbell had been exhibiting at the Egyptian Hall, and returned to Newcastle intending to stay only a few days. He stood 6 feet 3 inches, weighed 52 stone, measured 96 inches round the shoulders, 75 round the breast, 47 round the thigh, and 2 feet 10 inches deep. The window and the brick work to the level of the floor had to be taken out, and the coffin was lowered by means of block and tackle to a roll-in at the Duke of Wellington, Highbridge. The coffin, lined with lead, weighed with the body, 52 stone.

A sad circumstance occurred at Blackville, North Cumberland County, N. B., on the 1st inst., when the family of Thos. Ross were burned to death. It appears that on Sunday morning last Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ross left home to attend chapel, leaving their two children with their grandmother who lived near by. During the morning the children, who with a little cousin, went back to the house, and while there, it is supposed, the children played with matches, setting fire to some shavings in an unfinished room, and in a few minutes the house was in a blaze. The room door, it seems, closed on them, and they could not escape. One of the boys, a little over four years of age, broke a pane of glass and forced his way out, cutting himself considerably. The alarm was at once given, but before assistance could be rendered, the little ones had perished. A second son and a niece named Conroy, aged between two and three years, respectively, were burned to death. The house was consumed, the only thing saved of the effects being a stove.—Newcastle Advertiser.

THE AGENCY OF THE CELEBRATED RAYMOND SEWING MACHINE was transferred (near three months ago) from William Crowe, of Halifax, to us, (excepting the County of Halifax).

THE RAYMOND MACHINE is too well known to require any puffing; and there have been some important improvements put upon it of late, which render it, by far, the best family machine made.

The following are also some of the kinds kept in stock by us, viz: Singer, Webster, Empress of India, Household, Weed, Wilson A, Wanzer, Champion, Osborne, Abbott, Royal, Howe, &c., &c.

Second-hand Machines. Taken in exchange for new ones. Sewing Machine Attachments, FIRST CLASS OIL & Needles of all kinds in Stock. All S. Machines warranted to give good satisfaction. Also importers and dealers in several First-class Make PIANOS & ORGANS. Pianos in price from \$225 to \$1000 Organs " " 75 " 400 Instruments guaranteed for five years, and sold on very easy terms. Liberal reduction made to Clergymen, Churches and Sabbath Schools. Second-hand Pianos and Organs taken in exchange. As we have now been in the sewing machine business for ten years and import all our stock direct from the manufacturers on Cash Principles, and our expenses being much less than would be in the city, we are prepared to sell on the very best terms.

New Advertisements. Scythes! Scythes! CANADIAN, EUREKA, CHAMPION, TIP TOP, AMERICAN, GLIPPER, HAY RAKES, SNATHES, SCYTHES, STONES, FORKS, and FORK HANDLES. FOR SALE LOW AT MURDOCH & CO. Pickles, Biscuit, Rice, Tea, Molasses, Raisins, Currants, Granulated and Refined Sugars, and other Groceries always in Stock.

Flour and Meal at a small advance for cash. MOWING MACHINE OIL, &c. All the above we will sell at lowest market figures for Cash. MURDOCH & CO. CARPETS—Hemp, Union, Wool, and Tapestry, STAIR—Hemp, Oil, Linen, and Wool. OIL CLOTHS, all widths. INDIA MATTING, LACE CURTAINS, HEARTH & DOOR MATS, The New Haven Window Shades at J. W. WHITMAN'S, Lawrence town, May 29th, 1878.

Insolvent Act of 1875, and Amending Acts. In the Matter of Robert H. Bath, an Insolvent. ALL persons indebted to the said Insolvent, are hereby requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. W. Y. FOSTER, Assignee. Bridgetown, July 6th, 1878.

NOVA SCOTIA LLOYD'S MARINE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION, Annapolis Royal. THE undersigned are Insuring on MARINE 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. MILLS, SAM'L. MCCORMICK, W. M. WEATHERSPOON, Directors. A. W. CORBITT, WM. MCCORMICK.

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New Advertisements. THE Fast Trotting and Stylish American Horse DANIEL MORRILL, will be in the following places for Stock purposes in July: Kentville, 6th to 8th, 23rd to 26th in Driving Park; Berwick, 9th and 22nd; Aylesford, 10th, and passes through 22nd; Middleton, 11th and 20th; Lawrence town, 12th and 19th; Bridgetown, 14th and 18th; Annapolis, 15th to 17th. Terms.—\$10.00, single service, \$25.00 to insure, \$5.00 paid at time of service. WILLIAM REID, Proprietor. Halifax, June 22nd, 1878.

Harnesses, BOOTS & LEATHER. 1878. THE subscriber in thanking the public for their liberal patronage during the past 25 years, would respectfully remind them that in the above lines he is ever prepared to offer SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS for cash or approved credit.

Light & Team Harnesses IN SILVER, BRASS, JAPAN, &c, always on hand, and manufactured at short notice to suit the purchaser. Also, just received FROM ENGLAND: CASE RIDING SADDLES. A supply of ENGLISH and AMERICAN HARNESS FURNITURE of the best style and finish. 100 Team and Harness COLLARS, HARNESS, UPPER and LOWER LEATHER, AND CALSKINS ALWAYS IN STOCK. 100 PAIRS BEST MADE COARSE BOOTS & BROGANS. THE HIGHEST PRICES given for Hides and Skins. Wanted.—250 CORDS Hemlock Bark The highest market prices given.

GEORGE MURDOCH. A CHEAP NEW STORE Lawrence town. WHERE DECEPTION IS PRACTICED. PARTIES with the cash can buy goods extremely low at this new store. 10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT will be made on all purchases, by retail, of Clothing, Earthenware, Milk Pans, Cream Crocks, Stone Butter Crocks, Flower Pots, and on all Hardware or Fancy Stuff Goods. A large quantity of NEW GOODS lately received, and will be sold at wholesale as cheap as can be bought anywhere. As follows: Sugar by Bbl., Molasses by Hhd., Tea & Chests, No. 1 Crown Tobacco, Goods and Nails by keg, Soap by box, Brooms, Pails, Tubs, &c. Also lately received a complete assortment of CHEAP SHELF HARDWARE, together with Paints, Putty, Oil, Turpentine, Varnishes, Manury Points for Coach and House painters use, Dry Paints all colors. Patent, Sole, and Harness Leather, Saddlery and Shoe Makers Findings, Carriage Maker's Goods, all kinds, together with Iron, Steel, Mowing Machines, Horse Rakes, Plows, Stoves, &c., &c. Our Terms.—Approved credit strictly three months.

THE PROPRIETOR. A. W. D. Parker Has opened up 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 country store, and to 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, LUSTERS, ALPACAS, WATERPROOFING, CLOAKING, AND DRESS GOODS, generally a further supply expected shortly. The above together with an assortment of CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE, NAILS, BROOMS, PAILS, PAFFINE OIL, CAPS, CANDLES, TEA, TOBACCO, &c., &c, WILL BE SOLD LOW FOR CASH. Bridgetown, May 22nd, 1878.

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