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We live in a reading age, which is dis-tinguished for the almost interminable ltiplication of books. The most them are either frothy fictions or the fog-gy exhibitions of vague thories that my excite a transient interest, and then sink into merited oblivion. The greater number of volumes in modern libraries are re literary chaff .- The acquisition knowledge, on the part of readers, depends as on the character and substantiality lished. It is a library in itself. It gives a clear and comprehensive view of philosophy in all its many aspects, and pours a flood of light on the physical sciences. It imparts an extended range of information. the thoughts and activities of men. leaves no subject unmentioned, that is of theoretical or practical utility in our busy world. In it there is an ocean fulness of information. As a book of reference, to say nothing of every day study, it canno be over-estimated. There is scar thing in it, from beginning to end, which is not fraught with instruction. It contains the concentration of all knowledge which has been imparted to our world 1 earth's mightiest intellects. Such a boo in a reading family, is a living spring-

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the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every FALL SUITS section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and Pants and Vests. Also, even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords in. stant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distres As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which best the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, of CALEB KNIFFIN, for twenty dollars, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as no value for the same.

JOSEPH WOODBURY. the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be

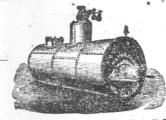
ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE

FALCONER & WHITMAN

Monuments &

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

Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work. DANIEL FALCONER.



MATHESON & CO. ENGINEERS

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NEW GLASGOW, N. S. Manufacturers of Portable & Stationary Engines and Boilers.

their contents, thoroughly studied and understood. We call the attention of our readers to the Encyclopedia Brilannica, a Steam Pumps. Steam Pipe. Steam Pumps, Steam Pipe, Steam and Water Gan B. 48 Cocks and Vrives.

Oil and Tall w Caps.

CHEAPEST PLACE

Your Clothes. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Just Received from Montreal A large Lot of

period of five or six years, en- which will be sold at the lowest prices. Call

and inspect Goods before purchasing elsewhere. S. N. Fallesen. Merchant Tailor, Water St. Bridgetown, July 6, '79.

Ready - Made GLOTHING BUFFALO ROBES, &c.

JUST RECEIVED from Montreal, a large and well assorted stock of

Ready Made Clothing & Buffalo Robes Men's Ulsters, Youths' Ulsters

Men's Over Coats, Reefers. Splendid Assortment

1 Doz. Very Fine Buffalo Robes. All the above will be sold very

LOW FOR CASH, BEALES & DODGE. Middleton, Nov., '78

NOTICE.

Middleton, Oct. 20th, 1879. n27tf

Middleton, Oct. 20th, 1879. — 127th

Middleton, Narch 1st 79. — 127th

Middleton, March 1st 79. — 127th

March 1879. — 127th

March 187

GREAT INDUCEMENT! GENUINE Waltham Watches.

Lower than ever before offered. During the month of January I will sell genuine Waltham Watches at the following low value for TO A CLUB OF TEN

Two and a half oz. Coin Silver Cased P. S. BARTLETT WATCHES can be Lought for

HOLIDAY SEASON \$ 20.00. In the Jewelry Department, Gravestones one (Open faced or Hunting). TO A CLUB English, Waltham & Swiss

> Riverside WALTHAM Watches can be bought for \$15.00

Cash (Open faced or Hunting case.) TO A CLUB OF FIVE, 75 cents extra each. \$3,00 allowed where ten is taken; \$2.50 on five. Now is Your Chance for Bargains!

Remember the offer holds good for January

A MONTH guaranteed. \$12 will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can do right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at werk are laying up large sums of money. Address jy30y TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

BET SIDE DOOR. John H. Fisher, will be found a number of Plain and Orna-(Late of Mechias, State of Maine.) Merchant Tailor, In the SILVER Department

GRANVILLE STREET ..... BRIDGETOWN Is prepared to make all kinds of Clothing to Cake Daskets, crder or from Cloth found. Butter Cooler Butter Coolers,
Silver Castors & Oruets,
Pickle Dishes,
Napkin Rings, Broadcloth, Doe Skins, Tweeds, Tailor's Trimmings, etc.,

Silver Dinner, Tea and Dessert Knives, Table and Dessert Spoons, &c. n variety, now in Stock. No Delay. Prices doderste. Latest Fashions. First-class Vorkmen. Garments WARRANTED TO In addition to the above will be found one of the best selected stocks of

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1880. Poetry-The Crowded Street

> Did you ever stand in the crowded street In the glare of the city lamp, And list to the tread of the million feet, In their quaintly musical tramp?
> As the surging crowd go to and fro
> 'Tis a pleasant sight I ween, To make the figures that come and go In the ever-changing scene.

Here the publican works with the sinner proud And the priest in his sombre cowl And Dives walks in the motly crowd,
With Lazarus cheek of jowl.
And the daughter of toil with her fresh

young heart,
As pure as her spotless fame, Keeps step with the woman who her mart
Inthe haunts of sin and shame. How lightly trips the country lass In the midst of the city ills, As freshly pure as the daisied grass

And the beggar, too, with his hungry eye And his lean, wan face and crutch, ives a blessing the same to the pass As he gives him little or much. RINGS, And in dusky armor dight, treading with echoless footsteps through In the gloom of the silent night.

How many of these shall be daintly fed WEDDING, BAND STONE & FANCY,

And shall sink in slumber sweet, While many will go to a sleepless bed, And never a crumb to eat? Ah me! When the hours go joyfully by, How little we stop to heed Our brothers' and sisters' despairing cry In their woe and their bitter need?

Yet such a world as the angels sought
This world of ours we'd call, the brotherly love that the Fathe taught
Was felt by each for all. NECK AND OPERA CHAINS, &c.

Yet a few short years and this motly throng Gold, Silver & Plated Chains Gold, Silver & Plated Unains Will all have pass away.

In the JET DEPARTMENT, will be found And the rich, and or and the and the young
Will be undistinguished clay.
And lips that laugh and lips that moan

mental Clocks, suitable for parler or kitchen

and men will be wicked and women will sin,
As ever since Adam's fall,
With the same old world to labor in,
And the same God over all.

Select Literature. More Bitter Than Death.

Again their eyes met, and the girls as face flushed. After a few minutes she asked again—

10 you think it a pretty fashion for ladies to have the names of flowers?

1 Indeed I do, Miss Lorrimer; I think the custom delightful. Lily, Violet, Rose—what names could be sweeter? I have seen ladies whose faces made me think of flowers. Women are to the human creation what flowers are to the world. She smiled—such wurls from those handsome lips were very pleasant to hear.

1 What flower does Lady Lauraine remind you of? she asked.

1 A tall white lily with a golden sheer on its leaves, 'replied Leo.

2 She looked up at him with a smile that stirred the blood in his voins.

1 And I, —she said— What flower do I remind you of??

1 You? A delicate, fragrant rose of the kind they call maiden's blush,' he said.

And Rose did not even pretend to be angry with him.

After that, for some few weeks, life was like a fairy tale to them. He did not mean to woo her; they neither of them looked with freth that he was to woo her; they neither of them looked with freth last was to woo her; they neither of them looked with freth last was they rose from that with you, if you are not too busy.

How mother, but had dreamed always of a face like hers.

With a passionate cry the fair woman rose from her seat.

Why should I think such thoughts? 'she exclaimed. 'Oh, Heaven, why should such thoughts come to me? I must be mad to indulge in them. And she such thoughts come to me? I must be mad to who his mother was; here a mother who had lost her child. She had seen many young men of Leo's age; none of them had reminded her of her lost son until she had seen him. If she could but discover something more about kim!

'Mr. Bray.' she said one morning, as they rose from the brekast-table, 'I am coming to chat with you, if you are not too busy.'

And some will be under a stately stone, And some in the Potter's Field.

But the sun will be shining just as bright. And so will the silver moon, And just such a crowd will be here to night, And men will be wicked and women will be that they should escape?

After that, for some few weeks, life was like a fairy tale to them. He did not mean to woo her; they neither of them looked ahead. They were young, and it was the leafy mouth of June. Love lay laughing among the roses—the winds whispered of it, the birds sang about it—every bright.

And just such a crowd will be here to night, and just such a crowd at noon;

And just such a crowd at noon;

And just such a crowd at noon;

And men will be wicked and women will

Yes.'
Rose spoke that same day.

'Yes.'
Rose spoke that same day.

'Yes.'
Rose spoke that same day.

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'Lady Lauraine,' she said, 'will you give me permission to take a few drawing lessons from Mr. Bray? I should like to learn to sketch from nature, and he is quite willing to teach me.'

'I have no objection, Rose,' said Lady Lauraine, if Mr. Bray is quite willing.'

'I am sure he is,' returned Rose demurely.

'I tope your happiness will not end when you leave here,' she returned gently.

'It must end.' he said. 'There is no

'It must end,' he said. 'The It must end, he said. There is no other Rose and the young artist spent several hours of each day together sketching in the woods, where Lady Lauraine reclined amongst the fern-leaves reading, while the two young people busied themselves over their task.

The work was very pleasant, but it was to have a bitter ending. The thought of danger never crossed the mind of Lady Lauraine—to her, Rose was simply a laughing child, with a sweet dimpled face, and Mr. Bray was an artistic wonder. That they should learn to love each other did not occur to her.

It came like a revelation to Leo him-

dream face that has been in my mind and dream face that has been in my mind and brain as far back as I can remember.'

She gazed at him. A wild thought suddenly occurred to her. Why should he be like her? Why should she love him so him which of all the trees he liked the best.

'I have two favorites,' he answered her; one is the lime when in blossom, the other the chestnut in flower.

'Which is your favorite flower?' she asked; and he answered—

'The flower of all the poets, the rose.'

'Again their eyes met, and the girl's fair face flushed. After a few minutes she asked again—

'The secondary of the poets, the rose.'

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'The secondary of the secondary of the poets, the rose.'

'Again their eyes met, and the girl's fair face flushed. After a few minutes she asked again—

'The secondary of the sound of his woice thrill her, and the most careless glance of his eyes sink deep into her heart?

She had met hundreds of men who had admired her, flustered her, flustered her, fried all that was possible to win a word of approbation from her. All had been in vain. But in this, young artist, in some inexplicable way, her whole soul seemed bound. Her was possible to win a word of approbation from her. All had been in vain. But in this, young artist, in some inexplicable way, her whole soul seemed bound. Her was drawn to him. It was all

sible that they should escape .

So they played with the fire, without knowing that it was fire, all through the knowing that it was fire, all through the sweet month of flowers. They saw each other in the morning, when the sun lay upon the grass, and in the gloaming, when the sun lay upon the grass, and in the gloaming, when the morning of the more of the morning of t the music of the wind sounded amongst the great trees. They did not find out that they loved each other until it was too late to wond the great trees.

that they loved each other until it was too
late to remedy the evil—too late to avert
it.

Lee awoke first to a sense of what was happening—awoke to find that he, the poor obscure artist, loved the niece of the great Earl of Lauraine. It must not be it could not be—it was madness to think of it.

The sunlight was pouring through the richly-stained window of, the picture-gallery. The gorgeous tints fell upon the fail head of the young artist, upon her ladyship's white dress and golden hair, upon the superb paintings that hung upon the walls. Mother and son—so near, yet so fur—had the same strikingly graceful

The state of the control of the cont