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The average daily circulation of the Montreal Evening Star is 12,154, 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 10,200, exceeding by 2,000 copies a day, that of any other paper. This excess represents 2,000 families more than can be reached by any other Journal. Its 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."

Hardware and Carriage Building Materials. STOCK EMPORIUM, MIDDLETON, Annapolis County, N. S.

OUR IMPORTATIONS this season have been unusually large, and our stock in the following lines is very heavy. To those who are building, or who contemplate doing so, will find it to their advantage to call ON US FIRST BEFORE SENDING AWAY FOR BIDS.

Building Materials, SUCH AS—CUT NAILS, 3d, FINE NAILS to 10d, FLOOR BRADS, FINISHING NAILS, 10d to 10d.

Brandram's Celebrated London Lead, in which we keep two grades—No. 1 and Best Extra. Also, GALLONS OIL TO THE HUNDRED.

Wholesale and Retail. BESSONNETT AND WILSON, Middleton, Annapolis Co., and 6 Agents WANTED FOR VISITING 1000 CARDS, Games, etc., Outfit & Sample Pack, 3c.

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY, MANUFACTURERS OF Parlor and Church Organs. For Power and Quality of Tone, Rapidity of Action, and Promptness to Respond, they are Unsurpassed.

SPRING LONDON HOUSE, 1880. JUST RECEIVED direct from England: 1,500 Rolls ROOM PAPER. Good Patterns. LOW PRICES!

PURE WATER. Pure water is obtained by using Corey's Patent Expansion Rubber Bucket Chain Pump.

LOWER MIDDLETON. The House contains 11 rooms, all in thorough repair. Good Stabling for 3 or 4 Horses, Carriage House and Wood House.

Something New! THE Subscribers have just received their first advance of SPRING STOCK consisting of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes.

Ready - Made CLOTHING! BUFFALO ROBES, &c. JUST RECEIVED from Montreal, a large and well assorted stock of Ready Made Clothing & Buffalo Robes.

Cheap Cash Store. THE S. L. FREEMAN & CO. Middleton Corner, April 20th, '80.

Poetry. The Storm. The tempest rages wild and high, The waves lift up their voices and cry. Pierce answers to the angry sky—

List Ye! List Ye! YE YEOMANRY of Annapolis County this is to inform you that I STILL LIVE. Notwithstanding recent importations from New Germany, Waltham and Lawrencetown, and have on hand my usual assortment of CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, PLATED WARE &c., &c.

SELECT LITERATURE. "With this Ring I Thee Wed." CHAPTER XXIII. "Then how do you go, my darling?" asked Jocelyn, smoothing down her hair.

Slipper and Luggage Factory. THE necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's BOOTS AND SHOES.

TO LEND! The Annapolis Building Society. LOANS MONEY ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY. INTEREST 6 per cent.

Men's Ulsters, Youths' Ulsters, Men's Over Coats, Reefers. Splendid Assortment of FALL SUITS.

BEALES & DODGE. THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Verrill's Bureau of Speeches, where advertisements may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

letter to Richard Lancross. It seemed an age to the poor, impatient, unhappy girl till her messenger returned. The answer he brought was by word of mouth—Mr. Lancross was not well enough to write, and Mrs. Lancross begged to thank Lady and Miss Saterleigh for their kind inquiries about her son.

"I told you it was an imprudent thing—I begged you not to do it," said Lady Saterleigh. "A message from me was quite enough, especially as we are still in the dark and suspect some cause for this illness."

"I am watching for Jocelyn," Poppy answered, catching her breath with a half-sob, and fixing her large dark eyes on the young man with a wild look.

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Challicombe thoroughly appreciated. He valued them so highly that he rose while others slept, and went into his garden in happy loneliness.

"There, with coast of and spade in hand, the Captain dug in peace while the dew was fresh upon the green earth and the sky had no fierceness in its glory. No voice but his own in these early hours broke in upon his tranquility and rudely disturbed his innocent occupations.

"The day after Richard's picnic was the twenty-fifth of May, Lillian's birthday; and on this morning, between five and six, the Captain went to a small greenhouse, in a secluded part of the garden, which he kept locked and shut, with much triumph, a big flower-pot containing a new and choice Lily of the most gorgeous description. Carrying the flower carefully in both hands, he passed round to the back of the house, meaning to place it on his daughter's window-sill. Her room was on the ground-floor, and through the window looked suddenly and by a flight of two or three steps into the garden, which sloped here down to the sea.

"With his face reddened by his toil, and an undoubted smile shining in his eyes, Captain Challicombe placed the flower on the window-sill, and tapped softly and cautiously on the pane.

"Lillian, my dear!" he said, "Lillian, I have brought you a flower for your birthday. There was no reply, and the Captain tapped a second time, but still no answer. 'Fast asleep!' he said aloud. 'How these women and girls do slumber away! No these lovely mornings! I believe nothing will get them up but the sound of a drum. If any noisy, empty-headed regiment were marching off this morning, all the women in the house would be up to see them pass.'

"Like a mocking reply to his soliloquy came the tramp of horses; and, rushing into the room, the Captain saw that it was time to see a small troop of Lancross go by, their goodly array glancing and gleaming in the morning sun. One among them flung suddenly and raised his hand in greeting; then, as he lowered it, he grew as white as a sunburnt skin would let him, and his eyes were fixed on the window with a look of intense interest.

"Willy, bless my soul!" exclaimed Captain Challicombe, "that's—"