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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.

21 CASKS Refined Sugar. Received This Day, Ex. Steamer via Halifax. J. & W. F. Harrison.

The LATEST POPULAR MUSIC. CALL AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER and select any piece of Music you desire.

H. S. PIPER, BRIDGETOWN, CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Tenders for Rolling Stock.

Encyclopaedia Britannica. Subscriptions will be taken at this office. Payments are made very easy and extend over a period of five or six years.

THREE TRIPS A WEEK. Saint John to Halifax and Yarmouth, by Steamer and Rail.

STEAMER "SCUD." For Digby and Annapolis. Connecting at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, for and from KENTVILLE, WINDSOR, HALIFAX, and intermediate stations.

UNTIL further notice, Steamer "SCUD" will leave for Digby, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY morning at 8 o'clock, and return same day.

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN BOOK STORE. So universally known for many years at 101 Granville Street, has taken a move to the upper and shady side of the same street.

BUCKLEY & ALLEN, 124 Granville St., Halifax, N. S. July 17th, 1878.

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

L. H. S. THE HIGH SCHOOL, at Lawrencetown, opened for THIRD YEARS' work OCTOBER 31st, 1879.

DR. JAMES PRIMROSE, DENTISTRY. MECHANICAL AND OPERATIVE DENTISTRY promptly attended to in all its branches.

DR. S. F. WHITMAN, Dentist. WOULD respectfully inform his friends in Annapolis County, that he has just returned from Kings County, and will be at his office in

BRIDGETOWN. Prang's Easter Cards for 1880, AT CONNOLLY'S.

SPECIAL NOTICE. In order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that we have added to our extensive

Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's BOOTS AND SHOES. By continuing as in the past, to use first quality of material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business.

CAUTION! EACH PLUG OF THE Myrtle Navy IS MARKED T. & B.

NONE OTHER GENUINE. 35 PER CENT! AS 35 per cent is now the duty imposed on foreign furniture, the subscriber wishes to inform the public generally that

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.

PARLOR FURNITURE, in Suits, from \$60.00 to \$120.00. BEDROOM SUITS, in Pine, from \$25.00 to \$40.00. A good suit for \$25.00.

WASH STANDS, \$1.00 to \$1.25. Please call and examine my STOCK, and you will find as good an assortment as is generally kept in large Cities, and as times are hard, I will sell at Prices that will DEFEAT COMPETITION.

JOHN B. REED, Bridgetown, April 2nd, 1878.

SEEDS. FRESH Garden, Flower and Field Seeds. The best standard kinds for the Market, from the Family Garden Farm.

Lawrencetown Drug Store. Poetry. The Way of the World. There are beautiful songs that we never sing.

Over the breast where lilies rest. In the white hand still forever, Love that will not and will not be, Unheeding the hearts that sever.

ANTHIQUITY OF NURSERY RHYMES. Many of those productions have a very curious history, if it could only be traced. Some of them probably owe their origin to names distinguished in our literature.

BRANDON'S Celebrated London Lead, in which we keep two grades—No. 1 and Extra—both of them containing 99.999% of LEAD.

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and it came to an end at last. I wished Mrs. Mayo and I had good night for the last time, and sought my room, to pass the long sleepless hours in such misery as I hope I may never know again.

CHAPTER IV. AND LAST. I was downstairs next morning by eight o'clock, and found old Alison preparing my breakfast. The old woman looked pale and worn, and I asked her if she had been kept awake by the toothache again.

"No, sir, thank you," she answered. "It was Miss Iola. She weren't well in the night; but thank the good God, she has dropped into a nice sleep now, and told me not to come to her till she rings her bell."

"Poor little darling!" I thought, sadly, as she batted it out bravely last night by spare me pain and accounted when I was no longer by. Heaven grant she may not wake till I am far away! And yet what would I not give for one last word—one parting kiss!

I strove hard to swallow some breakfast, but it was a miserable failure; and rising at last, I locked on my knapsack and prepared to start. Barton was only three miles off, but I was obliged to allow myself a full hour to do it in, for my foot was not quite well yet, and I should probably have to rest by the way.

Just as I reached the hall door Doctor Mayo joined me, his pale face and heavy eyes evincing that he had passed a weary night as I had. He put a letter in my hand, saying—

"Here is what I promised you. Heaven help you to bear it! I can only wish you had never met; but you are young, and will soon forget it. Good-bye, and God bless your child."

He started, and a faint flush tinged his cheek, but he did not speak, and I went on—

"I have been for nearly three weeks under your roof, and we have seen a good deal of each other during that time. You must know that it is impossible to see much of her and not to love her; and I do love her, Doctor Mayo, most truly and deeply. My means are ample. Will you give her to me?"

He stood gazing at me with an expression that made my heart beat slowly; grief, surprise, anger, all at once; and his voice was hoarse and trembling as he exclaimed—

"Stop, for pity's sake. Mr. Stanhope, it cannot be done! Oh, great Heaven! It cannot be done! I have seen her face in his hand, overcome with emotion."

"Alas! Iola is right; but what did it avail?" I thought bitterly and miserably, I said—

"I know nothing, Doctor Mayo. How should I? When I spoke to your daughter yesterday, and you told me not to come because of some terrible vow, what did she mean?"

"My dear child, my poor Iola!" he murmured, in broken accents, and great tears welled through his fingers, and fell slowly on the floor. "I do not know what she meant, and though my own heart was heavy and aching, I repeated over having spoken."

"I was silent for several minutes, striving to regain his composure, and I rose and walked to the window, waiting patiently for him to speak. It seemed strange to see the sun shining so brightly over everything, the birds singing, the gardener raking a distant bed, every thing just the same as usual, while the whole of my life was changing, and happiness, as I imagined, gone for ever from my heart."

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