## Heetly

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY JULY 17, 1878.

## VOL <br> newin of $\sum$

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## Every Welnesilay at Bridyetown


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Marble Works

PALCONER \& WHITMAN
Monuments \&
Gravestone
Grainite ani Pricestane Momments.
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Dental Notice
Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist, BRIDGETOWN, BRIDGETOWN


Barristerssat-Law
solicitors, Conveyancers,


## ROYeqZ HOTELE

 146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET. Opposite Onstom Honse,St. John, N.

## 

A Tin Pedler, of Windsor, Tinware, Groceries, Produce, Wool-picking, Co
ton Rags, Colored and White
Lead, Brass, Copper \& Pewte
 L. I. DEVLBBRR \& SOLS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.,
 DRY COODS

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|  <br> 100 Bbls. Choice Kiln Dried Corn Meal <br> Very Low For Cash. General assortment of Groceries \&c. Alwa <br> Lumber and Shingles for Building purposes always on hand. Persons wishing conve yance, please call |
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BRIGK. BRIOK


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Ex "Nova Scotian."
SEventeen P PACKAGES

 STEAMER EMPRESS



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|  |  | nothing more. It and tat all the thing |  |
| Karth and her waters, and her depth of Comes a still voice-Yet a few days, and thee |  |  |  |
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| Where tound paib form was laid, with mang <br>  |  |  |  |
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| Yet not to thine eternal resting place wishCouch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie With patriarchs of the infant world-with |  |  |  |
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| The powerful of the earth-the wise, the FoodFair forms, and hoary seers of ages past,all |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| All in one mighty sepulchre. The hilis Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun-the <br> vales Stretching in pleasant quietness between |  |  |  |
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| The globe are but a handful to the tribesThat slumber in its bosom. Take the Of morning, and the Barcan desert pierce, |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Of morning, and the Barcan desert pierce,Or lose thyself in the continuous woodsWhere rolls the Oregon, and hears no Where rolls the sound, Save his own $\qquad$ |  |  | (tememelve in the eurf: 1 Itio a charmiog |
|  |  |  | perau |
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|  |  |  |  |
| The flight of years began, $\begin{aligned} & \text { down } \\ & \text { In their last sleep-the dead reign there } \\ & \text { alone. }\end{aligned}$ alone. |  | the presurue trom other quareren, but sho | der-torn |
|  |  |  | Branch. |
| Unnoticed by the living, and no friendTake note of thy departure? All that Take note of thy departure? All thatbreathe |  |  |  |
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|  | da |  |  |
| shall comeAnd make their bed with thee. As thelong train |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  | trin indeseribale sest of her bead. 1 ner- |
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| them. So live, that when thy summons comes to join <br> The inuumerable caravan, which moves | 1 |  |  |
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|  | ${ }^{\text {ad }}$ I Jen |  |  |
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| About hume, $\begin{array}{l}\text { and } \\ \text { dreams. }\end{array}$ hies down to ploasant |  |  | weaknes, and her in |
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| Select Eiterature. |  |  |  |
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| Wo came slowly down the steps of |  |  |  |
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| We came slowly down the steps of George Brook's house. It was late.'What did you think of them ?' said I, as we walked toward Broadway. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| 'How did he ever get her ? said my friend, by way of answer. |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  | d |
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| take some Budweis with me. So we walked around to the Internation. al Chess Tunnel, dived into the cellar, |  | rity of clock work. Rain or stine, Jen. |  |
| al Chess Tunnel, dived into the groups around the billiard and champions, and the playorseat devil-manong- |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| and a glass of Budweis before me. A fine round fromage de brie-from New Jersey- |  |  |  |
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