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NEW RICH BLOOD! Persons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood.

MAKE HENS LAY. An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now residing in this country.

DIPHTHERIA! Johnson's Anodyne Linctum will positively prevent the terrible consequences of this disease.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. THIRTY-SIXTH YEAR. The most popular Scientific paper in the world.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style.

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Chaloner's Drug Store, DIGBY, N. S. THE Proprietor who has been established in St. John the past thirty years.

BETTER STILL. THE Subscribers have lately received per "Atwood" 100 lbs. Choice Flour.

Royal Hotel! NORTH SIDE KINGS SQUARE, St. John, N. B.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway. Time Table, COMMERCIAL, Thursday, 7th Nov., 1878.

GOING WEST.

Table with columns: Station, Express Windsor, Day, and Freight. Rows include Windsor, Kentville, and Annapolis.

GOING EAST.

Table with columns: Station, Express Windsor, Day, and Freight. Rows include Annapolis, Kentville, and St. John.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX. Two Trips a Week. STEAMER "SCUD".

Chaloner's Drug Store, DIGBY, N. S.

BETTER STILL. THE Subscribers have lately received per "Atwood" 100 lbs. Choice Flour.

Royal Hotel! NORTH SIDE KINGS SQUARE, St. John, N. B.

Queen St., Bridgetown, September 27th, 1877.

JUST RECEIVED. A Fresh Supply of TEA & SUGAR.

BISCUITS! CONFECTIONERY, & LAYER RAISINS BY BOX OR RETAIL VERY LOW.

S. R. FOSTER & SONS. STANDARD Nail, Shoe & Tack Works.

ESTABLISHED 1848. (Formerly W. H. Anson's "Curry Note" Works).

The Winter Term OF THE HIGH SCHOOL WILL OPEN JANUARY THE 2ND.

Teacher's Course, Literary Course, especially arranged for young ladies.

Commercial Course, Day and Evening Classes. Dept. of Music, Dept. of Fine Arts.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

MONEY TO LEND, at 6 per cent. THE ANNOPLIS BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND.

NOVA SCOTIA LYONS MARINE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

THE undersigned are Insuring on MARINE RISKS, at the lowest rates.

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Poetry. TOO POOR TO PAY.

We were so poor when baby died, And mother stitched his shroud.

We reached the grave and laid him there, With all the dead around;

Though Winter reigns, Beauty still holds her throne.

And there he sleeps without a stone, To mark the sacred spot.

And sighing sadly, there recalled The wasted moments of my life.

And then I planned to measure well My moments, and mete out my time.

Alas! so harkened we become, Our judgments our best acts despise;

But when to nobler stature grown, Our souls enlarged to fairer scope,

than a bone in it, often greeted our hungry eyes.

Months rolled on, and finally the Thomas went up into the Kamaktscha Sea.

We were too poor to hire a hearse, We couldn't get a pall.

We reached the grave and laid him there, With all the dead around;

Though Winter reigns, Beauty still holds her throne.

And there he sleeps without a stone, To mark the sacred spot.

And sighing sadly, there recalled The wasted moments of my life.

And then I planned to measure well My moments, and mete out my time.

Alas! so harkened we become, Our judgments our best acts despise;

Finally I gained the foot of the precipice, the upper part of which I could not see for the fog.

Months rolled on, and finally the Thomas went up into the Kamaktscha Sea.

We were too poor to hire a hearse, We couldn't get a pall.

We reached the grave and laid him there, With all the dead around;

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Alas! so harkened we become, Our judgments our best acts despise;

every pore of my body, and my heart already seemed fairly silenced in my bosom.

Months rolled on, and finally the Thomas went up into the Kamaktscha Sea.

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And then I planned to measure well My moments, and mete out my time.

Alas! so harkened we become, Our judgments our best acts despise;

Suddenly I heard a shout; heard the voices of my shipmates mingling with the growls of the bears.

Months rolled on, and finally the Thomas went up into the Kamaktscha Sea.

We were too poor to hire a hearse, We couldn't get a pall.

We reached the grave and laid him there, With all the dead around;

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