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 PUBLISHED
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SAWYER and PIPER, Proprietors.

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Thos. R. Jones & Co.,
 ST. JOHN, N. B.,
 WHOLESALE DEALERS
 IN
Staple and Fancy
DRY GOODS
 Haberdashery, Small Wares,
Hats and Caps,
 &c., &c., &c.

MANUFACTURERS OF
CLOTHING, SHIRTS, &c.

The best assorted stock in the
 Lower Provinces!!

New Goods arriving Weekly.

FOR SALE ON
LIBERAL TERMS,
 to safe parties.
 T. R. JONES & CO.
 may 77

COUNTRY RESIDENCE
 FOR SALE OR TO LET !!

FLOUR, FLOUR.
 THE subscriber has just received from Toronto,
100 BBLs.
CHOICE CANADIAN FLOUR,
 which will be sold at the Lowest Cash Price.
 Warranted to be good or no sale. Also:
 50 bbls. American Corn Meal.
 Port George, Aug. 19th, 77 117
 Agent at Middleton, JOHN GULIVAN.

TRY THE
DUFFERIN
FLAT 12'S
 AND THE
ACADIATWIST,
TOBACCO,
 And you will not want any
 better.
 R. B. MACKINTOSH & CO.,
 Proprietors, Halifax, N. S.
 Oct. 17th, '76. 127

BRIDGETOWN
Marble Works.
 ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN
 are now manufacturing
Monuments &
Gravestones
 Of Italian and American Marbles.

ALSO:
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. OLDFIRM WHITMAN

Poetry.
 LINES TO A ROCK.

Old rock, couldst thou but speak, what
 untold legends
 Wouldst thou relate of ages gone be-
 fore,
 When unknown races peopled these fair
 regions,
 And unnamed cities decked this beauti-
 ous shore.

For, although thou art a cold, unseemly
 boulder,
 Passed unobserved and in oblivion hid,
 Yet thou, perhaps, art many centuries
 old.
 Than Babel's tower or Cheops' pyramid.

Did antediluvian empires great in power
 As those of modern Greece and Rome
 arise?
 Did ever untraced in beauty tower
 In awful grandeur to the sapphire skies?

Did powerful kings in regal pomp and
 splendour
 Lead forth their countless legions to the
 fight?
 Did famished strongholds close besieged
 surrender,
 And weak dominions yield to those of
 might.

And when the lightnings rent the heavens
 asunder,
 Rendering more terrible the dreary
 gloom;
 When peal on peal burst forth the awful
 thunder,
 Forth fell sinners from their dreadful
 doom.

Did none escape the great Creator's anger?
 Was there no ship, no ark of refuge
 built?
 When none more favored warned of coming
 danger,
 To shun the fearful doom of crime and
 guilt?

Whence came the simple savage meek and
 lowly?
 King of the soil he moved the forest
 free;
 Stoopings in reverence, pure of thought and
 deed,
 Adored the Manitou on bended knee.

His deafening war-cry o'er the valley
 sounded;
 Echoed his pow'ers through the silent
 grove;
 Swift to the chase the skillful hunter bound-
 ed;
 Lured were his tales of wild romance and
 love.

His pride is crushed, his council eyes ex-
 tinguished;
 No longer here he finds a place of rest;
 His father's bright light has been re-
 linquished;
 He, humbled, conquered, seeks the distant
 West.

The pale usurper, Japhet's great descend-
 ant
 Favored by fate, caressed by fortune,
 And which they could ill afford to spare,
 Even had dependence been sweet, a quali-
 ty it was never known to possess. Thus
 in his dreary routine of drudgery Tom
 Longworthy's kindness and occasional
 visits constituted his only variety. If he
 found a bunch of the earliest May flowers
 on her desk, she knew who left them
 there; if Christmas brought her an anony-
 mous gift, she was none the less certain of
 the giver. If her birthdays and anniversaries
 were remembered, whose thought-
 fulness could it be but Tom's? It was
 perhaps three years and better since the
 "Flying Scud" had sailed that Letty, weary
 of declining invitations and of being asked
 whether she meant to sacrifice herself like
 a Hindu widow, joined a party of friends
 to take their tea in the sunset at the
 beach, two hours' steaming down the river.
 She had understood that there were to be
 but a handful of people, but she found a
 crowd; and sitting on the sand, looking
 at the delicate sea-shell pink of the eastern
 sky about the tossing breakers, or watch-
 ing the groups of girls making their table
 of a sand-pile and spreading it with dainties
 from their baskets, while others gath-
 ered drift wood and lighted a picturesque
 blaze beneath the coffee and clam pots, a
 pleasant change from the monotony of
 her days. Presently, while she gazed a
 little boat, with the sunset reddening its
 sails, glunched its speed in the slushy
 sand; and Tom Longworthy, throw his an-
 chor ashore.

"You don't mean to be an old maid,
 Letty?"
 "Tom!"
 "I wish you had allowed me to bring
 you down."
 "I wish I had; and then they fell to
 speaking of the moon-light tides about great
 storms and wrecks.
 "Do you know," she confessed, "their
 drift wood fire chills me. How do I know
 but it is a bit of the spar that poor Lau-
 rence clung to?"
 "They are having supper," said Long-
 worthy, turning away.
 "Let me bring you something. We
 have been too gloomy."
 "No, when I am gloomy, I am in no
 danger of forgetting. Do you remember
 Anderson's story of the poor old maid
 who used the broken ball a bottle picked
 up on the beach for her canary's drinking
 vessel, when it was a bit of the very bottle
 to which her lost lover had entrusted a
 tender farewell?"
 "You don't mean to be an old maid,
 Letty?"
 "The day of my destiny's over. How
 ghostly the lighthouse looks! I used to
 think I should like to live in one, once,
 especially in stormy weather."
 "They will be lighting up presently, and
 will pay them a visit, if you please." And
 while they climbed the lighthouse tower,
 and saw the fishing fleet standing out to
 sea, and watched the keeper light his
 lamps, while he told them of the sea birds
 that fed their lives out against the win-
 dows, in which he had seen go to pieces in
 the storm, of the times he had put out in
 his boat to the rescue, and his wife keep-
 ing the lamps bright, alone amidst the
 gale, their friends were gathering up the
 fragments and gleaming homeward, each
 thinking that Letty was with the other.
 When Tom and Letty came out under the
 stars, the beach had a wild and lonely ap-
 pearance. Why should she be so lonely as-
 pect; some night, but was crouching over-
 head, the gray fire snouldered amidst
 some stranded timbers, but the sands were
 deserted. Tom's little craft was the only

one in sight, and with the wind dead
 against them and the tide falling, it
 would be useless to start for some hours to
 come.
 "We may as well make ourselves com-
 fortable," said Tom, bringing fresh fuel
 for the fire. "I am to blame for this dis-
 aster."
 "I don't call it a disaster exactly," said
 Letty. "Do you see how much our back-
 log resembles a crouching camel? In this
 weird light I can half believe that we are
 belated on the desert, and are bivouacking
 till day. Its rather romantic than disas-
 trous."
 "I am glad you see it in that light.
 You would make the desert blossom like a
 rose."
 "How you flatter me!"
 "I? We never flatter those we love."
 "You needn't take pains to tell me that
 you don't love me," she laughed.
 "I take pleasure in saying that I do."
 "That you do love—that you do?"
 "Yes. I do love you, Letty, stretching
 his arms toward her, for she had risen and
 half moved away from her close, leaning
 on the wall, as if she were angry with
 him for loving her. How could I help it?
 "You must," she cried; "you must
 love me. You don't. It's all a fancy.
 You don't love me. I cannot allow you
 to love me."
 "You might as well say that you would
 not allow the frost to pinch you, or the
 rain to drench you. Can't you love me a
 little, Letty?"
 "Oh, don't ask me! I don't. I can't; it
 is quite impossible. Forgive me for say-
 ing so. You have always been a friend to
 me."
 "And always shall be, Letty."
 "I don't let us talk about love, nor
 think of it. I shall never marry."
 "But if you should change your mind
 I can never change it."
 "Yet such a thing should happen, wo-
 men have that privilege, you know, you
 will find me always the same."
 "But you must be sure that it never can
 happen."
 "Since you deny me so much, humour
 this whim of mine, Letty, and promise
 me that if any change should occur, you
 will let me know."
 "I can safely promise that," she re-
 plied.
 "Thank you."
 It is not often that a lover is obliged to
 impose his society upon the sweetheart
 who has refused him. One might easily
 conceive of it as an embarrassing situa-
 tion, but it did not prove so in the case of Tom
 and Letty. They spoke or were silent, as
 the spirits moved. He trimmed his boat
 with a hand as steady as if all his wishes
 had been granted. They counted the con-
 stellations and the harbour lights, watched
 the stars set, and the grey dawn shined
 upon the water, and sunrise was just be-
 ginning to glow in tender lines of colour
 as they reached the town, made the boat
 fast, and stepped ashore. Only a few
 longers were smoking on the wharf, await-
 ing for a job or a sensation. The
 widow Girdle was pulling up her blinds as
 they passed, while the housemaid at Dr.
 Squill's sweeping off the front steps, lean-
 ing on her broom, for all the world like an
 interrogation point.
 "That don't look right," said widow Gir-
 dle, a teacher of youth galivanting in the
 country. Where has she been at this
 hour? That's what I would like to
 know."
 "I dare say you would," said her brother.
 "Supposing you ask?"
 "But Mrs. Girdle did better. She asked
 her next neighbour, who passed the ques-
 tion on, and the result was that in the
 course of a month Letty was notified that
 her resignation of her grammar school
 would be accepted. Mrs. Girdle, shopping
 in Boston one day, met Tom Longworthy.
 "What's the news at Carbondale?" he
 asked.
 "News is as scarce as money, Mr. Long-
 worthy," said she. "I suppose you know
 that Letty Anderson has lost her school?
 But that's an old story!"
 "Lost her school? Why?"
 "Oh, you must ask the school committee.
 Young ladies who have the care of chil-
 dren should be circumspect, and not allow
 fascinating young men to keep them out
 late on the river, you know."
 "You don't mean to say that luckless
 affair of mine was the cause? It was all
 an accident, Mrs. Girdle, and entirely my
 fault."
 "I wonder you don't make amends by
 marrying her, Don Quixote."
 "She has already refused me."
 "Mr. Longworthy went directly to his
 office, and wrote, 'Dear Letty, don't forget
 that I love you, and it is hard for me to
 live without you.'"
 "Thanks," came the reply. "You will
 find it possible."
 "It was early in December when Letty
 went into Boston to answer an advertise-
 ment for a companion. It had proved un-
 satisfactory, and she was on her way to the
 cars, when she was overtaken by Captain
 Cane, a neighbour, just home from a three
 years' cruise.
 "Ship aye!" said he. "How are the
 folks at Carbondale? Don't know me,
 Miss Letty? Anything happened since I
 sailed?"
 "You'll find plenty of change, Captain
 Cane. Even Carbondale don't stand still
 while you go round the world."
 "By the way, I fell foul of an old sweet-
 heart of yours in California."
 "An old sweetheart of mine?"
 "Yes. Even sweethearts get old if you
 give them time enough. Perhaps you
 don't remember Van Evers?"
 "Don't remember Van Evers?"
 "Lawrence. Was he sweet on you,
 Letty? I run against him just by chance,
 a week before I sailed; he's given up the
 sea, he tells me—not taking to trading.
 Guess he's married money by the look of
 things."
 "Married money! Lawrence Van Evers-
 ren't! What do you mean, Captain Cane?"
 "Don't you know that he was lost at sea
 in the 'Flying Scud'?"
 "Was he? Then the sea's given him
 up to us; it's a mortal affair, eh? He's the
 substantialist aboard I ever sighted." The
 "Flying Scud" was lost while I was off
 whaling, but I didn't know he was aboard;
 but, you see, he wasn't born to be drown-
 ed, Van Evers wasn't! His wife—'n't
 hold a candle to you, Miss Letty—sing-
 ing padou—'n't I reckon she had sold
 herself."
 "Letty was in a half started condition all
 the way to Carbondale, while Captain Cane
 spun his yarns. Was it anything to her
 that Lawrence was alive—and married? Did
 she feel any bitterness that he had
 given her as much trouble for nothing—"
 Continued on fourth page.

CAUTION!
 I HEREBY FORBID any person from treat-
 ing my wife **THESSA RHODES**, as she
 left my bed and board, without my consent,
 and I will pay no bills of her contractors.
BENJAMIN RHODES.
 New Germany, Lunenburg Co., Oct. 28th '77
 121

CONSUMPTION CURED
 AN OLD PHYSICIAN, retired from ac-
 tive practice, having had placed in his
 hands of an Eastern Missionary the for-
 mula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy
 and permanent cure of
 Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh,
 and all throat and Lung affections; also a
 positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility
 and all nervous complaints. Having
 thoroughly tested its wonderful curative
 power in thousands of cases, making it his
 duty to make it known to his suffering fellow
 sufferers. He has a conscientious desire
 to relieve human suffering, he will send
 FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this
 receipt, with full directions for preparing and
 successfully using. Sent by return mail by
 addressing with stamp, naming this paper,
 DR. C. STEVENS, Box 86, Brookville, Ont.

The well-known residence, formerly
 owned and occupied by the late H.
 D. Balcom, is now offered for sale or
 to let. The above mentioned residence, situ-
 ated one mile east of Paradise Station, and in
 the vicinity of churches, Schools, &c., contains
 Three Acres of Land in a high state of cultiva-
 tion, on which are One Hundred Fruit Trees
 of apple, plum, pear and quince. The dwell-
 ing is tastefully built in Gothic style and is
 finished throughout. Stable, coach-house, and
 a never failing well of water are on the premises;
 also, a Tanney and Timber Lot with
 a residence if required.
 Terms—One half purchase money down, re-
 mainder on Mortgage.
 For further particulars apply to
 SAMUEL E. BALCOM,
 B. B. BALCOM, Executors.
 or to J. G. H. PARKER, Esq.,
 Bridgetown.
 Paradise, May 12th, 1877

GLASS! GLASS!
 1000 Boxes Glass, in all sizes, at cheap
 White Lead, Oils, Brushes,
 Paper Hangings of all kinds,
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

The trade supplied on reasonable terms at
 25 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

BLAKSLIE & WHITEHEAD,
 sept 19 77

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S
 STANDARD
Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works
 ST. JOHN, N. B.

L. MATHESON & CO.,
 ENGINEERS
 AND
BOILER MAKERS,
 NEW GLASGOW, N. S.
 Manufacturers of PORTABLE & STATIONARY
Engines and Boilers.

Every description of FITTINGS for
 Steam Pumps, Steam Pipes,
 Steam and Water Gages,
 Brass Cocks and Valves,
 Oil and Tailrod Exps.
 &c., &c.

LAWYERS' BLANK EXECUTIONS.
 A FRESH SET just printed and for sale
 at the "Monitor Office."
 September 1st, 1877.

Time Table,
 COMMENCING
Wednesday, 21st Nov., 1877.

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
St. John	Windsor	Windsor	St. John
0 Windsor—leave	8:15	8:15	8:15
7 Hantsport	9:40	11:43	5:57
15 Grand Pre	10:00	12:00	6:24
18 Port Williams	10:25	12:28	6:44
25 Kentville—arrive	10:40	1:00	7:00
Do—leave	10:45	1:10	7:00
34 Waterville	11:20	1:56	7:40
37 Borewick	11:30	2:10	7:50
42 Aylesford	11:45	2:23	8:00
40 Kingston	12:00	3:00	8:00
53 Wilnot	12:20	3:18	8:30
56 Middleton	12:25	3:25	8:30
62 Lawrenceton	12:47	3:58	8:30
65 Paradise	1:00	4:10	8:30
70 Bridgetown	1:11	4:38	8:30
78 Roundhill	1:22	5:07	8:30
84 Annapolis—arrive	1:40	5:30	8:30
St. John by Steamer	8:00		

Select Literature.
Letty's Promises.

When Laurence Van Evers was about
 to sail for the East Indies, he asked Letty
 to walk half an hour in the orchard with
 him, which was wreathed and perfumed
 with fruit blossoms.
 "I've a request to make you, my dear
 Letty," he said, "and I'm half afraid you
 may think it a selfish thing to ask: in-
 deed, I know it is, but yet, with the re-
 spected assistance of man, I not only
 ask, I beg it."
 "What on earth can it be?" said Letty,
 smiling. "Do you want to get me to the
 California to marry you? Or do you want
 to give the old shoulder to Tom Long-
 worthy, and promise never to say so much
 as 'How do ye do?' to him?" For the
 couple had said that in Van Evers's
 ear, when he returned from his last voy-
 age, to the effect that Longworthy had
 taken advantage of his absence to be sweet
 on Letty, and that Letty was by no means
 adverse to sweets, supplemented by the as-
 surance. "However, Tom isn't a marrying
 man, and if Letty hadn't been promised,
 she would have paid her no heed; Tom
 always goes in for a safe thing." But this
 philosophy by no means satisfied Van Evers.
 "No, Letty, it is none of those trifles,"
 he answered; "it is something much more
 important to my happiness."
 "You will? Then promise me to please
 this thing—solely promise that if anything
 should happen to me, if I should never
 return, if I should die, promise that you
 will remain mine forever, that you will
 never, never marry another. Can you
 promise this, darling?"
 "Certainly! But you will come back,
 won't you? Why should I die myself if
 you are? There is no need of such a
 promise, but I give it all the same. I
 promise solemnly that if you die I will
 never marry."
 "Thank you, said Van Evers, kissing her
 cheek with an air of having conferred a
 favor. "I have exactly five minutes left
 in which to say good-by. There is a great
 deal called for in this world which is only
 propinquity; but one must call it loving,
 so the poet tells us."

PORTABLE
GRIST MILLS
 ONE OR THREE RUN.

JOHN WELSH, Agent, Annapolis, N.S.
 W. H. OLIVE, Proprietor, Annapolis, N.S.
 Waterworks Engine Works Co.,
 BRIDGEVILLE, ONT.

FLOUR! FLOUR!
 Lately received from Canada West,
 100 Bbls. "Domination" "Rings," "Ma-
 jor," to arrive this week by Intercolonial,
 Centre, White Swan, and Annapolis.

BARRELS CORN MEAL
 daily expected per Home from Boston. Also,
 Best Meal and Cracked Corn from Portland.
 Always in stock, Old Meal, Graham Flour,
 Cracked Wheat, Hulled Barley and Rice.
 Complete of every description of Cattle, coarse
 and fine. Pickled and Dried Fish.

Selling at lowest cash prices.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.
RANDALL, HIGGINS & CO.,
 Opposite Railway Station,
 Annapolis, July 25th, 1877.

GILBERT'S LANE
DYE WORKS,
 ST. JOHN, N. B.

It is a well-known fact that all classes of
 goods get soiled and faded before the ma-
 terial is half worn, and only requiring clean-
 ing and dyeing to make them look as good as new.
 Carpets, Furniture, Curtains, Dress Goods,
 Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and
 Satins, Watercolors, Overcoats,
 Coats, and Vests, &c., &c.,
 dyed on reasonable terms. Black Goods a
 specialty.

AGENTS—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Mer-
 chant; Digby, Miss WAGOUR, Millinery and
 Dry Goods.
 may 78 A. L. LAW.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway.
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St. John by Steamer	8:00		

Dental Notice.
Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,
 WOULD respectfully inform his friends
 that he has removed to the corner of
 St. John's street and
BRIDGETOWN.
 To fill engagements previously made, persons
 requiring his professional services will please
 not delay.
 Jan. 10th '77. 128

BUSINESS CARDS
 Neatly and promptly executed at the office
 of this paper.

CATARRH
 CANNOT be cured by Blows, Washes,
 or Local Application. Thousands of
 cases have been cured by Dr. J. C. Ayer's
 Catarrh Remedy. It is a simple, safe,
 and effective remedy for Catarrh of the
 Bladder, Prostate, and Uterus, and
 all the ailments which result therefrom.
 It is sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell,
 Mass., and by all the principal Druggists
 and Dealers in Medicine.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
 For restoring Gray Hair to
 its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which at once
 gives a healthy, and ef-
 fectual for preserv-
 ing the hair. Faded or
 restored to its
 original color,
 with the gloss and
 brilliancy of youth.
 This hair is thickened, falling hair
 checked, and baldness often, though
 not always, cured by its use. Nothing
 can restore the hair where the
 follicles are destroyed, or the glands
 atrophied and decayed. But such
 as remain can be saved for usefulness
 by this application. Instead of foul-
 ing the hair with a fatty sediment, it
 keeps it clean and vigorous. Its use
 will prevent the hair from turning
 gray or falling off, and consequently
 prevent baldness. Free from those
 deleterious substances which make
 some preparations dangerous, and
 injurious to the hair, the
 Vigor can only benefit but not harm
 it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,
 nothing else can be found so desir-
 able. Containing neither oil nor
 dye, it does not soil white cambric,
 and yet lasts long on the hair, giving
 it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful
 perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
 Lowell, Mass.

Avery, Brown & Co., Halifax
 Wholesale Agents.
 Sold by DR. DENNISON and W. W.
 CHELSEA, Bridgetown, N. S.

ROYAL HOTEL.
 (Formerly STUBBS')
 146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
 Opposite Custom House,
 St. John, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, PROPRIETOR.
 sept 73 y

WILLIAM HILLMAN,
 Silver and Brass Plater,
ELECTOR PLATER
 in gold and silver.

ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF
CARRIAGE & HARNESS TRIMMINGS
 No. 60 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.
 sept 28 y

MORSE & PARKER,
 Barristers-at-Law,
 Solicitors, Conveyancers,
 REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC.
 BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER.
 Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. 1y

Three Trips a Week.
ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX!
STEAMER "EMPRESS,"
 For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis
 Railway for Kentville, Wolfville,
 Windsor and Halifax—with Stages for
 Liverpool and Yarmouth, N. S.

Until further notice, Steamer "EMPRESS"
 will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, every
 MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY
 for Digby and Annapolis, connecting with
 Express Trains W. & A. Railways for and
 from Kentville, Windsor, Halifax, etc., and
 RETURN ON SAME DAYS.

FARE—St. John to Halifax, 1st class—\$5.00
 do do do 2nd class—2.50
 do do do 3rd class—2.00
 do do Digby—1.50
 Excursion Tickets to Halifax and return
 good for one week (1st class), 7.50
 Return tickets to Clergyman and delegeter,
 (to Digby and Annapolis) issued at one fare
 on application at head office.

SMALL & HATHAWAY,
 11 Dock street,
 St. John, N. B., April 2nd '77.

STEAMER EMPRESS
 AND THE
WINDSOR & ANNAPOULIS RAILWAY.
 Trains for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor
 and Halifax, and intermediate stations,
 taken at greatly reduced rates.

A central agent in attendance at Warehouse,
 Reed's Point, between 7, a. m., and 6, a. m.,
 daily, to receive freight.

No freight received morning of sailing.
 For Way Bill, rates etc., apply to
 SMALL & HATHAWAY,
 Agents, 39 Dock Street.

THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE.
 The average daily circulation of the
 Montreal Evening Star is
 12,154; being considerably larger than
 that of any other papers 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 ex-
 ceeds represents 2,000 families more than can
 be reached by any other Journal. Its cir-
 culation is a living one, and is constantly
 increasing. From the way in which the
 Star has outstripped all competitors it is
 manifestly

Letty's Promises.
 "You will? Then promise me to please
 this thing—solely promise that if anything
 should happen to me, if I should never
 return, if I should die, promise that you
 will remain mine forever, that you will
 never, never marry another. Can you