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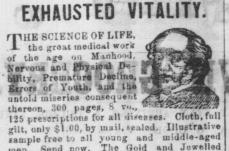
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weak and delicate children, and those who hair. There was an air of pride and haughtines growing fast, for WOMEN who are debilitated, caused by nursing, family eares, over work, or troubles peculiar to their sex.

For invalids recovering from sickness it is of the greatest benefit. Puttner's Emulsion is sold everywhere for

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Executor's Notice.

Bridgetown, June 4th, 1889.

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> Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c. Also Monuments in Red Granite lis, Esquire, are requested to render the lis, Esquire, are requested to render the same duly attested to with the undersigned within six months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

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By ELIZA ARCHARD.

SHIRLEY CARSTONE.

Then under the double fire, like Satan the old story, "he went his way and was seen Brownie kept a brave enough front till "deer bill" was out of sight and hearing. Then she gave way to a wild storm of tears, rage and wounded vanity. For an hour she was a wery desperately angry and humiliated young lady, till at last Shirley said:

"There now, I'm disgusted with you!"

"It'll be all over town Oh, Lord!" groaned frownie. "What will the Frobisher girls

"I've a plan," said her sister. "Only hold your tongue and they'll never know it. No-body will know it."
"But how!"
"You wanted to go to New Orleans. Pillinks you them.

expensive, but we'll go. We will start at once, to-night. Nobody will know then but that was what we came down here for, unless, indeed, you tell it."

folly, saved from a fate which would have cape once in the happy after years, she thought of it a thousand times, and shuddered every time, as she remembered how nearly she came to throwing away her life.

"She deferred always to men's opin yielded to their superior judgment."

"And where is she now?"

"She's dead." "But how did you find out about it?" she

tions "for the fun of it." After that they together more like brothers than like father Patience, reader! Each trivial episode is a was the more boyish of the two. Robert Ed-

in making acquaintances. Mr. Edgerly and taste.

earth, and had a world of novel and thrilling experiences to tell. To Shirley, lonely soul, shut up there apart in Linwood, communing only with her own thoughts, he seemed like a visitant from another world.

Even Mrs. Carstone was roused from her silken net. In short, he was as blindly and as hopelessly gone as ever a tall, honest, soft hearted young fellow was in a first love, since the world began.

"Because if it's young Martin." Even Mrs, Carstone was roused from her

wonted ladvlike invalidism by the presence of Mr. Edgerly. At the end of a week he left them. He, on his part, was as pleased with for him. He declared that here was the best part of his visit to the United States.

With assurances on both sides of friendly remembrances, he went away. Mrs. Carstone spoke of him ever after as "that delightful English gentleman." Brownie called him "that darling old Britisher," and wished the young men were as lovely as the old ones!

"By the blessed broomstick, no!"

He was getting a little vexed. Brownie watched the knitting brows and exulted. He meditated a moment. "But I insist on knowing."

This air succeeded to a charm. It is to be recommended to young men and maidens seeking to make an impression.

At an autumn picmo in the woods he seemed more than usually indifferent. He from me in earnest."

Three years after Mr. Edgerly's visit she in the midst of the blazing gold and crimson

and Brownie waited for the Linwood train one day at Chesterton. While they waited they lunched. At a table near by were a lady and gentleman, also having luncheon.

"What a stuck-up looking young man that is "whispersed Brownie" "Whose, in "W is," whispered Brownie.

He was a good looking youth, with a light mustache, fine, frank face and sunny brown

"But his clothes are lovely," whispered Brownie, further.

The lady beside him had also a conscious

She beckened to a waiter and pointed to a window in a far corner. A man was smoking a cigar in blieful record to a The lady gave a sudden displeased sniff.

not wholly forbidden.

"I can not have it," said the much accenting lady. "Will you go to that gentleman and tell him I can not have him smoking in here."

Involuntarily the merry British blue eyes at the one table and the merry American

found there a letter from their friend, the English gentleman of three years before. It read:

"Yes, but very pretty. I never saw a ring like it inforce, just a plain circle of turquoise forget-me-nots, with pearl hearts. It's old, is not the quarrel, yet she was sure he would come back next morning.

But Robert Edgerly did not come back. If is not it?"

"MY DEAR MISS CARSTONE—May I commend to the tender mercies of yourself and your sister my son, Robert Edgerly? He is now in the United States and wishes, of course, to see Linwood and certain ladies whom his old father remembers a ladies as he said."

"Yes, older than I am. It's an heirloom in do what he did. But he was angry. A train left Linwood in two hours. It connected with the midnight western express at Chesten whom his old father remembers a ladies and went leads to do what he did. But he was angry. A train left Linwood in two hours. It connected with the midnight western express at Chesten whom his old father remembers a leading to the said.

young man, except that he fancies he is very wear it?" wise. I trust to the Linwood ladies to cure A LL persons having any legal demands him of that. He will against the estate of Samuel Daniels, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapo"Yours, ve him of that. He will probably present him-"Yours, very sincerely, "John Edgerly."

The reader has already perceived that he was the young man with the merry blue eye, whom the sisters had seen at Chesterton. He was a youth of sincere, strong nature, with the most graceful, winning ways, when he chose, also when he chose, the reverse of Farm for Sale

He had an intense pride of family, of race Englished even his countrymen.

Like his father, Robert Edgerly was interested in what he saw at Linwood, though not

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1889.

"Ah, I dare say," replied young Edgerly, languidly, "I suppose you'll be telling me next

answered Brownie. "My brothers black their shoes; so do I mine, if I can't get out of it.
But I'm free to say I don't like it."

"Well, I am free to say that I wouldn't live in acquaintar in a country where I had to black my own shoes."

But I'm goi menting or and then the merry acquaintar in a country where I had to black my own shoes."

You might do worse," said Brownie. He looked into her eyes.
"Do you think so?" he said, in a low voice.
Brownie flushed faintly, but did not

try take part in an argument, and express their opinions as freely as if they could possibly know anything about it. Now, in England a properly brought up girl listens but does not talk in general society. Women there defer to the opinions of men, and yield, as a matter of course, to their superior judg-

answered Brownie in a very solemn tone, "She deferred always to men's opinions and

We will peep over Robert Edgerly's shoulder, and read part of a letter he wrote to his father that night. There was such fullness sing I will never tell you."

So ended one more of Brownie's exploitaof confidence between them that they were

in making acquaintances. Mr. Edgerly and the sisters felt like friends of a lifetime when the sisters felt like friends of a lifetime when the parting came. Between Shirley and Mr. time, thanks to the influence and example of angry or die in the attempt, she yound to bright bits of color about her It was a long Edgerly there passed at sight that mystic freemasonry of genuine high minded souls that if I could find an American girl who herself.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Robert lingered on. He said he was hanging about you, Brownie.' studying American character. So he was. them. He, on his part, was as pleased. He mingled freely in the green who is proper to hang about lemonade dissipations of the country side, who's proper to hang about lemonade dissipations of the mild refreshments and enough, too, goodness knows."

He partook of the mild refreshments and "Oh, come now, Brownie, the partook of the mild refreshments and "Oh, come now, Brownie, the partook of the mild refreshments and "Oh, come now, Brownie, the partook of the mild refreshments and "Oh, come now, Brownie, Brownie, Brownie, Brownie, Brownie, B He mingled freely in the green tea and and above all Shirley herself, so strangely beautiful—Shirley, with the brain of a sage, the heart of a child—all this interested him keenly. He had seen all the world, he thought, but here was something new even for him. He declared that here was the best part of his visit to the United States.

He partook of the mild refreshments and amusements that were the proper thing. At all these scenes of strictly moral gayety he was the hero. He carried off the honors in a lazy, half cynical way that made him the adored of young ladies, the envied of young mean?"

"Won't?"

"By the blessed broomstick, no He was getting a little vexement. Everywhere he wore the same air of the way that made him the adored of young ladies, the envied of young ladies, he envied to head the knitting brows and the same air of the way that made him the adored of young ladies, the envied of young ladies head to he was the best part of his visit to the United States. "By the blessed broomstick, no!"

of COD LIVER OIL with Hypophosphites and Pancreatine is largely prescribed by physicians for

woodlands. "Thinking on your sins?" asked Brownie. "You ought to be." "You ought to be."
"No," says he, "I'm thinking on other peo-"Whose, may I ask?" min system of the

"Yours," larristant wew rate, if I have, I will bring you a sin offering which will atone for all the crimes I ever did or ever shall commit, past or future. I bring you a cut of southern fried chicken and a serted them. Now they write asking me for Yankee doughnut." in said in a side of the "I fear the Greeks bringing gifts," said the

young man, rather stupidly.
"But I'm not at all dangerous," answered The lady beside him had also a conscious air of being a superior being. She was middle aged and quick and jerky in her movements. She glanced restlessly about her, talked in a rapid, much accenting way, and in a shrill, high keyed voice. She talked much and rather loudly, and used number-less ohs, ahs and indeeds.

The lady cave a sudden disclosed with most dangerous person I know. And wicked! You will never get forgiveness unless you come with me down this path over the hill, and confess your sins in private, one by fone."

"Yes, I know," said she gayly. "You want a cigar in blissful peace there.

"Is smoking allowed in this room?" asked she, in her shrill, rapid, tones. She paralyzed the unhappy attendant with the glance of the party led away from the rest of the The path led away from the rest of the

"Isn't it something new for you to wear rings?" asked Brownie. She was sure he had not had that one on when the party started.

"Well, y-e-e-s. This is too small for me, however," taking it off. "It was read to the side of her eye, and whistled—actually whistled—"Good-by, Brownie." He was obliged to admit that smoking was party, out of sight.

"Isn't it something new for you to wear

"Yes, older than I am. It's an heirloom in come. He would not have had the heart to

whom his old father remembers more vividly as he said:

"I had it from my mother. She told me never to part with it till I placed it upon my never to part with it til



hands are white or brown. Look at the girls nave a more royal lover, or more devoted, in among her young friends. It was easy to in Linwood church on a Sunday. See if, bis way? from their dress, their speech or their manner, you can tell which young woman works for a living and which does not."

It was easy to say that they had quarreled and he had gone off in a huif and wasn't coming back. She meant to do as she liked, sweetheart or not dinc. He wanted Robert's American to do as she liked, sweetheart or not dinc. over there in his English home, he wrote. Brownie was to leave her native shores a But she fretted secretly, nevertheles

ots. I've heard that said since I've been in That was all very well so far. But Brownie in caring for Robert Edgerly than in anyis country," continued the youth.

"Well, they do—when they can't help it,"

was a teasing, tantalizing sprite still. Sure thing in her butterfly life before. With Shirley do—when they can't help it,"

of her tall adorer, she could not help experilely she broke down and did not deny that menting on him. There were little tiffs now she was fretting her life out. Shirley made and then that were quite something electhan no solemn face over the matter. Shirley the merry sparring of the days of their first laughed at her and rallied her to keep up her no solemn face over the matter. Shirley

> "I'm going to leave you for a week,
> Brownie," he told her one day early in December. "But I shall be back a week from "Can't say, probably not. But don A gay party of young people was made up for the evening that Robert was to come back. Brownie was asked to join them, and nted. She thought she would like to see

what Robert would say.

She found out. He came in the evening. dressed charmingly in cream color and scar-let, all ready for the party. She looked an enchanting little witch. Robert's eye outlined "You are getting knowledge of the world, her admiringly, from head to foot. then, Brownie-increasing your stock of ex-"I'm awfully sorry," said the little hypocrite,
"but some people made me promise to go out
with them to-night. They just made me go,
i'I don't want them opened. It isn't the
fair thing for such trouble to happen to me," whether I would or not." said this spoiled child.

"Ah!" remarked the Englishman, indifferently. "Well, that will do, I had some ley, with sudden gravity. letters to answer to-night, and I shall have time to write them now." time to write them now."

The went away with a languid adieu. beauty, the splendid face that, once seen, men because they can't have theirs, too. They Brownie frowned with vexation. That was and women turn to look at again; that, once forget that Mr. Shepard has even the right

If Robert had left well enough alone, it Edgerly had departed. Undoubtedly she would have been well enough. But he did would have consoled herself in time. It may

and beautiful woman.

On a journey a week counts for six months

The adorable sisters, however, are yes good form. I quite approve of your terest you."

"I don't believe I'll tell you. My amusements are not sufficiently intellectual to interest you." "Oh, well," said he, "it's of no consequence." cottage across the woodlands.

"Is it young Martin, may I ask?" "Oh, then, there is something you are inter-

the shining bits of gold and stone about her, and my board, and I tell you I felt like a "Because if it's young Martin, he's a person whose charming devotion is no credit to any lady. Seriously, I shouldn't like to have him "Oh, thank you. But I think I can tell who's proper to hang about me. I'm old "Oh, come now, Brownie, that's nonsense.

from me in earnest."

Brownie flashed a smile at him from her dancing brown eyes, her white teeth and scar-"Trust me all, or trust me not at all," she

"Perhaps," he said, "you'd like it to be not at all?" "My other adorer would like it, anyway." "Because," he continued, "it can be managed well enough. Ned Bryson and his wife from California in two weeks. They'll be "I have no sins to be forgiven. At any over there in the Pacific a year or two. They are if I have, I will bring you a sin offering are my best friends. I belong to their party

> the last time to join them." "How touching!" "I ought to have gone to them long ago.
> If 1 do so now, you won't object, I suppose." "Not I!" It was the mere ragged end of a cob web for them to quarrel about, yet they quar-

ference to you, I've made up my mind to "Oh, by all means."
"Then I must start at once. I shall bid you me, and hide my dead body for the birds to come and cover me up with leaves."

"You're rather large for a babe in the you at—Christmas, I suppose?" "I-have other views." Brownie turned white. But it was only a

slenderer fingers than mine. Don't you think it is rather a quaint bit of workman- on into the small hours, and Brownie was the merriest of them all. She felt worried pri-

She hesitated and drew back.

He gave a short laugh.

married to me, Miss?"

She shuddered again.

She shuddered and he laughed.

be had waited till morning he would have a mimicking voice, with a diabolical grin. is all in habit, anyway. Success is a

she could not help knowing the truth she

The trouble was not any easier for her to bear, either, as the days went on and the tall lover did not come back. She clung for long

High-Pressure

The result is a fearful increase of Brain and Heart Diseases — General Debility, Insomnia, Paralysis, and Insanity. Chloral and Morphia augment the evil. The medicine best adapted to do permanent good is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It purifies, enriches, and vitalizes the blood, and thus strengthens every function and faculty of the body. "I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for years. I have found it invaluable as

A Cure

NO. 21.

"Can't say, probably not. But don't worry

about it. Get another lover. That's the

best way for a young lady to cure a broken heart. You've plenty of admirers, I'm sure."
"But they are all such stupids after him."
"You ought to have considered that before

"You are getting knowledge of the world,

"It's what we all come to,"

for Nervous Debility caused by an inactive liver and a low state of the blood."

Henry Bacon, Xenia, Ohio. thing to help me until I began using Aver's Sarsapavilla. I have only used this medicine six months, but it has relieved me from my trouble, and enabled me to resume work." - J. P. Carzanett, But she fretted secretly, nevertheless, and pined visibly. She had been more in earnest

"I have been a practicing physician for over half a century, and during that time I have never found so powerful and reliable an alterative and bloodpurifier as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."
M. Maxstart, Louisville, Ky.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla, "Really, do you think he will ever come

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

tramp, might have robbed you, might have

you even better than the Englishman did." ITO BE CONTINUED !

The Secret of Success.

There is very little doubt that many young men envy Mr. John Shepard, the aud, no doubt, some of them grumble well not just the kind of scene she had expected. seen, remained a picture in memory to eter-shirley laughed. seen, remained a picture in memory to eter-nity. But Brownie had the prettiness that "He knows how to manage you, doesn't he, Brownie? I re no fears for your happiness whole, it suited her better, too.

"He knows how to manage you, doesn't he, attracted common men far oftener. On the whole, it suited her better, too.

"He knows how to manage you, doesn't he, attracted common men far oftener. On the had earned it. It is delightful to own fast Adorers buzzed about her in numbers after horses like Mr. Shepard's, there is no doubt, but is it enough of a luxury to pay Patience, reader! Each trivial episode is a link in the chain of the Carstone history.

The sisters went to the fair south, to a land of magnolias and mocking birds, of roses and oleanders, "a land where it is always after moon."

They made same pleasant acquaintances. One was an elderly English gentleman who was making a tour of America. He had a fine, high bred manner, and at the same time frank and simple ways that reminded Shirleys one is a little with they are very pretty, these women in the him at once, and he to them.

Mr. Edgerly had heard of Shirley's silk colony. He was me less surprised than delighted than delighted to find the founder of it in this young and beautiful woman.

And so me ways the father was put out by Brownies immunous behavior and he could not hide it entirely. He was put out to hig the two put out a new behavior and he could not hide it entirely. He was to that he was put out by Brownies immunous to that the was put out by Brownies immunous to that the was put out to his to that. He was put out to his the colon his doct in the could not hide it entirely. He was to the will have the luxary while he cannot afford that the was put out by Brownies immunous to the class the colon his could not hide it entirely. He went a little was to that. He was put out by Brownies immunous the evil against her with the calm on her. Nevertheless, truth is mighty. The truth will weigh nothing against her with the gentle will have the luxary while he cannot afford the number, and the wall town that. He was put out by Brownies in the could not hide it entirely. He want a little was to was a long time. Nevertheless, truth is mighty. The truth will weigh nothing against her with the gentle will have the luxary while he cannot afford them turned upon his beel and came beat and cannot alored them turned upon his beel and came beat and then turned upon his beel and came beat and then turned upon his beel and came beat and then turned upon his beel and came beat and the was he less, truth is mighty. The truth w It was indeed a year to a day. That very day about economy, they don't understand you; Shirley sent Brownie to old Mme. Frenchy's tell them that they ought to save something every year and they'll assume that It was a long it is impossible. Try to advise them, and freemasonry of genuine high minded souls which needs no credentials of introduction. The sisters invited the English gentleman to visit Linwood and the silk colony.

He accepted the invitation as frankly and as kindly as it had been given, and spent a week with them. He was charming company. He had traveled up and down the earth, and had a world of novel and thrilling.

The sisters invited the English gentleman to visit Linwood and the silk colony.

Wherever it is," she said, "I'm to meet a didn't say 'real nice time,' I would marry her. What do you say."

Wherever it is," she said, "I'm to meet a didn't say in a nurv tone, that it's all very was fond of rings, and wore half a dozen was fronded ancestry. She was fond of rings, and wore half a dozen was fronded ancestry. She was fond of rings, and wore half a dozen was frond of rings, and necklaced to match.

With all these, too, such a vivid, flashing was; it is not for the property of the was form of rings and necklaced to match.

With all these, too such a vivid, flashin pretty watch and chain Shirley had given her at her eighteenth birthday. She had on a crimson dress. What with her bright dress,

and the sunshine glancing on and off her as she moved along the woodland path, she looked like a red bird flashing among the sponsibility of any sum since then so much "Be sure and get back before dark," said as I did that. I stayed there for a while; Shirley.

The path led near the very tree under which and Cross streets. Then I went to work Robert had stood that day a year ago, in the blazing glory of the falling leaves. Could for Mr. George Milton in the confectionery she help lingering under the tree and sighing business, at the princely sum of \$1 a week.

as she thought of the sweet might have been! I stayed there for a while. Then I began as she thought of the sweet might have been? Could she help, indeed, wandering on beyond the hill to the exact spot where the lost lover had placed his mother's ring upon her finger and asked her to wear it always? The ring was there still. The turquoise trifle itself thrilled with an electric wave of recollection till she felt its pressure on her finger. She could have cried as she thought of it. Too bad too bad it was! bad, too bad it was!

A wild man started up before her. He was goods business wanted me or not. I want-A wild man started up before her. He was hungry, he was mad with rage against the world. He was wicked. He was fit for deeds of terror. There was a Lucifer like grace and comeliness about him, too, as he flung himself across the way with his swinging arms and gleaming eyes. He stood in front of the girl. His glance roved over her in silence. Her heart beat heavy and fast. Her striking, fantastic prettiness, the jewels about her, aroused the evil in the man yet more. more.

He was a tall, powerful man. She was had over \$8 salary a week in all my life; yet before I was 19 years of age I had bewholly at his mercy.

"How do you do, Rip!" said she faintly.

His eyes glowed with devilish glee.

"How do I do? You're interested in my health? It's good, thank you, and all the better of seeing you. You're snubbed me all your life, Miss, and now I can take my pay, with the result. It has been steady growth from that time till the present, and growth from that time till the present, and right here. Hand over that there blue ring." the business has not stopped growing yet. Now, do you wonder that I say any young man who will may do the same thing. The simple truth is he won't. He wants everything and at once, and he gets it. There is nothing truer than the old saying that you can't have your cake and eat it too. If you want money, you've got to keep it instead of spending it. I know some men pretend to scorn economy, but they are the ones who are always scolding and omplaining about the shabby way in which fortune treats them. The fault is all their own; they turn a cold shoulder on fortune, when she would smile on them if they would encourage her. Secret! There's no secret to it. It all lies just here. Don't spend all you earn, but save some, even if it is only a little. You will "May be you'd like me to help you? Kin I find it as easy to acquire the habit of be of any assistance to you, Miss?" said he in saving money as of spending it. But it

He threw his arm about her. His dirty tattered sleeve chafed her delicate neck. She with it. If people weren't so possessed "Dare! Come, that's good. Dare! Is with the idea of having things they can't Brownie came down from her late sleep at noon, weary, pale and a little cross.

"I didn't like to disturb you before," said Shirley, "but here's a note Robert sent me. You will know what it means. I suppose"

I wouldn't dare? Do I look like that?"

Brownie came down from her late sleep at noon, weary, pale and a little cross.

"I didn't like to disturb you before," said Shirley, "but here's a note Robert sent me. You will know what it means. I suppose" there anything a man will do or can do, that afford, simply because somebody else has Shirley, "but here's a note Robert sent me. You will know what it means, I suppose."

It was a brief note of farewell. He had started for the Pacific, he wrote. The jourstarted for the Pacific, he wrote. The journey was an unexpected one and he was sorry to leave, but Brownie could explain matters. So he was gone!

Brownie read the letter again and again, to make sure. She was dazed. When at last she could not help knowing the truth she could not help knowing the truth she without wronging himself or anybody else. leaned her head upon Shirley's faithful shouldered and he laughed.

She shuddered and he laughed.

She shuddered and he laughed.

"I had my rights, I'd be a gentleman, and as good as you. Et I'd had the raisin' I'd been the biggest nob of 'em all! Whose it," she sobbed. "I only teased him for the fun of it."

The trouble was not any easier for her to wholly in the present.' "I see: you'd sooner touch a dead cat nor me. I most wish I could kill you. I'd do it

Barristor, Solicitor, Etc.

MIDLETON. - N. S.

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