provements. Having had twenty year experience I can guarantee satisfaction. With numbers of fine recommendations.

Also, Agent for The London Guarantee.

ent Company, of London, England.

INSPECTION

is Invited of our Terms and Prices for

all Description of Work in

HEADSTONES, Etc.

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Drysdale & Hoyt Bros.,

'89 YARMOUTH S.S. CO.'89

W. A. CHASE. L. E. BAKER,
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THOMAS DEARNESS,

Importer of Marble

Monuments, Tablets,

Also Monuments in Red Granite

Gray Granite, and Freestone.

CARD

Headstones, &c.

BRIDGETOWN

with Hose attached if required.

NO NAUSEA!

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

tburning, family rows, in short,

dendoubted preference of the masculine the house for the grocery and rum

in many a Linwood household before, because

the astounding discovery that wives and children who are neat, handsome and merry—

delicate food, pretty healthful homes, music

She had now a modest yet solid distinction

But she wrote no more poetry.

A little pig found a fifty dollar note,

Mariner's glittering eye. I'm all of a tremble

for fear they'll shoot out into Brownie's lap."
"And he's got sleeve buttons made of Red

sea pebbles, that look like pig's eyes," added

Mis' Simpkins took on her business face

"Never do for Brownie," said Alice, mis-

"Especially with the waltzing false teeth,"

BOOTS and SHOES,

Best Groceries TIN WARE, ETC. EXTRA CASH DISCOUNT ON ALL

Eggs for Goods or Gash. Butter and all Other Produce in Exchange

W. W. SAUNDERS will be sold at a Great Reduction de the Xmas Holidays, embracing the following well-

## selected lines: DRY GOODS,

HOSIERY, a Specialty, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS, OVERBOOTS, RUBBERS AND LARIGANS, GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERY,

CANNED GOODS, ES-SENCES, EX-TRACTS. OPPOSITE RINK, MEDICINES, large EARTHEN, STONE, TIN WARE, HARDWARE, AND CUTLERY, AND A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF XMAS NOVELTIES

## DR. FOWLERS EXT OF . **RAWBERRY** CURES HOLERA olera Morbus OL1C-840-

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS. W. D. SHEEHAN

The American Tailor. 1. They always fit close to the neck, and never drop down or rise up.

2. They always fit into the waist with a THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE BETWEEN NOVA SCOTIA AND BEST ROUTE BETWEEN NOVA SCOTIA AND THE UNITED STATES. mprove on your actual build.

4. Every garment is made on the premises under my own supervision, by first-class tailors.

The quickest time only 17 hours be Yarmouth and Boston. CENTLEMEN who have found difficulty in being properly fitted by their tailors, will do well to call on me and I will guarantee

TORSALE at the DRIC STORE.

CASTORIA, best Spirits Nitre, Sulphuric Acid, Enos Fruit Salt, Plasters, Teaberry, Tooth Powder, Pierce's Medicines, full fine, Vasileres, full lines, Paine's Celery Compound, Riege's Food for infants, Lactated Food, Chloride Lime, Diamond and Electric Dyes, Insect Powders, Washing and Baking Soda, Copperas, Senna, Alum, Indigo, Nutmergs, Aniline Dyes, Puffs, Toilet Powder, Soap, Perfumeries, Lime Juice, Mask's Magnetic Medicines, Kendall's Spavin Cure, Burdock Blood Bitters, Standard Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music and Blank Music Paper and Books.

L. R. MORSE, M. D.

after arrival of the Western Counties Railway. Returning, will leave Lewis's Wharf, Boston, at 10 a. m., every Tuesday, and Triday, connecting at Yarmouth with train for Halifax and Intermediate Powder, States of Filled With Triple Expansion Englines, Biectric Lights, Bilge Keels, etc.

The Steamer "City of St. John" leaves Pickford & Black's wharf every Monday, at 10 p. m., for Yarmouth and intermediate ports; returning leaves Yarmouth every Thursday, at 8 a. m.

For all other information apply to F. CROSSKILL, Station Agent, Bridgetown, or to W. A. CHASE.

L. E. BAKER,

Blank Music Paper and Books.
L. R. MORSE, M D. EXHAUSTED VITALITY. THE SCIENCE OF LIFE. the great me lical work

of the age on Manhood,
Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline,
Errors of Youth, and the
untold miseries consequent
thereon, 300 pages, 8 vo., thereon, 300 pages, 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only \$1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, grad uate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty, Diseases of Man. Office, No. 4, Bulanch St.

## At Private Sale! Valuable Property on Granville St.

Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S. THAT very superior and substantially built Two Story Dwelling, with Garden, Dulit Two Story Dwelling, with dead on taining a cree of land, well stocked with Apple, Pear and Plum Trees; also Stable, Carriage and Wood House in good repair.

N. B.—Having purchased the Stock and Trade from Mr. O. Whitman, parties ordering anything in the above line can rely on having GEO. H. DIX their orders filled at short notice. Immediate possession. Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

Apply to the subscriber, Lewis A. Dickie.

## Bridgetown, Jan. 30th, 1889. BANKS,

PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENT,

Parker Market Building,

ALL KINDS OF-

Halifax, N. S.

Farm Produce Sold on Commission

# SHIRLEY CARSTONE.

CHAPTER XV. THE SILK COLONY. t, as always, though constantly

Was her heart broken? Well, there was It was her hard fate to be tied in this one little village. Linwood it was to be, for good or ill. She recognized her fate and made the lieved in things about her.

ciously turned to women.

the villagers a poverty and an unhappiness the villagers a poverty and an unhappiness that surprised her. Persons who have the sense of respectability, however small, instinctively put the best foot forward. Behind had read to her from the enchanted life of many a neat street garb a hungry stemach Joan of Arc;

small things which Shirley thought a civil-ized human being regarded as necessities of life were to them unknown luxuries. In found her free from a care for the next day.

FORCE PUMP. uisite fabrics wrought there.

And one fine morning Shirley waked and remembered she was 30 years old.

to recall what she had heard in the silk mills. She put the two together.

Once more, processes are dull to outsiders. Therefore again we skip them. There is enough dullness in this world, Lord knows even after we get rid of all we can.

No, we will have only results, for the present. The women's silk colony of Linwood—behold—is it not known to every intelligent person in the land? An intelligent person is one who reads newspapers.

Shirley obtained all the information possible. She planted her mulberry shoots, she got her cocoons and learned how to take care of them. Travelers on the now much frequented road past the stone house to the village turned to watch again the noble figure of COD LIVER OIL with Hypophosphites Nervous Prostration, Wast-

a human being to earn his own hence and spend it as he pleases. They tasted the sweets of independence.

The village women sloughed off the idleness of their wasted lives. In the round of healthy, happy, paid work they forgot the idle talkee-talkee of other years. They outgrew the spite, the narrow feminino jealousies. They could no longer spend time from money getting to indulge in these peculiar little amusements.

There was another good result.

The town became a general center of interest. Foreigners visiting the country and tourists from half over the continent came there to see the women's zilk colony. Whether they looked at the handsome, tree embowered village itself, with its clean, smooth streets and tasteful homes, the novel, successful industry that had contributed so greatly to its prosperity, or at the well fed, well dressed interesting and pleasing. There came so many interesting and pleasing.

WILL make weekly trips between this port and St. John during the season, calling along the river.

Freights handled carefully.

# Farm for Sale The subscriber offers for sale that very nicely situated property in MIDDLETon, County of Annapolis, and Province of

W. G. Parsons, B. A., Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Middle Ton, County of Annapolis, and Province of Now Scotis, on the Post Road and in the growth attractive before they were aware of Now Scotis, on the Post Road and in the growth attractive before they were aware of Now Scotis, on the Post Road and in the growth attractive before they were aware of Now Scotis, on the Post Road and in the growth attractive before they were aware of Now Scotis, on the Post Road and in the growth attractive before they were aware of Now Scotis, on the Post Road and in the growth attractive before they were aware of Now Scotis, on the Post Road and in the growth at the growth of the provided and grown attractive before they were aware of Now Scotis, on the Post Road and in the growth at the growth of the

. THE WORLD

I. S. CESNER.

LIME ALWAYS ON HAND.

Bridgetown, May 27th, 1889.

The Schooner

By ELIZA ARCHARD.

soul came to Shirley.

The village improvement scheme was only a part of her labors. From long habit of part of her lators. From long induction of the later of her lators are supported by the later of her later of her lators. From long induction of her lators are later of her lators. From long induction of her lators are later of her lators. From long induction of her lators are later of her lators. From long induction of her lators. Find the later of her lators are later of her lators. From long induction of her lators are later of her lators. From long induction of her lators are later of her lators are later of her lators. From long induction of her lators are later of her lators. From long induction of her lators are later of her lators ar at off still again. But meantime, following ance

During the fever Shirley had found among

sits and howls in secret.

The specter of sickness attacked the households and shook out the hidden specters in plain sight. Shirley perceived constantly a "Daughter of God, all things were under her."

Was it not so:

To accomplish worthy aims, three things barrenness of the commonest small comforts, a lack even of articles of food that was painful to her. It was the case alike among the overworked farm wives and the idle, gadding village wives. Poverty she berself knew she village wives. Poverty she herself knew, she pupils. So from the master to Shirley, from thought. But it was that independent povership to the favorite pupil, the school was erty which has fertility of resource, the pov- handed down and kept running on worthily erty which whets the edge of struggle and in the wise old ways. aspiration. From this kind of poverty every-thing that is worth having in the world has munerative, and that was forced on her al-

But these women? The larger part of the had on her hands, it was her steady regret such a hard, stupid poverty as this, what She never had one week to rest.

woman in a village can do nothing to get money. Although here was among them lack of so many of the small things that make lack of so many of the small things that make life desirable, yea, absolute want now and to read that which helps them practically. then, these women had no lack of time on LAWRENCETOWN

PUMP GGRPANY,

(ESTABLISHED 1880.)

M. H. PHINNEY, Manager.

THE CELEBRATED

THE CELEBRATED

their hands: It was the habit of many of them, women and girls, to sit and gaze idly out the window, hour after hour. A little spasmodic, intermittent effort finished the small work they were obliged to do. For the rest, nothing. They had no knowledge of anything better and no incentive to action. That was all there was in his for them. They had even no appreciation that it was a sin to waste time so. Their idleness and poverty brought with it a poverty of soul that was most hopeless of all.

Linwood had indeed changed since we knew it first. Now it had a railroad. Trains daily went thundering past the old stone house, till its very walls shook. Little regard have iron and steam for beauty in nature. They laugh to scorn sentimental memories. The old mill was pulled down by the railway company. The iron tracks followed the bed of the picturesque mill race. They cut through the heart of the clump of graceful swaying willows the very willows under which Shirley their hands. It was the habit of many of

most hopeless of all.

It was at this period that public attention was first being generally called to the beautiful silk weaving industry in this country. Shirley herself had visited the mills, and been delighted as anybody must be with the exquisite fabrics wrought there.

threads from which the spiendid fabrics were made. These had all to be brought over seas, they told her. It was certain the mulberry was 14. Harry was 17. These two were ree could be reared here at home, and the especially near to Shirley. They had hung

tree could be reared here at home, and the silk cocoons produced. The production of raw silk was an industry scarcely less beautiful than that of weaving the threads, and remunerative too. It was not done in America simply because it was not done.

One day, thinking of the idle, yet poverty stricken women she knew, Shirley happened to recall what she had heard in the silk mills. She put the two together.

THE FAST STEEL STEAMER

IT IN LICENSE TO THE FAST STEEL STEAMER

WILL leave Yarmouth for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday Evenings, after arrival of the train of the Western Counties Railway. Returning, will leave Lewis's Wharf, Boston, at 10 a. m., every Tuesday and Friday, connecting at Yarmouth with train for Halifes. world.

Silk culture would have prospered in America more than 200 years agd, only that tobacco rooted it out. It did not do so in Linwood. Shirley experimented with her mulberries and silk worms till she was successful. She taught the secret to the neighbor women. The new and graceful employment spread among them. At length the colony produced annually no inconsiderable quantity of raw silk of an admirable quality. The women and children did the work. It women and children did the work. It women and children did the work. It wouldn't stop much to do it words. He wouldn't stop much to do it woods. He wouldn't stop much to do it mov."

She was frightened, and showed it. He saw it and laughed. Then he said:

"Oh, you know what I meant. What's the use of all this skimping? Other people who are no better off than we are have beautiful things. It makes one feel so mean to be tied down here all summer, when the other girls can have pretty new things and go away for trips and have some pleasure."

The women and children did the work. It book of dollars to the poor, became the soldier. A gallant soldier he made, too. Strangely enough, he was daring to the army, somebody might fire off a shooting "Here's ten cents," says Shirley. "Go and "Here's ten cents," says Shirley. "Go and the woods. He wouldn't stop much to do it now."

She was frightened, and showed it. He saw it and laughed. Then he said:

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Why, I don't know," said Shirley. "The women and children did the work. It wouldn't stop much to do it now."

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"Oh, you know what I meant. What's the use of all this skimping? Other people who are no better off than we are have beautiful things. It makes one feel so mean

The women and children did the work. It brought hundreds of dollars to the poor, stingy little neighborhood. Weed patches became mulberry gardens. In truth, there was by and by not a weed left in that region. Linwood became prosperous, handsome and ambitious. Articles of taste, beauty and comfort were added yearly to the humble homes. The hard, poverty stricken lives of the women blossomed out till they became merry little cricket of a creature, as full of the women blossomed out till they became merry little cricket of a creature, as full of the women blossomed out till they became new creatures under the magic of prosperity. They learned how admirable a thing it is for a human being to earn his own money and sought after.

The women sloughed for the idle-brown was a dancing, springing, money, and letting people know you work? They learned how admirable a thing it is for a human being to earn his own money and sought after.

The women sloughed off the idle-brown was independence.

The village women sloughed off the idle-brown was in a substitute of the women sloughed off the idle-brown was in a substitute of the women sloughed off the idle-brown way in all things, and Miss of the village women sloughed off the idle-brown was the most charming young to the carsones, to the poor, the was daring to think it's rather jolly to be saved all that fuss and bother. Nothing is expected of you.

Why, I don't know," said Shirley.

"There's something you ought to know, missiz," he began at once. "That there was became there you one who in manhood most resembled their brove some them the older to some was the one was the dother. Nothing is expected of you.

Who the voy our outh their you go again, "said Brownie. "Why must you always be talking about earning money, and letting people know you work? If he was a very pretty girl, with laughing brown.

They learned how admirable a thing it is for a human being to earn his own money and south and there is upon this girl's shoulders, now! But, my child, nobody despendence.

The v

As Linwood became larger, and wealthy visitors and residents were attracted thither; and Brownie mingled with them, the desire to accommodate them. It was kept by our friend Mis' Simpkins. The march of improvement had trodden under foot the show window with the box of blacking and two clothes prins.

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was suddenly discovered, too, by and by, that Linwood had exceptional advantages as a summer resort.

Nor yet was this all. With the edvant of good times came better food, gentler ways, and more happiness to Linwood homes. Husband by the had a mean little face and more happiness to Linwood homes. Husband by the had a mean little face and woman can make no greater mistake than to woman can make no greater

decorated first themselves, then their homes. With the stimulus that money of their own, and communication with minds outside of their own gave them, they, too, waked up to "Ho's a beauty, no mistake, that new beau mensely over Brownie's lover."

their own gave them, they, too, waked up to some important facts. They learned how far behind the day they were in their social ways, their housekeeping. They took to improved methods. There had been bitter quarreling. They washed that Tom goes bumming and characteristics. "Who is it now!" asked Shirley. "Don't you know? It's that new fellow that Tom goes buinning and chumming with.
That Mr. Wabbnobbs."

Tom made a little journey with his delightful new friend. When they started he had in his care \$500 belonging to Mis' Simpkins. It was to make the last payment on a snug property that frugal minded dame had bought. She sent the money to the city by Tom, rather than by the United States mail service, because "it was safer."

have more attraction for men than even a rum shop. Wives and daughters have At the end of a week's time Tom came The children went on with their chaffing. inside track all the time with the average home. He looked wretchedly forlorn, somemasculine animal, if they only had sense how, and down at the heel and unhappy. His mother and sisters were sure he must enough to keep it.

Linwood had heard temperance lectures have been sick. They pitied him very much.
His nerves seemed out of order.

The day after he came home a lady called to see him on business. It was Mis' Simpkins. He turned pale when he saw her.

"It's curious, but I hain't got the receipts for my \$500 yet, Tom," said this business woman. "They'd orter have come by mail the man."

"It's curious, but I hain't got the receipts for my \$500 yet, Tom," said this business woman. "They'd orter have come by mail the band."

"It's curious, but I hain't got the receipts for my \$500 yet, Tom," said this business woman. "They'd orter have come by mail the band."

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"It's curious, but I hain't got the receipts for my \$500 yet, Tom," said this business woman. "They'd orter have come by mail the band." ance lecture worth more than all the rest. How odd they had never thought of it before! So Linwood was transformed, wholly and

next day." It was in very truth Shirley who did all the was over again what George Morrison and read to her from the enchanted life of fean of Arc;
"Daughter of God, all things were under "Beauth of the face Tom made out to let her know that he had lost her money—had his pocket picked on the train."

"Mis' Simpkins scorned to notice the interruption.
"I knowed Bence Wabbnobbs in his fust wife's time," she continued. "She was a pretty woman, pretty as a pied pony, but the train. they didn't hit it together, somehow. I don't Shirley spoke up instantly.

"Don't be uneasy, Mrs. Simpkins; you will all for kissin'an' that. She liked bein' made not lose anything. It shall all be paid back over and petted. He—he wasn't that sort, to you to morrow, every dollar.

The storm cloud that had been about to where rd burst was blown away. Mis' Simpkins chievously. Brownie nover could get on hemmed and hesitated, and finally con- without the kissing, never!" cluded:

eluded:

"Twas my hard airnin's—hard and honest.
I reckon you can make it good between ye."

"That we can and will, Mrs. Simpkins,"

"Yes," says Alice. "How Brownie's heart would ache, to be sure; she'd pine away and said Shirley.

Mis' Simpkins took her leave right pleasantly. "Now, Tom," said Shirley. Tom looked as if he wished the floor would open drinked a good deal in them days, though he's ways as the first consideration. With all she

ind take him in.

Then he made a clean breast of it. He had table, I reckon. He's mild-mannered enough and take him in. had to meet his friend Wabbnobbs at a cer- now, but he's got pizen in him yit. tain place. The friend was late, but there "Providence made 'em for one another," ex-

"Better not do it, Tom," he said; "your wo- ority to these naughty interruptions. men folks at home wouldn't like it." Though the honest and friendly Mr. Wabb- world. I know what it is to be a lone wo-Tom from betting, it had precisely the oppo- sometimes. I will say that." site effect. Tom lost all his own money and Mis' Simp- der too live alone, aren't you Brownie? Two days afterward, Rip came once more

kins' too.

"Al! I've got to say," said Mis' Simpkins,
He might have run away. Wabbnobbs ofraising her voice, "is that Bence Wabbnobbs face. fered to lend him money, and to stand his ain't to be grinned at by then that's got no friend still. But he had a sense of honor. teeth." thief. He came home like a man, but a very anyhow.

ically. "I want to go west—away west, and not come back till I've made my fortune. In the was Mis' Simpkins sermon.

That was Mis' Simpkins sermon.

That was Mis' Simpkins sermon.

The children langled beyond reason, and tessed Brownie incessantly about her good to bring me back. I want to know for certain nobody will send me money to come back with. If I knew I couldn't get home whenever f felt like it I think it would be better for me."

Shirley was truth I tell you. It have come to you hast night, but I didn't think she'd have the sand to do it. I thought she'd weaken at the last minute."

Shirley was stunned. For once in her life she was at a loss.

"Oh, what shall I do?" she exclaimed.

"Take the next train and go after her. Were's where you'll find her,"—holding a think and the proper where the construction in the proper weaken at the last minute."

Shirley was tunned. For once in her life she was at a loss.

"Oh, what shall I do?" she exclaimed.

"Take the God's truth I tell you. It have to you hast night, but I didn't think she'd have the sand to do it. I thought she'd weaken at the last minute."

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said she at last.

So for the present honest, blundering Tom Carstone disappears from this history. He had his wish. Shirley did all to equip him comfortably and send him away happy. The last words between sister and brother at the parting moment were these:

"I shell roly on your Tom"

I shell roly on your Tom"

him. There was a wildness in him that nothing could tame. He was a picturesque looking desperado, too, with tawny hair and flashing white teeth. His frame was well knit; he was lithe and graceful as a panther.

When he met Brownie in the village street, he shot a glance at her from his daring yet furtive eyes that made her uncomfortable.

"Say, missiz, you won't give me away?"

"Surely not; I'll do anything for you. If I can only save Brownie!"

"I will not fail, Shirley."
She had taken on herself additional burden
One day the you She had taken on herself additional burden enough in helping Tom through his troubles. But there was Brownie, too. Brownie was as good for nothing a pretty girl as ever made by day or night this estimable former activities as ever made.

a nameless dread.

One day the young scamp entered the stone house abruptly. Whether he entered a house abruptly was away already. "Game!" said Rip to himself. "Them Carstones is game to the backbone. But I didn't but here was by day or night this estimable former activities. but there was Brownie, too. Brownie was all good for nothing a pretty girl as ever made herself a nuisance to a devoted sister. She was more troublesome than any of the boys. She was given to exploiting herself in wild, unheard of ways. "for the fun of it."

Meantine Shirley did her best to get pretty

by day or night this estimable former acquaintance of curs did not knock at the door first. It was not his way.

Brownie was alone. He asked for something to eat. She gave him some bread and unheard of ways. "for the fun of it."

Meantine Shirley did her best to get pretty

"I don't want that," said he. "Gimme a stones is game to the backbone. But I didn't think t'other one would do it. The little devil! If it hadn't been for his money she wouldn't have wiped her feet on him. No, by goll! She wouldn't have married him no more than she would marry me? S'pose she had gone off with me? She'd have loped

"Here's ten cents," says Shirley. "Go and spend it now, and don't feel guilty in the spend it now, and don't feel guilty in the

that a neat and roomy hotel had to be built to see the gay world grew on her till she was between this to accommodate them. It was kept by our argument to accommodate them. It was kept by our the river.

AYS ON HAND.

AYS ON HAND.

GEO. H. DIXON.

GEO. H

break out on the leg. We applied simple remedies, for a while, thinking the sore would shortly heal. But it grew worse. We sought medical advice, and were told that an alterative medicine was necessary. Ayer's Sarsaparilla

> Recommended above all others, we used it with mar-velous results. The sore healed and velous results. The sore healed and health and strength rapidly returned.' -J. J. Armstrong, Weimar, Texas. "I find Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be an admirable remedy for the cure of blood diseases. I prescribe it, and it does the work every time." — E. L. Pater, M. D., Manhattan, Kansas.

The Old Doctors

Drew blood, modern doctors cleanse it; hence the increased demand for Alteratives. It is now well known that most diseases are due, not to over-abundance, but to impurity, of the Blood; and it is equally well attested that no blood medicine is so efficacions as Ayer's "One of my children had a large sore

"He makes me think of Mother Goose," said "We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier."—W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio. And purchased a hat and a very fine coat.
"It's the beauty of him that takes me," said Harry. "His false tooth waltz up and down "Ayer's medicines continue to be the in his mouth every time he talks. When he standard remedies in spite of all com-petition." - T. W. Richmond, Bear gets eloquent, I can't keep my eyes off those teeth. They flip up and down with every word, and fascinate me, like the Ancient

Lake, Mich. Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

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

Mis' Simpkins came in at that moment. "Tell you what, children, a rich husband very mean to her in the midst of the pretenhave been sick. They pitied him very much.

ain't to be sneezed at, I can tell you, if he has tious mausions that began to rise around it in to be sneezed at, I can tell you, if he has tious mausions that began to rise around it.



"Why can't we have things like other peo

ple?" I would sell my soul to Old Nick for Could nothing be done to help them? The question haunted Shirley. Could they not somehow be put in the way of helping them selves? Verily there was 16, were locked away from human sight even hope for. An untrained grown might even hope for. An untrained grown with the way of the practical might even hope for an untrained grown with the way of the practical moment.

She had now a modest yet solid distinction as a writer. The ideals in literature that she game. It was a fascinating game. Tom became intensely interested, and had a chance to win \$500. He was about to stake Mis' Simpkins. "Give the devil his sight. Out of the fullness of the practical moment. The ideals in literature that she game. It was a fascinating game. Tom became intensely interested, and had a chance to win \$500. He was about to stake Mis' Simpkins. "Give the devil his Simpkins' money. The overwhelming Mr. Wabbnobbs came in at that critical moment. Wabbnobbs came in at that critical moment. The ideals in literature that she game. It was a fascinating game. Tom became intensely interested, and had a chance to win \$500. He was about to stake Mis' Simpkins. "Give the devil his Simpkins' money. The overwhelming Mr. Wabbnobbs came in at that critical moment. Wabbnobbs came in at that critical moment. The ideals in literature that she game. It was a fascinating game. Tom became intensely interested, and had a chance to win \$500. He was about to stake Mis' Simpkins. "Give the devil his doos."

Wabbnobbs came in at that critical moment. The ideals in literature that she would get the best of the back of the literature that she was always a good pervider, "considered Alice, Inventory."

Solid Nick would get the best of the back of th "Old Nick would get the best of the bar It was Wabbnobbs who spoke. He looked "See bere, Miss Brownie," said he, in a Mis' Simpkins still showed her lofty superi-"It ain't well for females to be alone in the had heard you make that remark and should

DEVOTED TO BROWNIE'S FORTUNE.

"What do you mean?" No Carstone had ever been a coward or a Harry-Mr. Wabbnobbs has got teeth, "Brownie's run away with Wabbnobbs." "Oh, no, Rip, she only went down to Lin-

thief. He came home like a man, but a very miserable one.

"And," continued Mis Simpkins, fixing him with her glittering eye, "if Brownie's got the gumption I give her credit for, she'll not turn her back on the gifts of Providence when they fly in her face. He ain't han'some, a little sarcastic of late years.

"Now," replied the young fellow, emphatically. "I want to go west—away west, and not come back till I've made my fortune.

"And," continued Mis Simpkins, fixing him wood an hour ago."

"She took the train into Chesterton. He'll meet her there, and they're going to be married this day. I heard 'em planning it yesterally. "I wouldn't keer if he wood an hour ago."

"She took the train into Chesterton. He'll meet her there, and they're going to be married this day. I heard 'em planning it yesterally."

Shirley turned pale at that.

"Is this true?" she asked.

"It's the God's truth I tell you. I'd have think think in the shirley had grown ask numbly as the tongs—I'd take him."

Shirley meditated.

"Then west it is, Tom, on your own terms," thief and burglar. No influence could reach him. There was a wildness in him that noth her before they are married. Show him this

She was beginning to be afraid of him, with a nameless dread.

"Because," said Rip, "a feller don't jist like to have a gal down on him."

thing to eat. She gave him some bread and more than she wouldn't have married him no more than she would marry me? Spose she had gone off with me? She'd have loped with a gone off with me? She'd hav

She was frightened, and showed it. He swear word. Rip's bad news was all too true. Brownle had gone. Shirley followed by the next train, her heart in her mouth lest she should

She went to the place to which Rip had directed her. Brownie was there alone. She started when she saw Shirley, and made as if to run away. Then she sat still and put on a deflant

"Are you married?" asked Shirley.

"But I'm going to be in half an hour Don't say a word; it won't do any good." "You goose, you! The man's got a wife al-"I don't believe it." "Here's a letter from her. She tells him

the children have the whooping cough. She want's some money. It's regular matrimonial affection, you see; no doubt about it. Or, if you doubt it further, I have seen a man who knows the whole family." Brownie snatched the letter. "Let me see!" she exclaimed. She looked at it and greaned aloud. know, too," continued Rip, presently. "I never go back on a friend. But this chap's "She begins it 'My dear Bill,' and she spells

"I dare say your're right, Rip," she answered, gently. "I believe you. It's kind of you to tell me of it, and I thank you, but

there's no danger to Brownie. She wouldn't look at Wabboobs."

"There's something else you'd ought to

"Twas Wabbnobbs took Tom into that

Wabbnobbs got half the money."

"I saw 'em make the divvy."

Now Shirley was interested. "Is that really true?" she asked.

little 'b'- My deer bill.'" feller that'll steal from his pard," said Bip, with magnificent scorn "I hate him!" he exclaimed, through his teeth. There was a Brownie glared at him. "You've got a wife already." "It's no such thing!" "But it is. Look here at this letter from

her. You really must excuse me, Mr. Wabb-nobbs, but I couldn't think of marrying a club house where he lost Mis' Simkins' \$500. man whose wife has no more respect for him than to call him Bill with a little b." Then Shirley spoke. She said only a few words, but they were her kind of words. He wilted under them as if he had been scorched. He even sought to excuse himself.
"She was very willing to go with me," he "And it looks to me like a feller who will muttered sulkily: "It was her fault as much

as mine. Your sister Brownie whirled on him in a fury. "Oh, the shame of him?" she exclair "Hear the man! Te blame it on a woman! You're mean all through,"
And again she exclaimed, rather unreasonably, it must be confessed: "To blame it on a woman!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A cure for Cholera Morbus. A positiv He started to go. Then he came back.

"You won't say anything to—to your sister that I told you this? She might think I was all acute or chronic forms of bowel complements to support and fall is found. plaint incident to summer and fall is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Straw berry, to be procured from any Druggist or medicine dealer.

> -If it rains-well! If it shines-well! This is the contented man's feeling. He leaves the skies and clouds with Him who manages them far better than short-sighted mortals could, 'I wish you a good day.' said the divine to the peasant. The answer was, 'Sir, every day is a good day to me, for God sends it.'