Professional Cards.

J. M. CALM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, AND NOTARY PUBLIC. fice in Annapolis, opposite Garrisch OFFICE IN MIDDLETON,

(Over Roop's Grocery Store.)

Every Thursday.

Onsular Agent of the United States. Agent Nova Scotia Building Society -AGENT FOR-

Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s. Money to loan at five per cent on Rea Estate security.

VOL. 29.

If You Are

forget that the

Weekly Monitor

Job Department = =

but good stock is used.

A Business Man ~

You will soon need a new stock

of Commercial Stationery or some

special order from the Printer.

In the hour of your need don't

is fully equipped for all kinds of

Job Work. Work done promptly,

neatly and tastefully. Nothing

O. S. MILLER, BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, Real Estate Agent, etc. RANDOLPH'S BLOCK, BRIDGETOWN, N. S. Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business.

JOHN ERVIN, BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR. NOTARY PUBLIC. Commissioner and Master Supreme Court Solicitor International Brick and Tile Co.



DENTISTRY! DR. F. S. ANDERSON Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. Office next door to Union Bank. Hours: 9 to 5.

DENTISTRY. DR. V. D. SCHAFFNER,

Graduate of University Maryland, Will be in his office at Lawrencetown, the third and fourth weeks of each month, beginning CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A SPECIALTY.

FRED W. HARRIS. Barrister, - - Solicito Notary Public, etc. ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, NOVA SCOTIA Fire, Life and Marine Insurance, Agent.

James Primrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

J. B. WHITMAN.

Land Surveyor, ROUND HILL, N. S.

IINION BANK OF HALIFAX, Capital Authorized, - \$1,500,000 Capital Paid-up, - 900,000

DIRECTORS WM. ROBERTSON,
President.
C. C. BLACKADAR.
GEO. MITCHELL, M.P.P. E. G. SMITH.
A. E. JONES.

Head Office, Halifax, N. S. E. L. THORNE, General Manager C. N. S. STRICKLAND, Inspector.

Savings Bank Department. Interest at the rate of 3 1-2 per cen

AGENCIES.—
Annapolis, N.S.—E. D. Arnaud, manager.
Barrington Passage—C. Robertson, "
Bridgetown, N. S.—N. R. Burrows, manager. Clarke's Harbor, sub. to Barrington Pas-Dartmouth, N. S.-I. W. Allen, acting manager.
Digby, N. S.-J. E. Allen, Manager.
Glace Bay, N. S.-J. W. Ryan, manager.
Granville Ferry, N. S.-E. D. Arnaud,

acting manager.

Kentville, N. S.—A. D. McRae, manager.

Lawrencetown, N. S.—N. R. Burrows, cting manager.
Liverpool, N.S.—E. R. Mulhall, manager.
New Glasgow, N. S.—R. C. Wright Manager. North Sydney, C. B.—C. W. Frazee, manager.
Sherbrooke, N. S.-F. O. Robertson, I am not crazy." These words came from where homeless and friendless children found

A. BENSON UNDERTAKER

- Cabinet Work also attended to. Warerooms at J. H. HICKS & SON'S factory.

Meekly



Monitor,

Cousin George has come, and the awfulest

For one dreadful moment Estella wished

bandages a strong majority. One foot rest-

ed on a cushion and was so densely swathed

and she led the way to the sitting room.

"Ungrateful girl ! Of course not; but in the beauty of the day.

combination of man and bandages, with ing riotously, gave a great leap of joy.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

PSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

Jim's Sweetheart. Mother put on her Sunday best, Her lilac wedding gown,
And white straw bonnet neatly tied
With strings of faded brown;
We woke before the roosters crowed
And started in the dew
To see the boat-race, for our Jim
Was captain of the crew.

Poetry.

You see, six olive branches came You see, six olive branches came
To bless our honest love—
Five slumber in the churchyard green
With little stones above;
But one was left in mother's arms—
Stern death was kind to him,
The represent of our time flock. The youngest of our tiny flock,
The sturdy baby, Jim.

He took it in his curly head To want a college course;
I parted with the pasture lot
And sold the sorrel horse;
We sent him every dollar saved,
And nade a seedy pair
In garments that had long outlived
Their days of useful wear.

We did not want to shame our boy And so kept out of sight
Behind a row of waving flage
And fluttering kerchiefs white.
But when the slender sculls swept by
The rival crews abreast
We both forgot our shabby clothes
And shouted with the rest

The surging throng closed up in front,
We could not see our son,
But soon a mighty cheer went up
And told us Jim had won.
The crowd took up the college yell
And sent it to the skies,
And selloge colors everywhere. And college colors everywhere Shook out their brilliant dyes.

He stepped ashore, looked up and saw
His mother's wrinkled face,
And hurried to her through the ranks
Of broadcloth, silk, and lace.
He never gave a single glance
Toward the pretty girls,
But kissed her on the withered lips,
And kissed her silver curls. His sunbarnt face was glorified

His sunburnt race was giorned With proud and happy smiles; He did not mind because her hat Was years behind the style, But led her out before his friends, A figure quaint and prim, In stiff, old fashioned liles silk—
"My sweetheart, boys," said Jim.
"Myna Lyving in Leslie's W -Minna Irving, in Leslie's Weekly.

The Day That Summer Died. The day that summer died we saw a change Creep slowly o'er the sunshine of her face—

Unlike the brightness of her earlier grace. We felt a chill in every breeze that blew, And saw across the meadows green and A veil of frost that silvered all the dew

The day that summer died a red leaf fell From out the maple's green and stately And all the slender fern leaves in the dell

dressed.

A late rose shed its petals one by one,
The poplar stirred its trembling leaves
and sighed,
A glowing dahlis blossomed in the sun—
The day that summer died.

skies,
The hills grew dim and hazy as a dream
Or like a vision viewed by tearful eyes,
A growing shadow, chill and vaguely drear,
Swept o'er the landscape like a rising
tide,
And winter's footsteps sounded all too near—
The day that summer died.

Select Literature.

Fate and a Bicycle.

Winifred Wilmarth had a bicycle. She important in Estelle Durand's eyes, the occupation was becoming to her. A natural form of reasoning led Estella to conclude that, as she was about the same build as would find a wheel becoming and enjoyable. have a bicycle that summer and forthwith

She had hoped to be able to mount and ride right off without any trouble, but after several attempts, the conclusion forced itself upon her that, being only an average girl,

"Jacob," she called, as she caught sight of a lumbering figure, "Father doesn't need out on the road, a cow might chase me ?" "There ain't no cows, mum, not in this

part of town."
"But a dog, Dacob—there might be dogs?" "Yes, mum," agreed Jacob, "there might "Large dogs, Jacob?" a trifle hysterically.

"Yes, mum; some dogs grows big after "Oh, Jacob, you are so horrid! Do go on the bed. less waif has grown up to a faithful, hon- away !" And Jacob took the command with absolute literalness and ambled back to the

barn to finish his chores.

"I wonder what father employs such a stupid boy for ! Evidently not to teach me to ride the wheel." In her momentary as-Jacob back, and as his clumsy figure enterwant him, anyway. She was surprised to "Oh, you dear? How lovely! I'm glad find that the practice she had had on a you wore that gown and pretty hat; it's

- - - WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1901. tandem really was of some use, for after one perfectly exquisite! You're too sweet for October, when Grimwwood with a spec or two attempts she succeeded in mounting anything !" "Winifred," said Estella severely, "are a walk with him. They went the down shad-

you crazy ?"

and riding the bicycle uncertainly around Greatly elated, she decided to try the road, which would give smoother and easier riding. How exhilarating it was to pedal thing—but he shall tell you about it himself," now? I'm afraid that you'll overtax your along that hard surface, fine old trees on either side, glimpses of well kept lawns dotted by brilliant flower beds, a church and a the ceiling would fall. On the lounge lay a Grimwood's heart, which was already beatschool house in the distance, birds singing overhead! Suddenly she came to a turn and her wheel grew frisky. Oh, stop! stop! Please do," Estella cried in white that its original outlines were lost, there but once, and I want to go again."

wildly, but the bicycle went straight on and it looked rigid and marble-like, a monument to disaster. The fingers of his right until it accomplished its apparent object of rested in a sling. An especially formidable the accident she drew back. "You needn't tell me that thing is not binding encircled his head, leaving only one actuated by malevolent intelligence," said Estella, resentfully, as she disengaged here eye visible, and Estella fancied that this lonely orb glowered ominously. self from the fence. "Here it's escaped without a scratch while my dress is in tat-"Oh !" she gasped weakly, dropping on ters, and I'm cut and torn in all sorts of to the edge of a chair. It didn't occur to hand."

places. Go away !" and she stamped her her to acknowledge the introduction; but no food at the prostrate wheel, but it lay still one noticed the ommission. and looked indifferent. "I hate you," she remarked presently; "but I suppose I shall and, and my not rising," he said, dryly. have to ride you home," and she mounted "Don't !--don't mention it, Mr. Grimhave to ride you home," and she mounted wood," stammered Estella. rather gingerly.

She decided to ride around by the bluff "It's a burning outrage !" chattered Winiand have a glimpse at the river. To be sure fred excitedly. "Some hoyden of a girl silent a few moments, Grimwood carefully current. They knew that mentally a man

tried to kill him." she would have to walk down hill; but that way home was only a little longer, and the beauty of it well repaid any additional of an artist, who had set up his easel and gone to work about a third of the way effort. As she drew near she caught sight down the hill. Evidently he was sketching victim bitterly. her favorite view of the river. Her heart warmed to him at the thought. Her eyes were very keen; perhaps if she got in just the right position on the edge of the bluff, she started at every pore. could see what he was doing without being

observed. Then, apparently utterly oblivious to his existence, she could walk down demurely leading the "beast," as she termed her wheel.

She decided to ride as close as possible, partly for practice and partly because the walk would be long and tiresome. Either you see, and then as if nothing had happened, she miscalculated, or the bicycle took matters into its own hands-or wheels. Estella had an enemy in the world." George Grimalways blamed the bicycle for it. At any rate she found herself over the incline, and spinning forward with slarming and con-siderable satisfaction that a very pretty girl stantly increasing speed. To diamount was had grown pale on his account. impossible. If she could only keep in the

"Beginners don't scorch," replied Winithose wretched summer boarders. I can alarmed. "You don't have to tell me any- without the use of the Bible. Take the Bible tops below. Than it bumped into something more solid that the easel, but the ob- believe anything of them. Besides, there struction had to give way, and a conglomer aren't any beginners in town. You're the ingly. "And please forgive me if I have ate mass, composed of artist, camp-stool, only girl who does not ride. By the way, hurt you. I-I didn't know." "It's come," replied Estella faintly. while the runaway wheel shot on like a

"How soon are you going to learn?"
"Oh, dear! I don't believe that I shall meteor, Estella clinging to it quite after the time honored fashion of grim death. Far ever want to ride after this," and Estella's and then went on. "It was I who did it, out on the level stretch of road they sped, voice trembled. bringing up suddenly in a sand pile, a quar-

ter of a mile away, Estella unhurt but utterflattered. "Don't let my experience deter "That miserable man !" And she tried you, Miss Durand," he said, graciously. "I to make a single hairpin carry the load that don't suppose for a moment that any other had originally been entrusted to twelve. girl would be so wantonly inconsiderate. "Why didn't he have sense enough to get My assailant is undoubtedly and mercifully out of the way? Everybody ought to get the only one of her kind. Really," he out of the way when I'm at large !" and she added impressively, "if I did not bear the laughed hysterically. "There ought to be proofs it would be hard for me to believe signs up warning the public like those, that such an experience was possible. Learn "Look out for the cars," things, to look out to ride just as soon as you can, and when I for a wild bicycle with a girl it's trying to get over this we may have some fine times

By a mighty effort Estella restrained her inclination to cry "Thank you," she mur-I shall have a selfish reason for hoping that you will be well soon," and she bade him

With face red and white by turns, Estella locked herself in her room, sat by the window and tried to think. At first her thoughts were in such a whirl that her head Perhaps he doesn't even know what hit him." ached, and she pressed her fingers to her throbbing temples. After a while her mind ped her hands. "I might hide that infernal concentrated itself in one definite idea. "I wheel of mine and climb the hill as if I were can't tell Winifred and Mr. Grimwood, they would both hate me, and it would be across him accidentally and then if I could so unjust. I don't see any good that could possibly come of it, nor any harm that could come from keeping it still unless he should blame a particular person. Then of course I ought to clear the innocent one. Oh, dear ! If they only knew how sorry I am about it; they ought to forgive me, anyway." And

she began to cry desperately. When she finally dried her eyes and went to her mother, Mrs. Durand agreed with silence for the present. Time would show whether the secret ever needed to be divulg-

Estella's warm heart and tender conscience, however, compelled her to do everything in her power to make amends. Hard ly a day passed without its little gift of fruit and flowers, usually brought in person. Untiringly she held the latest magazines at the proper focus for Grimwood's undamaged eye to see the pictures. In some way she had gotten the idea that enabled him to tain the illusion. She read to him un-

George is difficult and helps me all she can general wreck. However galling his imprisonment was it

did not last all summer. There were times

O. T. DANIELS BARRISTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.) Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Class

No Fixed "Dead Line." Post: "Old" and "young" are purely relative terms. It is not the grey hairs on a

NO. 29

ial design in his heart, asked Estelle to take

"No, no !" she cried. "Not there."

or the wrinkles on his face, that prove him ed street and off the beaten path, breathing "Don't you think that we'd better go back hope and faith, of mental and spiritual ankle," said Estella solicitously. She did not realize what a look she gave him; but al Church in Boston died in 1663, the church

resolved to supply his place by a young man "No, not yet," he said; "there's a particu-

lar place I want to go to- I've never been even eighty, years who are brimming with enthusiasm and energy, and there are others Estella was filled with scarcely defined misgiving; but when they reached the brow but thirty years old who are bankrupt in hand was done up separately. His left arm of the bluff and he pointed to the location of both. "The dead line," which is supposed to threaten clergymen chiefly, exists as really in every other calling; but it is one which is fixed at no age, but is continually shifting, "Yes," he insisted, smilingly, "I very and is drawn, not by fate or Providence, but much want you to go right there. Surely you won't refuse?" And he held out bis by each man for himself. The preacher With trembling lips and eyes almost overgrowing mentally and spiritually; when he ceases to keep abreast with the thought, flowing. Estella allowed herself to be led to science, and improved process of his time. Chalmers, Robert Hall, Bushnell, Wayland, with so many anguished thoughts. They seated themselves in the shade of what had Edward Park never reached the line in quesbeen her favorite tree. She was sure that tion. They did not at any period of their she could never love it again. They were lives lay down their oars and float with the cannot simply mark time; that, like Virgil's just as beautiful as I thought." He paused laxes his efforts he is carried backward. a moment and when he went on his voice was They continued to the last, alive in every with my life is a mystery to me," said the want to tell you right here on the spot studied for a century, they never would where it happened that I have grown to have thought of tying up at any time their consider that accident the most fortunate respective stocks of knowledge and labelling thing that ever happened to me."
Estelle lifted wondering eyes to his face; Estelle lifted wondering eyes to his face; energetic, and most receptive clergymen we but dropped them quickly at what she saw. know—men who keep all the windows of the "The reason I bless that accident," he Of course, there are languid, spiritless old went on, "is because it was the means of she was scorching down hill. That isn't all, my knowing you. I wanted to tell you so men in the ministry, as in all other callings; however. The road was wide enough for on the very spot where it occurred, and to but, in the great majority of cases, old age

tears with which his avowal was received. That Prof. Huxley found no real restingplace in agnosticism is shown by a very re-markable address before the London School "Oh. I can't ! I can't !" Estella wailed. "Why not? Don't you love me? Are you engaged to some one else?" Grimwood Board, reported by Lord Avebury. In that address, expressing his religious perplexity, "No, no," Estelle sobbed, answering the

ing, which is the essential basis of conduct, was to be kept up, in the present utterly chaotic state of opinion on these matters thing you don't want to," he added sooth- as a whole; make the severest deductions which fair criticism can dictate for short-No, I must tell you," insisted Estella. sensible lay teacher would do if left to him but I couldn't bear to tell. You'll never to occupy themselves with, and there still speak to me again." She caught her breath remains in this old literature a vast residuum consider the great historical fact that for into the life of all that is best and noblest in English history, that it has become the national epic of Britain, and is familiar to noble and simple, from John O'Groat's House te Land's End, as Dante and Tasso were once to Italians; that it is written in the noblest and purest English, and abounds in exquisite beauties of mere literary form; and, finally, that it forbids the veriest hind who never left his village to be ignorant of the existence of other countries and other civilizations, and of a great past, stretching back the world. By the study of what other book made to feel that each figure in that vast historical procession fills, like themselves, but a momentary space in the interval between two eternities, and earns the blessings or the curses of all time, according to its effort to do good and hate evil, even as they also are earning their payment for their

> -The late Phillip D. Armour, of Chicago, was one of the most impulsive, quick-tempered, and sanguine of men. He succeeded because he was of a great virile force; as one friend said, he "was never happy without a big problem on hand, and employing all his powers in its solution." Yet just forceful, he realized his own dangers in a remarkable way. He learned in youth to keep himself under strict control, for he knew that to be uncontrolled, for him, would be take risks; he did not dare to do so. It was from this standpoint of personal ex-

temperance to young men of his temperament, whenever he got hold of them. "No man built as we are," he said, earnestly, to one lad of the same eager, passionate nature ought to take stuff which is sure to put the wild." He would never "put stimulants into the boiler," as he phrased it, and the result was that he always had a clear head and an unspotted reputation.

Many men have not Armour's good sense in this matter. They think that just because they have great abilities and gain many friends they can afford to indulge as other men cannot. They do not under stand their own perils of temperament. Armour's advice is advice to strong men; no man need be ashamed to take it. "I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong." wrote the apostle when he warned them against sin. It is the strong life that makes the worst wreck when it goes wrong.

You needn't keep on feeling distressed after eating, nor belching, nor experiencing nausea between meals

In other words, you needn't keep on being despeptic, and you certainly shouldn't.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures dyspepsia—it strengthens and tones the stomach, perfects digestion, creates a normal appetite, and builds up the whole system. You Needn't.

RED ROSE TEA IS 'GOOD TEA!'

That is why so many people use it.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, Tea Importer and Blender, St. John, N. B.

Letterheads, Memoranda,

WE PRINT

Billheads, Statements, Post Cards, Envelopes, Dodgers,

or any Special Order

Posters, Booklets, Books, Visiting Cards, Business Cards,

that may be required. We make a specialty of Church Work,

Legal Forms, Appeal Cases, etc. Weekly Monitor, Bridgetown, n. S.

we have in stock Five Roses, Five Stars, Five In Flour Diamonds, Marvel, Perfection, Hurona, Pride of Huron, Glengarian, Campania, Crown, Cream of Wheat, White Rose annd Goderich. Also a car of Ogilvie's Best, Hungarian and Cornet in a few days.

In Feed we have Meal, Corn Chop, Feed Flour, Middlings, Moulie, Bran, Chop Feed and Oats.

Also a full line of first-class Groceries, Crockeryware, Toilet Articles, Patent Medicines. Confectionery, Stationery, etc.

#Before buyi g it would pay you to see our goods and get our prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SHAFNER & PIGGOTT.

"I am not Mrs. Nation; I have no hatchet;

Pain in the Joints may be muscular or rheumatic. The joints are hard to get at, and it requires a powerful, penetrating remedy to reach the affected parts. Polson's Nerviline exactly meets the requirements, for it is both powerful and the penetrating. The pain is expelled as if by magic, for one drop of Nerviline equals in attength five drops of other remedies. You won't often call the doctor if Nerviline is in the house. Price 25 cents.

There is a mighty power in love; the love of man can subdue and sway and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and sway and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and sway and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and sway and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and sway and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and sway and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and sway and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and sway and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and sway and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and rule a life; the love of a woman can enable and uplift a soul; and greater than these is the love of Christ.

—"Look at your mercies with both eyes, and at your trials with only one.

—"Study contentment. What they do not have makes thousands wretched.

A woman once visited an institution

frail body could hardly stand the strain of The bartender took back the whiskey. The shashed husband stood with bowed head. One by one the loungers left the room. One by one the loungers left the Fooli.

Presently the bartender, gazing at the woman, solemnly vowed that the man should not drink at his bar again. It was a pathetic scene; it was the last resort of a desperate woman. As she left the hotel with her husband and little girl, there was a lesson too painful for any pen to picture.

manager.
St. Peter's, C. B.-C. A. Gray, acting the lips of a Lewes woman, as she met her husband face to face in a hotel bar-room the to one to whom her heart went out, and manager.
Sydney, C. B.—H. W. Jubien, manager,
Sydney, Mines, C.B.—C.W. Frazee, acting
manager.
Sydney Mines, C.B.—C.W. Frazee, acting
manager.
Wolfville, N. S.—J. D. Leavitt, manager.
Wolfville, N. S.—J. D. Leavitt, manager.
The woman looked around, but the same wooden patience which entered in the same wooden patience whi Wolfville, R. S.—J. D. Leavitt, manager.

**CORRESPONDENTS.—

**England; Bank of Toronto and Branches Upper Canada; Bank of New Brunswick, St. John, N. B.; National Bank of Commerce, New York; Merchants' National Bank of Commerce, New York; Merchants' National Bank, Boston.

**Husband a glass of whiskey. She continued: "That man has not done a day's work this winter, and I am worn out trying to support the and a state of the family; I want to kind and the rest of the family; I want to kind and the rest of the family; I want to know if something cannot be done to keep him from destroying his own life and start-ving his family." The woman was thin and the rest of the family. They told her then the story of the baby and the utter depravity of its.

St. John, N. B.; National Bank of Commerce, New York; Merchants' National Bank, Boston.

**Husband a glass of whiskey. She continued: to all his work. They both perspired and breathed hard and had no surplus strength to waste on works. But after a while when the wought to waste on works. One day she came again to vieit the to waste on works. One day she came with tears in her she could ride three or four feet without falling. They dold not appear to all his work. They both perspired and the one surplus strength to waste on works. But after a while when the wought to waste on works. She continued: the artist had disappeared. Broken bits of the havo attracted as this lite one had, and she went away sorrowful. In a few day she came again to vieit the ownsteen the works. They both perspired and the artist had disappeared. Broken bits of warious articles attested the havo attracted as this lit.

ing his family." The woman was thin and of the baby and the utter depravity of its pale. Her lips quivered as she spoke. Her parents. There was bad blood in the child, and it would be a terrible risk to take it. he unfamiliar environment. As she finished "If you think he will be more likely to be the little girl by her side burst into tears. | a good boy and man with my mother-love and brought up in a Christian home, give him to me, God will take care of the rest." Her love prevailed. They gave the ill born waif into her hands—she took him into her Years have passed since then. Love has ted stolidly.

prevailed and conquered, and the little helpored. Christian manhood. There is a mighty power in love; the love

The day that summer died the forest stream Crept forth to catch the blueness of the

kill." The laugh dissolved into tears.

"I suppose the wretched creature thinks I owe him an an apology, unless—he's dead. This grewsome thought made her set her teeth together hard and clinch her fists, but the sand that had plowed up inside her gloves was anything but comfortable, so she good afternoon. took off the gloves and tried to shake it all out. Suddenly a gleam of hope flashed across her face. "I was going so fast that

ly exhausted.

enjoyed riding it, and what was vastly more he couldn't have got a good look at me. She sat still a moment, then softly clap-Winifred, and had similar tastes, she also simply out for a walk. Of course I'd run So Estella persuaded her father that it was help him any he'd think me a regular angel especially desirable and expedient for her to to take the trouble," and she chuckled wickedly over the dark scheme, "I believe I'll try it." She rose to her feet with a good deal more

nervousness than she would have admitted; then suddenly sat down again on the sand. "O, dear !" she moaned, "I wonder if my legs will ever be of use again. They're so wobbly now it doesn't seem likely. You her that there was no harm in maintaining mean old thing !" It was the bicycle she apostrophized.

Some time elapsed before Estella mustered

about right," she reflected as she studied the ruins. "And that's where I am going to betake myself," And she trudged wearily and painfully back to her wheel and

"I wish Winifred knew about this; but it they gets over being puppies," Jacob admit- will have to keep till tomorrow. I'm too tired for anything," and she threw herself

II. WHICH DEALS WITH FATE. The little figure in pink and white dimity, crowned by a rose-laden hat that started out the next afternoon was a pleture very different from the wide eyed, disheveled tonishment Estella did not think to call cyclist of the day before. As she raised her hand to Winifred's knocker, Winifred, ed the barn she concluded that she did not bristling with excitement, opened the door,

"Pray excuse my appearance, Miss Dur- the spot that was associated in her mind studying the spot. "Yes," he said. "it is very beautiful-

ising to be my wife."

He was not prepared for the torrent of

Grimwood was thoroughly puzzled and

of my life to getting even." Then as Estelle

made no answer, he took her, unresisting in

"You don't think that she did it on purpose, do you?" asked Estella anxiously.
"I do not know how murderous her in-

"How did she do it ?" asked Estella, fanning herself violently, for perspiration had "She was scorching; of all unlady-like

performances! And as if it wasn't bad enough riding like that along a level road, both of us, but as she came near me, she ask you to complete my happiness by prom- found them—it did not make them—such. suddenly left her track, accomplished what flew on like the wind. I didn't know that I wood's voice was almost tearful; but his eye that was in working order noted with con-

asked all in one breath. "Perhaps she couldn't help it," faltered last question first. "I shall never be enmiddle of the road, she might reach the bottom in safety, but the wheel veered just ing."

Interest of any have been just learngaged to anybody, never! And now I
shall have to tell you all about it, and I just ing, which is the essential basis of conduct tom in safety, but the wheel veered just ing." can't stand it." enough to strike the easel and send the canvas flying over the bluff, to lodge in the tree- fred in a tone of conviction. "It's one of

when are you going to get your wheel ?"

I'm that malicious hoyden you thought was Grimwood was touched and his vanity Really I couldn't! I was trying to learn and lost control of that wretched old bicycle. If you only knew how I wish that it was I who had been hurt instead of you! How you must hate me anyway. For an instant Grimwood was petrified with astonishment. Then a slow smile, half quizzical, half tender, overspread his face. "Don't cry so, don't, Estella," he said gently. You see I'm all right now, and if you'll only let me dear, I'll devote the rest

mured, "that certainly is worth trying for.

summary of a law recently passed in the State of Connecticut, which provides for the preservation of trees, and which we think would go good in this town, after we have noticed the great care and attention that the trees set out a few years ago have received, some are no longer visible, while others present the appearance of sticks. "The law authorizes every town to appoint a tree warden, who shall have general care of the shade trees of the community, and who shall expend whatever funds may be appropriated for setting out and maintaining such trees. Towns are authorized to make an appropriation to be expended under the direction of the tree warden for an extermination of insect pests. Anybody who affixes to a tree and whoever wantonly injures or de an ornamental or shade tree within the of a highway exposes himself to the risk of paying a \$100 fine. If a horse in a public way is negligently permitted to harm or de-

way is negligently permitted to harm or de-stroy a shade or ornamental tree, the owner is liable to a fine of not more than \$100, and in addition he must pay for the damage done."

til she was hoarse. were needed to prove Estelle's friendship surely this was enough. "So tactful, too," thought Winifred. "She sees that cousing And indeed, it was no small assistance, for Grimwood's disposition had suffered in the

when Greenwood thought that, even if his sufferings had endured longer, he would still believe that his cloud was silverlined in a most agreeable manner. By September all traces of the accident were gone except a slight limp. This lay a heavy burden on Estella's conscience; but the physician assured them that it would not be permanent It was one of those days in September

Foolish to keep them if you have. No fun in corns, but lots of pain. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor raises corns in **Baking Powder**

> Made from pure cream of tartar. Safeguards the food against alum.