HEADSTONES, Etc.

Drysdale & Hoyt Bros.,

Summer Arrangement.

FARE FROM ALL W. & A. R. STATIONS

ST. JOHN LINE.

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BRIDGETOWN

MARBLE WORKS

THOMAS DEARNESS,

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The Palace Steamer "CUMBERLAND" or "STATE OF MAINE" will leave St John for Boston via Eastport and Portland, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 7.25 Eastern Standard time.

OPPOSITE RINK,

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

LAWRENCETOWN

PUMPO COMPANY

(ESTABLISHED 1880.)

N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.

THE CELEBRATED



WEEKLY MONITOR.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1889

NO. 16.

and touching in this love between father and

"I mean to study and practice writing for

Perhaps the master will hear

shild cried with pain.

you do that?"

you?" she asked.

brought tears to their eyes.

the wounded eye

both eyes!"

several times.

"Why, father!" said Shirley.

"Let him keep out of my sight, then."

But Shirley straightway gathered up some of

poor little Rip, the baby tramp. She inter-

"But you can't turn him out to starve, can

was sent to the county poorhouse. There he

their mother, looking out at the peaceful valley below. A sudden gust of wind blew a speck of something into his eye. The speck

nim. The eye became presently so swollen

and painful that it was necessary to shut out

the light. Shirley bound a bandage about

"I didn't papa: I only bound up the righ

He passed his hand across the left eye to

"God help me!" he said at length, "I am

Then he sat in utter silence a moment.

"Stop, Shirley," said he "den't cover up

A CHANGE.

MILLINERY Ready Made Clothing, BOOTS and SHOES,

TIN WARE, ETC. EXTRA CASH DISCOUNT ON ALL

W. W. SAUNDERS be sold at a Great Reduction d ing the Xmas Holidays, embrac-ing the following well-

DRY GOODS HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES AND Also, Curbing, Posts, Steps, Etc. SLIPPERS, OVERBOOTS, RUBBERS AND LARIGANS, GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERY,

CANNED GOODS, ES-SENCES, EX-TRACTS. AND PATENT MEDICINES, large stock of LAMPS, GLASS, WARE, HARDWARE, CUTLERY. AND A SPLENDID SSORTMENT OF XMAS NOVELTIES;

William Hart,

DR. FOWLERS EXT: OF . WILD RAWBERRY CURES OLERA holera Morbus OLIC at PS RAMPS

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

W. D. SHEEHAN. The American Tailor. Some of the reasons why my coats are the BEST and MOST STYLISH CUT:

1. They always fit close to the neck, an They always fit into the waist graceful curve. The shoulders never wrinkle, and always mprove on your actual build.

Every garment is made on the premise under my own supervision, by first class tailors. CENTLEMEN who have found difficulty in

being properly fitted by their tailors, will do well to call on me and I will guarantee

Acid, Enos Fruit Salt, Plasters, Teaberry, Tooth Powder, Pierce's Medicines, full line, Vasileres, full lines, Paine's Celery Com-pound, Riege's Food for infants, Lactated Food, Chloride Lime, Diamond and Electric Dyes, Insect Powders, Washing and Baking Soda, Copperss, Senna, Alum, Indigo, Nutmegs, Aniline Dyes, Puffs, Toilet Powder, Soap, Perfumeries, Lime Juice, Mack's Magnetic Medicines, Kendall's Spavin Cure, Bur dock Blood Bitters, Standard Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music and Blank Music Paper and Books. L R. MORSE, M

EXHAUSTED VITALITY. THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great medical work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical De-bility, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the uncold miseries consequent 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. 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 con-

fidentially. Specialty, Diseases of Man. Office, No. 4, Bulfinch St. At Private Sale! Valuable Property on Granville St. THAT very superior and substantially built Two Story Dwelling, with Garden, containing i acre of land, well stocked with Apple, Pear and Plum Trees; also Stable, Carriage and Wood House in good repair.

Immediate possession.

Apply to the subscriber, Lewis A. Dickie. Bridgetown, Jan. 30th, 1889.

VOL. 17.

FEEDING FLOUR CORMEAL, GROCERIE STOVES, PLOWS HORSE CLOTHING,

Harnesses made to Order. TOO HATS & CAPSO REPAIRING ATTENDED TO

is Invited of our Terms and Prices for all Description of Work in PUTTNER'S EMULSION

> physicians for Nervous Prostration, Wast-

PUTTNER'S EMULSION | Waith

ing and Lung Diseases.

has especially proved efficacious in cases of weak and delicate children, and those who are growing fast, for WOMEN who are debilitated, caused by nursing. family cares, over work, or troubles peculiar to their sex. For invalids recovering from sickness it is of the greatest beautiful from sickness in the tobacco case. He was stealing her best ten cent cigars. She pounced upon him and threw him out of the shop in righteous wrath.

"You little riprobate! Ef I had the lines around your neck, I bet ye'd stretch 'em' the greatest beautiful from sickness it is of the greatest beautiful from sickness in the greatest beautiful from

Brown Bros. & Co.,



89 YARMOUTH S.S. CO. 89

THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE FORCE PUMP, BETWEEN NOVA SCOTIA AND THE UNITED STATES. he quickest time only 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston. We are prepared to Manufacture WOODEN WATER PIPES for un-derdraining or conveying water under ground. Can be delivered at any station on the line of Rail-way. Send for Price List.

THE FAST STREET STEAMER "YARMOUTH,"

bouth with train for Halifax and Intermed-The YARMOUTH carries a regular mail to and from Boston, and is the fastest Steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States. Fitted with Triple Expansion En-gines, Electric Lights, Bilge Keels, etc. The Steamer "City of St. John" leaves Pickford & Black's what every Monday, at

THE WORLD . ONE DOLLAR LESS

MORE IN CAKE THAN OTHER MAKES The Schooner I. S. CESNER,

WILL make weekly trips between this port and St. John during the season, calling along the river. Freights handled carefully. LIME ALWAYS ON HAND. GEO. H. DIXON,

Bridgetown, May 27th, 1889. Capt. Longmire. NOTICE. A LL persons having any legal domands against the estate of the late OLDHAM WHITMAN, of Bridgetown, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested THIS well known packet schooner will ply regularly between ST. JOHN and BRIDGETOWN during the season.

Apply on board to within twelve months from the date, and all parties indebted to sail estate are requested to make immediate payment to the under-CAPT. J. LONGMIRE. Importer of Marble SALT and LINE ALWAYS IN STOCK.

When vessel is not in port, apply to CAPT. PETER NICHOLSON. Monuments, Tablets, Bridgetown, March 12th, 1889. Headstones, &c. Farm for Sale

H. H. BANKS,

Gray Granite, and Freestone.

The subscriber offers for sale that very nicely situated property in MDDLE.

TON, County of Annapolis, and Province of Nova Scotia, and Province of Nova Scotia, on the Pust Road and in the immediate neighborhood of Rallway Station, Telegraph Office, Post Office and Churches, consisting of about torty-five eares superior soil, a thriving young orchard of about one hundred and fifty Apple Trees, of choice selected fruit, and conveniently divided into hay, tillage and pasture lands. Is well watered, has a commodious and thoroughly finished house, woodhouse, barn, stables, etc., into hay, tillage and pasture lands. Is well watered, has a commodious and thoroughly finished house, woodhouse, barn, stables, etc., into hay, tillage and pasture lands. Is well watered, has a commodious and thoroughly finished house, woodhouse, barn, stables, etc., into hay, tillage and pasture lands. Is well watered, has a commodious and thoroughly finished house, woodhouse, barn, stables, etc., into the subscriber offers for sale that very nicel tenders, and error, on the dust hereof, and all persons indebted to the subscribe of the subscriber offers and report on the dust hereof, and all persons indebted to the subscriber offers and error, on the dust hereof, and all persons indebted to the subscriber offers and in the immediate payment to the undersigned.

Clarence Centre, July 3rd. 1889.

Clarence Centre, July 3rd. 1889.

Clarence

March 12th, 1889. Administration Notice.

SHIBLEY CARSTONE. ELIZA ARCHARD.

church steps. Moll plays she's my mother. We set on the church steps an' I wear a card that says on it 'Pity the Blind and the Fatherple comes along and drops pennies cup. We was goin' to a new place, p'lice found out she wusn't blind. oll got drunk an' forgot me," said

"There," said Mis' Simpkins, "I'll teach you sass me, you little rip!"

"Land sake!" said she to Jim Sweet, "jist look at that child eat! He's got a face for all he world like a starved young pigeon. He ain't a bad lookin' young 'un either, if he was cleaned up, with them blue eyes. If that hair was washed out and combed, 'twould be as yaller an' shiny as Pet Carstone's. Looks

What the child had told Mis' Simpkins was absolutely all that could be found out about him. He was nobody's child. Nobody could tell whence he came. He hung about the grocery for two days. Mis' Simpkins fed him. On the third day, she turned from waiting on a customer, and caught the dirty little hand of this terrible infant thrust into the tobacco case. He was stealing her

sight of the village, and the hawk eye of Mrs.
Simpkins. Then he lit the cigar, and still wandered farther and farther. He did not know where he was going, and did not think

Friendly souls, half a dozen stalwart men, pursued the girl as repidly as they might on horseback. A wagon was hastily got in readments and sent after.

Never again had Shirley a ride like that.

only a baby after all. He crawled to the He groaned and cried bitterly, as many a big

boy would like to do, but doesn't dare, when he smokes his first cigar.

The children's pet had grown a magnificent animal. He was a splendid sorrel, with a thin, quivering nostril, an arched neck and a thin, quivering nostril, an arched neck and a thin, quivering nostril, an arched neck and a thin the middle of the lonely road with something in her lap, unknowingly swaying back and forth, and mouning: flashing eye. The colonel eyed him closely as Sam led him from the stable.

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.

Sect. and Treas.

Manager.

Manager.

Manager.

L. E. BAKEL,
Scot. and Treas.

Manager.



ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the last Albert Marshall, Eq., of Clarence Centre, deceased are hereby required to reader the same daily attested, to the subscriber within six months from the date hereof, and all persons inducted to make in mediate payment to the undersigned.

The sun want down, the whadows deepened over the lonely State Line turnpike. Horse and where the was off, the guard and knoses, Ho scanned the wins off, the guard and knoses the faller wins off, the guard and knoses, Ho scanned the wins off, the guard and knoses the scanned the wins off, the guard and knoses the scanned the wins off, the guard and knoses the scanned the wins off, the guard and knoses the scanned the wins off, the guard and knoses the scanned the wins off, the guard and knoses the scanned the wins off, the guard and knoses the scanned the wins

"Shirley! Shirley! Where are you? Come ambitions entirely. He was her counselor up to the house, quick?"

It was her brother Tom calling. She gave haps there was just one little corner of her a start. Was it really growing dusk? She heart that she kept veiled from him. Perhastened to the house. Her mother met her haps, too, this adored and adoring father as the porch.
"Where have you been all this time?" she Shirley thought for.
"There was someth

sked. Then, without waiting for an answer, There was something peculiarly beautiful "Your father rode the sorrel colt away this afternoon. He has not come back. I'm afraid something has happened to him. What

shall I do?"
Shirley gathered herself up. Her heart gave a bound, and then stopped with an awful stillness.
"Which way did he go?" she asked.

"Which way did he go?" she asked. "Towards Linwood."
"Where's Sam?" to each other.

"I mean to study and practice writing for two years, pape," said Shirley. When I am 18 I shall begin my poem. It is to be all about women. I won't have a man in it, extalked, and watched Shirley with frightened, pleading eyes. It was Shirley they all turned to in their troubles, even then. She was herself in a moment, the good, brave daughter again. honors are suitable to women,' says Tiberius. "Get the pony, Tom, and come with me," It shall be so no more. I will not have it so.

the gathering gloom they sped like the wind. the world never saw before, but should see swered: By the light streaming from the window the discerned a group of persons at the door of discerned a group of persons at the door of Simpkins' grocery. A small boy was telling something to the rest, throwing his arms about in excitement. It was the baby tramp, little Rip. Shirley heard these words:

"He spoke to me sassy, and he says, "Stop, there, you little devil." Gee! but he said it sassy. Then he kicked his heels into the

Then he kicked his heels into the At some brighter period, when the world should be ripe for it. in Heaven's own time, a new truth will be revealed, in order to establish the whole relation between man and woman on a surer ground of mutual happiness. * * * The angel and apostle of the coming revelation must be a woman indeed, but lofty, pure and beautiful, and wise, moreover, not through dusky grief, but the again, and the man didn't get up again. They're layin' out there in the road yet, you bet!"

As Shirley read and thought, she was led on to look deeper into the currents of human had better go with you?" It irritated him.

At some brighter period, when the world should be ripe for it. in Heaven's own time, a new truth will be revealed, in order to establish the whole relation between man and woman on a surer ground of mutual happiness. * * * The angel and apostle of the coming revelation must be a woman indeed, but lofty, pure and beautiful, and wise, moreover, not through dusky grief, but the etherest medium of joy.

As Shirley read and thought, she was led on Linwood.

But he looked very grave when next day collected to the coming revelation must be a woman indeed, but lofty, pure and beautiful, and wise, moreover, not through dusky grief, but the etherest medium of joy.

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But he looked very grave when hext day collected to Linwood.

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But he looked very grave when hext day collected to Linwood.

But he looked very

Shirley listened with pale lips. "It is my wrath.

"You little riprobate! Ef I had the lines around your neck, I bet ye'd stretch 'em! Lemme kitch you in this store agin!"

"The child rap off in all the riprobate and the shop in righteous boy!"

"Where was it, boy!"

"On, well, no offense, Col. Carstone," said the child, jerking his thumb over his shoulder.

"It's out on the State Line turnpike. Come Tom, quick."

"The child rap off in all the riprobate is trained to her that her imagination would create a beautiful life that should be an eternal benediction to womankind. Women, the world over, would read the wounded pride. "It will be a relief to you to the representation to them. The tailors the troubled inspiration to the remaining care of myself." Tom, quick."

Never again had Shirley a ride like that. about it. Little Rip put the roll of weed between his lips, and puffed away bravely, swaggering and taking long steps, as he had seen young men do. Shortly he began to feel very bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devery bad, but he kept stoutly on the large stout

very bad, but he kept stoutly on, with a devotion worthy of a better cause. The mail carrier passed by in his buckboard wagon.

"Twas the most rediclous sight I ever seen," said he afterwards. "Thar wus the little cuss, lettin' on he wus smokin'. The cigar had a great long ash on it. He clitched it between his fingers, jess so, like he'd seen big fellers do. He was desput ashy around the gills and so sick he staggered, but thar he cocked his mite of a head up and went out, as cocked his mite of a head up and went out, as a cocked his mite of a head up and went out, as a cocked his mite of a head up and went out, as a cocked his mite of a head up and went out, as a cocked his mite of a head up and went out, as a cocked his mite of a head up and went out, as a cocked his mite of a head up and went out, as a cocked his mite of a head up and went out, as a cocked his mite of a head up and went out. cocked his mite of a head up and went ou, as big as Gineral Jackson."

But at last there came a moment when even little Rip's giant will gave out. His legs of infer years she never looked at one of in after years she never looked at one of in after years she never looked at one of in after years she never looked at one of recall that night. Into the heart of this valley, into the black-

roadside and lay down beside a huge stone. ness set off by millions of infinitesimal, flickering stars: into the loneliness and silence, Shirley and her awed young brother rode. They saw two motionless, formless objects They saw two motionless, formless objects lying dark against the dim, white turnpike.

A nameless terror clutched their young hearts with an icy hand. Tom gave a cry which "Bring out Ulysses. I must break that colt."

They saw two motionless, formless objects lying dark against the dim, white turnpike. A nameless terror clutched their young hearts with an icy hand. Tom gave a cry which was echoed back from the hillsides.

Sam:

They saw two motionless, formless objects lying dark against the dim, white turnpike. A nameless terror clutched their young hearts with an icy hand. Tom gave a cry which was echoed back from the hillsides.

Side. He was the foriornest tatterdemation of a child, a mass of rags and dirt. He was a picture to excite profound pity, being stunted and starved looking, with stooping shoulders and narrow, hollow chest. He had he was glad of it, perhaps, but if ever there 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 training for Hollican and the same afternoon.

They saw two motioniess, formines objects.

A nameless terror chutched their young hearts with an icy hand. Tom gave a cry which was echoed back from the hillsides.

They dark against the dim, white turning with an icy hand. Tom gave a cry which was echoed back from the hillsides.

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They saw two motioniess, formines objects. galloped up a little later found Shirley sitting

"O my father! My father!" Little Tom stood close be ide her, holding Mrs. Carstone came out with her baby in the horses, and weeping bitterly. It was a light to weeken the carrier beauty in the horses, and weeping bitterly. her arms to see him mount.

"Take care, Tom, dear," said she. "He And still the myriad fireffies danced up and

at the same time. The man who can do that is always a very good fellow, too, I've noticed, eh, wife?"

He patted the horse on the neck.

"Ho, Lys, ho, ho. You look a little ugly, but we'll soon take that out of you."

The beautiful creature shied and reared, but Col. Carstone at length got upon his back, and was off. He was a famous horseman, and an enthusiastic lover of horses. Of the colt Ulysses he had great expectations. The animal had proved unexpectedly hard to train, however. He behaved right creditably that afternoon though, and his master took him farther than he had meant to do, beyond the village, on the State Line turnpike. It was on this road that poor little Rip had lain down, sick enough to die. He was a little was a suffered concussion of the large real train had suffered concussion of the large real that suffered did not belong to Linwood parts, or indeed anywhere else.

of ours," they said. lain down, sick enough to die. He was a queer sight lying there curled around like a brain, and was in a state of stupor. How caterpillar, and making the outlandish, severe the injury was could not be as yet groaning noise he was.

The horse saw him and shied desperately.

The horse saw him and shied desperately. The horse saw him and shied desperately. His master spurred him on. He refused to budge forward a step, but turned half around backwards, and danced with rage and terror. The boy saw the rearing, plunging horse, and started to run. This affrighted the beast still more. The colonel's blood was up.

"Stop where you are, you imp of Satan," he roared at the boy. The horse became almost unmanageable even for his practiced was no body to keep them off.

As the sun becam to climb the heavens, the Shirley so that day in her father was only the first of many like it. He who was wont

he roared at the boy. The horse became almost unmanageable even for his practiced hand.

"Ill break you of this nonsense, or I'll break your neck," he said between his teeth. But he was entirely steady and cool toward the horse.

"Come, Lys," he said, encouragingly, "come—ch. or." He pressed the spurs into the crenture at the same time.

In three seconds it was over.

The animal gave a snort of fury. He reared perpendicularly in the air, and fell over backwards. The colonel, preserving still his presence of mind, had barely time to fire his foot. He was flung violently upon his head into the broken stone of the road. neighbors at the stone house. Hughie, at the straightway he sung out the news to her, at

the top of his piping voice:
"Aunt Sal! Sa-a-y! Aunt Sally! Aunt Sal-l! He's a-comin to!" The patient heard it. He opened his eyes, saw his faithful daughter, and then turned them slowly about the room. He looked about the room, and saw that he was there in frowned. He turned his questioning eyes on Shirley. These be the first words he spake

"Why is the house filled with this ungram-"'Sh, father," said Shirley, "they are the neighbors, don't you see?". Shirley was extremely sensitive about hurting people's feelings. So was her father when

Dress the Hair

versal toilet use. It keeps the hair soft and silken, preserves its color, prevents it from falling, and, if the hair has become weak or thin, promotes a new growth.

"To restore the original color of my hair, which had turned prematurely gray, I used Ayer's Hair Vigor with en-tire success. I cheerfully testify to the

Efficacy of this preparation."—Mrs. P. H. Davidson, Alexandria, La.

"I was afflicted some three years with scalp disease. My hair was falling out and what remained turned gray. I was induced to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in a few weeks the disease in my scalp disappeared and my hair resumed its original color."—(Rev.) S. S. Sims, Pastor U. B. Church, St. Bernice, Ind. "A few years ago I suffered the entire loss of my hair from the effects of tetter. It is so f my hair from the effects of tetter.

If hoped that after a time nature would repair the loss, but I waited in vain.

Many remedies were suggested, none, however, with such proof of merit as Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began to use it. The result was all I could have desired. A growth of hair soon came out all over my bead and grow to be as soft and my head, and grew to be as soft and heavy as I ever had, and of a natural color, and firmly set."—J. H. Pratt, Spofford, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

beard Col. Carstone say that and though it sounded high toned. That there might be no possibility of misderstanding, Mis' Simpkins came out flat footed with the question:

she said.

She went to the stable and saddled Penelope, Ulysses' mate. In five minutes she and Tom were on the road to Linwood. Through Carstone family hung upon him. He felt

people's a pack o' pe' white trash, da'ts what dey ar'. Folks what's got plenty brains don't go crazy. It don't run in der families, It's ter, in the "Scarlet Letter," heard her od- I spects to hyar dat all Linwood's moved into de loonattic asylum befo' long. Yah At some brighter period, when the world should yah!" With a twinkle of white teeth, and a

As Shirley read and thought, she was led on to look deeper into the currents of human existence. It came to her that her imaginations are still capable of taking care of myself."

"Papa," said Shirley, "don't you think Sam had better go with you?" It irritated him.

"I think," he answered, "that I am still capable of taking care of myself." tion would create a beautiful life that should be an eternal benediction to womankind. Shirley, lightly. She thought to soothe his Women, the world over, would read the wounded pride. "It will be a relief to you to

The child ran off in all haste, and disappeared around the corner. In spite of Mis' Simpkins he had abstracted one of the cigars. He was minded to learn to snake. He was minded to learn to snake. He wandered out into the country. He went a long way, so as to be sure he was out of the long way, so as to be sure he was out of the cigars and the hawk eve of Mrs.

Tom, quick."

She was off again, like the wind.

"Good Lord, 'twas Col, Carstone!" exclaimed Mis' Simpkins, "What if she goes out alone in the dark and finds her father wandered out into the country. He went a long way, so as to be sure he was out of the long way, so as to be sure he was out of the cigars and the hawk eve of Mrs.

Tom, quick."

She was off again, like the wind.

"Good Lord, 'twas Col, Carstone!" exclaimed Mis' Simpkins, "What if she goes out alone in the dark and finds her father as sing a strain of lofty music that would ring around the werld.

Friendly souls, half a dozen stalwart men, work of time there were so many and the hawk eve of Mrs.

Tom, quick."

She was off again, like the wind.

"Good Lord, 'twas Col, Carstone!" exclaimed Mis' Simpkins, "What if she goes out alone in the dark and finds her father as strain of lofty music that would ring around the werld.

Friendly souls, half a dozen stalwart men, work of time there were so many and the kissed them, one after another, work of time there were so many Youth is strong and flery and elastic. Her thoughts suddenly dived down into the veiled which was a work of time, there were so many corner of her heart. And they sang a song of them. A new baby had taken the place

Shirley's arms, not his wife's. And he said: "Take care of your mother, Shirley. Take care of them all." Those were his last words to them Shirley became impatient to begin her dragging gait, and they saw him no more. In many a day the colonel had not felt so after a month or two, it became evident he lifted him quite beyond the gloom that had was not the same. He had been an unusually oppressed him for weeks. He was passion-

calm, self controlled man before the accident ately fond of music. In earlier days he him-Especially, though by nature quickly angry, mon ability. A famous prima donna was he had had his temper singularly well in singing in opera in Chesterton this very week. hand. Shirley noticed that he had become On the evening of that day "Norma" was to unaccountably irritable. The slightest cause, be given. It was one of his old favorites The first time she observed this they were him. It was at a performance of "Norma" he riding together in the little light carriage. first met his wife. Through twenty-five Her father was driving. A boy started up before them in the road, then slunk to one side. He was the forlornest tatterdemalion What a lily of a girl his Alice was then,

large blue eyes, that looked glassy above his thin cheeks. But they were shifting had been one. If ever wife was faithful, furtive eyes, as if wont to glance from side to side, looking for a blow from behind, or for something to lay hands on, and make off with. He was a wee, hungry faced creatabove that of common men. He smiled as he thought of all this. "What a pitiful looking child," said Shir-

The airs in the fine old composition were Col. Carstone's especial favorites, and they "That? That's the little devil that lost me were enchantingly sung. He listened like a the sorrel colt. Get out of the way, there, bird to catch each golden note, and smiled with exquisite happiness, as the sweet, well remembered strains floated to his ear. the poor little shoulders with his whip. The It was the opening of the season. The audience was a brilliant one. Hundreds of refined and cultured musical people had gath ered to give warm greeting to their prized singers. The ladies were in light, flower-like dresses, fairly rivaling the loveliness of na-In all his life he had never spoken so be-fore. She said nothing; not a word till they reached home. Neither did the colonel.

Percy's clothes, a basket of the food that is dear to the appetite of a boy, and went back to the road, and found the half starved creat-In one of the pauses of the noble music a ure, and fed and comforted him. Twas hush like the breath of night fell on the great audience. They were stilled till almost a ceded with the local authorities for him. He Into the midst of this exquisite silence, after

this strain of celestial melody, a blood curdling cry broke. A man was seen to fall forward. It was Col. Carstone. He had been stricken dead in one moment.

Examination revealed that he had received a fatal brain injury from the fall in the State hardly. So after some delay, and much hemming and hawing, Rip, Nobody's child, Line road months before. The wonder was

They took his body home to the stone house had food and shelter, such as they were. There beath had conquered. Never again would we leave him, for the present. But he will the busy brain work and the strong arm be we leave him, for the present. But he will come in again. Though he did not belong to Linwood, he belongs to this story. The brief fit of anger which surprised lifted to protect his own. Never, though they die of hunger, or be driven out homeless Though their innocent blood cry to heaven that which lies there in the coffin will no

to be the sweetest, merriest of men to his family became a terror to them at times. upon the dead man. The marble like coun What had come over their father? He realized the change himself, at times, and begged the forgiveness and forbearance of his wife and daughter in a humble way that ness the face of the living man ever wore. It was so grand a beauty that even the rustic He was not well in other respects either ward. Whatever was good in his nature lay revealed, undisturbed longer by passion He dragged his limbs with a sense of pain and or weakness. Death the Destroyer was Death

So Thomas Carstone slept with his fathers. "Well," said Mis' Simpkins, "he had an in-mrance of \$10,000 on his life, and everything

Was it from the clouds the voice seemed to come that said to Shirley: "Take care of your mother, Shirley. Take ears of them all.

CHAPTER IX.

FALLEN FORTUNES.

It was a rainy day. Smoke was sullenly making its way out of the stone house chim nake sure. He opened and closed the lid A year has passed since the close of the last chapter. Not much had happened to our people in that year. Yet it had been enough going blind in my left eye!"

It was too true. The sight of the eye was to change the destiny of some of then all gone but the faintest glimmering of a gray life. It had brought poverty to the stone like twilight. He was unable to distinguish one object from another with that eye. Other vealed the fact that the friend who had inare the signs of failing powers followed. His memory vested his fortune for him had been false to had been clear and powerful. Now he lost the trust. Not enough remained to give

ture's own blossoms, likewise scattered there in profusion. The lights shone like stars. The air was sweet with perfume and melody. The scene was like a fairy garden. Not one who