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Heekh

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VOL. 28.

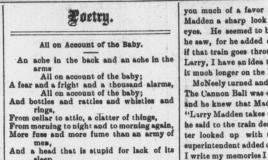
If you Are

forget that the

Weekly Monitor

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

or any Special Order that may be required.



SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

And a nead that is stephe for hole of the sleep, And a heart where a flood of anxieties leap— All on account of the baby; A growing content and a growing surprise, All on account of the baby; A growing content and a growing surprise, All on account of the baby; And patience that conquere a myriad frets, And a sumshiny song that another begets, And purchess of soul as a baby is pure, And sureness of faith as the children are sure.

And a glory of love between husband and wife. wife, And a samer and happier outlook on life— All on account of the baby. — Christian Endeavor World.

When to Criticise.

Job Department . . When your heart is warm with love Even for your enemies; When your words come from above, Not from where the venom is, When you see the man entire, Not alone the fault he has, Find a somewhat to admire Underneach the paltry mass-Not till then, if you are wise Will you dare to criticise. is fully equipped for all kinds of Job Work. Work done promptly, neatly and tastefully. Nothing

When you see the thing that's wrong, When you see the thing that's wro And a way to better it — Push a noble cause along, Not with censure fetter it; When your purpose is to build, Not to tear the building down, Use the sunshine that will gild, Not the dark and dismal frown-Not till then, if you are wise, Would you dare to criticise. The New Years's Answer.

I asked the New Year for some motto sweet. Some rule of life in which to guide my feet; I asked and paused; it answered soft and 'God's will to know.'

'Will Knowledge, then, suffice, New Year?'

But ere the question into silence died, The answer came, 'Nay, this remen God's will to do." Once more I asked : 'Is there still more

tell ? And once again the answer softly fell : 'Yea, this one thing, all things above-'God's will to love." - Wail

he saw, for he added encouragingly, "But if that train goes through en time to-night, the cord came down still another foot, and Nora stood bewildered for a m if that train goes through on time to-night, Larry, I have an idea that you won't bobtoil it much longer on the Branch. MoNeely turned and entered the building. The Cannon Ball was dee in fifteen minutes. it much longer on the Branch. McNeely turned and entered the building. The Cannon Ball was due in fifteen minutes, they fairly gasped. The pretty woman dashed away her sham tears and burst into they tairly the turning up the bot. "Who told ye and he knew that Madden would be ready. "Larry Madden takes out No One to-night,"

"Larry Madden takes out No One to-night," he said to the train despatcher. As the lat-ter looked up with the least surprise the superintendent added complacently, "If ever I write my memories I shall begin something When the train despatcher is the superintendent added complacently and the superintendent added complacently to the superintendent added complacent adde

reau men."
reau men."
A truckload of trunks was being loaded into the baggage-car of the Cannon Ball, and kan be your pardon," he began, in a voice audible to everybody in the car. "You serve your business better than I did—ready twilight in the car.-hed—were clanging the word business better than I did—he was eprawling on the floor. A terrible and death—but they worked as stolidly as men breaking stone upon the read. Restless passengers were stretching their legs alongside the train. Conductor Larry Madden and Egineer Hank Moody, were San a forward movement: Several women
read men."
ried down the aisle after him. "Conductor, I want to beg your pardon," he began, in a voice audible to everybody in the car. "You here your business better than I did—measurements measurements and the set of lock, and sat down to wait. Hait an hour had passed, and she had lot hereaff the suddenly started up and bent forward. Her quick ear had caught started up and bent forward. Her quick ear had caught stone upon the road. Larry storiously shock off their inertia and be and Egineer Hank Moody, were gan a forward movement: Several women

from the roundhouse, but already panting with excitement and roaring within liks a distant storm-wind, towered the mountain of iron and steel known as a modern pas-senger locomotive-one hundred and thirty-five tons of dead weight, yet animated by an integrade weight, yet animated by an econds later they stood at the head of the environment of the mountain five tons of dead weight, yet animated by an integrade weight, yet animated by an econds later they stood at the head of the environment of the mountain five tons of dead weight, yet animated by an econds later they stood at the head of the environment of the lanterns five tons of dead weight, yet animated by an econds later they stood at the head of the environment of the lanterns five tons of dead weight, yet animated by an econds later they stood at the head of the environment of the lanterns econds later they stood at the head of the environment of the lanterns econds later they stood at the head of the environment of the lanterns econds later they stood at the head of the environment of the lanterns still again—as still as death. energy-divine or demoniacal, according to circumstances-sufficient to hurl it and its —the headlight was far above-that the Several seconds passed before Nora grasped in the short and here to the base of the short and here to the short and he heavy train through space like a colossal pilot had come to a rest six inches from a shaft of granite from the hand of a giant. The last trupk was shot into the car across the rails

The last trunk was shot into the car with rivet starting violence, and Larry call-ed ous "Aboard !" Then with another glance at his watch—the Cannon Ball had to start on time and not a second before— and a final look in either direction, he raised his lantern to the waiting engineer. The long, graphical line of wheeled palaces with a starting of shots and/denly rang out from his lantern to the waiting engineer. The ditch, and the work was half done when a long, varnished line of wheeled palaces with spattering of shots suddenly rang out from Then her stout Irish heart girded itself for scarcely spoken for an hour and a half. The

their twinkling lights moved slowly, smooth ly, silently ahead; the young Irishman who ten years before was climbing over sleety box-cars while other people slept, for forty dollars a month, stepped aboard and came into dominion over some four hundred fel-low-beings and a ninety thousand dollar

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1901.

Monitor.

ington." then."

like this: "Success in the operating de-partment depends largely on the ability to As Larry moved away the big man hur-head upon the pillow, she clung shiveringly

that the Cannon Ball was coming on to looked appealingly at the physician.

BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc. (RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

O. T. DANIELS,

Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

Money to Loan on First-Olass Real Estate. 44 ly

NO. 49 The ponderous machine thundered by Nora, you much of a favor after all." He gave Madden a sharp look out of his little grey eyes. He seemed to be satisfied with what She lifted her beautiful, tearful face in beautiful, tearful face in shaking the earth, struggling nobly with its Nora stood bewildered for a moment and air'-the train was at rest. Fifteen seconds

Cannon Ball." "Who told ye?" demanded the old lady. "Mickey. Larry telegraphed from Leam-Her voice rang out sharp and clear. For

"Mickey. Larry telegraphen from Loan an instant there was silence; then a voice answered, "He's inside, ma'am." "Inside!" she cried, turning so quickly

"I am, I am. But-oh, mither, the min. that the speaker fell back a little. "With ers !" Her voice broke, and laying her his train flagged down? Then he's dead." "Not dead, ma'am, but hurt," answered

legs stongende the train. Conductor Larrymysteriously shook off their inertia and be-
gan a forward movement: Several womenshe made out two loaded flat-cars, which had
stood on the gravel-pit siding all day, moving
slowly and almost noiselessly down the gen-
the grade. They reached the switch, rattleddoes three the motioned the waiting
brakeman nearer.index of the story inter-
troin the roundhouse, but already pantingmysteriously shook off their inertia and be-
gan a forward movement: Several women
shrieked, expecting instant death, but Larry
Madden knew it was only an emergencyshe made out two loaded flat-cars, which had
stood on the gravel-pit siding all day, moving
slowly and almost noiselessly down the gen-
tle grade. They reached the switch, rattledhad then motioned the waiting
brakeman nearer.
"Push flat cars down to the station wide"

dollars a month, stepped aboard and came into dominion over some four hundred fel-low-beings and a ninety thousand dollar train. It was a train upon whose punctuality unnumbered thousands, far away on remote connecting lines, depended as they depend-ed upon the rising of the sun. In the dim light of morning some farmen, perchance, with a weeping red-eyed girl by his side, would urge his horse a little faster toward the lonely station; some fireman would orwow his fire-box a little fuller; some great bin on the distant react was gray at forty.



