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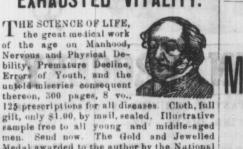
DR. FOWLERS ·EXT: OF · ·WILD · **RAWBERRY** CURES HOLERA PAMPS

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER

VOL. 17.



WEEKEY MONITOR

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.,

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1889.

SHIRLEY CARSTONE. By ELIZA ARCHARD.

[CONTINUED.]

THEY MET ONCE MORE. There was one who had heard Brownie's ery, Black Sam was crossing the woods

was, he would have cleft the tramp's skull in money!

a moment, but the fellow saw the descending In this co

But Sam ching about him with a hamper-ing hold, and kept him back. It roused all the fury in him. He doubled his fist, and gave Sam a stumping blow. The black man

lell like a stone and lay still. "There --!" said the tramp. Two men met Brownie as she ran. sooner did she catch sight of one of these two than she flung her arms around his neck in an agony of fright and ecstasy of relief. She cuddled down against his breast as if he was the last man on earth and she never meant

Truly she never did. Was he not Robert Edgerly, her repentant, returning lover? The other man was her brother Harry, now a well grown youth of 18. They had come to look for her. There were Harry's strong and willing arms for her to fling herself into, and Harry was the dearest brother she had. Yet she ran past him and flung herself tran-tically upon a young man she had quarreled with, and who was no kin to her at all. Truly, with, and who was no kin to her at all. Truly, given him in time. He possessed splendid ability; he was true as steel. He had a clear,

woods for him. They never found him. came to him. He was old, black and ignorant, and timid and weak, yet he was as true a here, true a knight of chivalry as ever here, true a knight of chivalry as ever

The faithful soul never came to his senses, His head struck a stone as he fell under the "that your great Congressman Dumoray ow from Rip's fist. He breathed on un- to speak to PUMP GOMPANY, consciously for two that bound the Carstones to their vanished childhood. He was buried in the Carstone graveyard, not far from the "Your people seem to be losing their heads" faithful. Many is the time Sam had said:

"I allus wanted a big funeral. It is 'specta"I don't know," Shirley answered, still

to know de fust families and helped lay de old man away."

If he could have known it, Sam had his expect to."

"Why?"

or woman. Her description of events was at once brilliant and accurate. Unmoved at all times by the glories of the reign of bosh everywhere about her, she

time was a congression from a western state. He was not precisely what we call a man of man from a western state. bough he had made his own way as getting richer was concerned. He might have become wealthy a dezign times, but he held in burning contempt the methods of enpublic life. He was a man incorhoney in any shape. There had his life which made the ease and ched for to be no more than him. What did he care for

one or the other, we seem I done was med

new representative of the people had. He with grave courtesy. Frank, ambitious "Let me go!" he muttered, in a rage. "Let was known to have sprung from the so called young men, their souls yet full of boyish enupper rank of life. He was a person of the thusiasm, pressed to meet her with a gladness highest culture, and of wide knowledge of beaming in their eyes. Young men adored men. At the same time there was an air Shirley. about him that somewhat warned off the They came so near that Congres was not one on whom you would advance | heard the gentleman beside her say, and beautiful American way:

steak at a little rustic wayside inn. His oppo- either stupid or false." nent got wind of it and played it upon a "I wouldn't have believed thousand strings, till the independent voters cynic," said the gentleman. rose to a man and said:

holdin' office in this deestrick. A man that mistaken in my friends.

fried beefsteak ain't good enough fur, ain't Dumoray heard her say it. He came out good enuf fur us. Let him go somewhere slse with them monarchial idees!" from the shadow, and took a turn through the long hall, and advancing met her face to This unlucky mistake was, however, for- face.

girls are queer.

At sight of them Rip disappeared. It was as if he had dropped through the ground. Robert and Harry searched all about. That night the neighborhood men scoured the night for him. They never found him. he had all his own way. More than all, the Sam was alive but unconscious when they new man was a matchless orator. He carried

breathed. He gave his life to succor fair he of her. Their two atmospheres had widened and widened till at last they touched. "I hear," said her brother Robert one day,

master to whose children he had been so about him. Is he such great things as they

the like, as if a man was a gen'iman of consequence. When I die it'd be a comfort to me to know de fust families all turned out and clals, even the highest, that some people have, in a general way I never did feel, and never

grave. Could be have known it, he would have considered his funeral a credit to the Carstone family.

It was some days before Brownic got back to his west-err home and plunged into political life. Its feverish excitements, its very hazards and wild uncertainties suited him. On his side, too, there was something to be overlived, a burning plan and regardly startled. And now the Englishman proved how gentle and devoted he could be. He showed beyond a doubt that he both could and did see whether a lady was comfortable or not. When the neighbors gathered at Sam's funeral, in the kindly country fashion,

Brownie blushed and pouted slightly and drew back.

FREDERICK E. HARRIS and ALBERT MORSE, Defdts.

TO BE SOLD AT THE BROWNE Blushed and pouted slightly and drew back.

Brownie blushed and pouted slightly and drew back.

When a young lady throws herself into a man's arms in the presence of a third party, you know.

Brownie blushed and pouted slightly and drew back.

When a young lady throws herself into a man's arms in the presence of a third party, you know.

Brownie blushed and pouted slightly and drew back.

Philip Dumoray was the champion of a new movement in American politics, a movement which has for its nim the rights of man as the father's meant them when they founded this government. The simple announcement that be was to speak drew a great throng to their days came and the presence of a third party, you know.

At length they talked, of indifferent matters them when they founded this government. The simple announcement that be was to speak drew a great throng to the realing of the realing in a great wave over their hearts, the realing

THE SHORTEST AND BEST ROUTE
BETWEEN NOVA SCOTIA AND
THE UNITED STATES.

The quickest time only 17 hours between the said County, on Thursday, September 12th,

This depart, in front of the day—that day—

now at the unfamiliar iron track of the new

railway. He suddenly found himself almost THE RECEPTION. at the very spot where he knocked poor Sam That evening there was a reception at the mansion of the secretary of state. Among the throng was a congressman, a tall man of noble countenance, with radiant dark eyes and white hair. He stood a little apart, and kill him. The old fool! Why didn't be keep off? I hain't been here since. Twas full eight years ago. But if them Linwooders'd

me, I reckon. What'll I do? If I come to Linwood, I'll be arrested. If I don't come saw her last, but a tall, pale woman in a dress of shining black stuff. Her marvelous to Linwood, I don't get my rights. As a fel-ler might say, I'm between the devil and deep loveliness, though different, was as striking as ever. Hers was a beauty greater than He stopped to cough, and went on his meditations aloud: beautiful soul, of a woman young with the "I didn't know these woods had been cut eternal youth of genius and enthusiasm. A gentleman was with her, fine and manly A gentleman was with her, fine and manly looking, and young. They neared the place where the congressman stood, coming slowly. His heart beat like a hoy's again. He stepped back a little into the shadow. She moved through the throng erect and queenly, with light. If I can git where I'm agoin' before anybody senses me, I'm all right. If I can't -But I don't know what I wouldn't rather do than to face a Linwooder right here. Td

But Rip was not drunk.

commonplace and the vulgar curious from moray heard the sound of their voices.

approaching him familiarly. In brief, he "How many friends you have, Shirley," he without an introduction, and say in our frank and beautiful American way:

"Say, mister, what might your business of many friends, I think, Robert," she re-He lost his first election through a small people in earnest, I hold them so high; and

"I wouldn't have believed you were such a "Oh, no; not that. But I don't like "We'll have no sich stuck up 'ristacrat | roused up. It hurts me so to find myself



If a host of fierce emotions fell suddenly looked friendly. ghting within their two souls, their quiet, cold faces gave no sign. They greeted each be afraid."

feebly.

that he was to speak drew a great throng to these two were fated never to grow old in "Has it ever seemed to you, Shirley, that

you could truly forgive me?" "I have done so long since," she answered He pressed in silence the fair, strong hand

His wife lived on the same in body and

Why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is preferable to any other for the cure of Blood Diseases. Because ne poisonous or deleterious

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ngradients enter into the composition of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.cod od na - Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains only the purest and most effective rea

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centrated extract, and therefore the most economical Blood Medicine in the -Ayer's Sarsaparilla has had a sucketch me even now 'twould be all up with cessful career of nearly half a century,

and was never so popular as at present. -Thousands of testimonials are on file from those benefited by the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. PREPARED BY way so or I wouldn't a' come yer in day- Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$6 a bottle. A Touch of Nature

rather take a bath, by goll!"

He saw something upon the track and stopped to pick it up. He wavered as he stooped and staggered to recover himself.

A fouch of Nature.

A fouch of Nature.

A car on the Washington Avenue line was jogging along up town. There were stooped and staggered to recover himself. "Drunk agm, by Peter!" he remarked, a lady, and a little girl of probably six or

The article he picked up was a handker-chief. It was a lady's, small, snowy and very fine. He held it up to his fingers and wellfine. He held it up in his fingers and made a what was occurring or being said in the "Be goll dinged, if I ever see sich a wipe as car. The little girl, a sweet, rosy-faced that! Hello, there's letters on it. Them ain't child, with a slight cloud of sadness over plain English. My son, polish up your fancy larnin'. There's a 'B' and there's an 'E'—B, E'. What's that stand fur? There she comes, by goll! steppin' along this yer blessed track—Brownie Edgerly. She walks as if the ground wasn't gold along the bold her. ground wasn't good enough to hold her. Always walked that way. Hay, Missiz—to the little one several times as if to dis-The train was behind Brownie, right upon suade her from gazing at the lady. But her, and she did not know it. There was a still the little eyes would return to the

roar as if the earth was rent in twain, and then darkness. The evil Rip had been working all his neglected life may be forgiven him. ing all his neglected life may be forgiven him baby's scrutiny, and shifted a little as if to Reader, think of him kindly, after all.

One of the sudden impulsions toward the better that come from some unknown realm to the worst of men, came to Rip, and filled all his soul in that flash of time. He darted forward like lightning. He nerved himself each of the saway and, turning rather abruptly, forward like lightning.

forward like lightning. He nerved himself with all the strength that yet lay in his once powerful right arm, and shoved Brownie off time? You annoy me greatly." This was At the same instant the engine struck him said more to the father than the child. in the breast and knocked him off the other The baby was abashed for a moment, but side. Then the monster sped on with its roar that little hand went out again and the like the wings of ten thousand angels of dark-sweet voice, with a little tremor in it, piped

when careful hands lifted him kindly and 'Cause you look just like my mamma carried him to the stone house. He did not did. I would like to kiss you.' know it still when a gentle, awestricken 'Where is your mamma, child?' t

"Lay the poor fellow right in there—put asked. The voice had softened a little, and through the standard of th

"Lay the poor fellow right in there—put him on my bed."

He came to himself, and saw himself in a beautiful room, upon a snowy bed. Faces were around there that he knew, and they looked anxious and kindly, every one. There were Shirley and Robert Edgerly, Harry Carstone, and the ancient doctor, now very old. He glanced from one to the other. They looked friendly.

Asked. The voice had softened a little, and through the sternness of the visage gleamed a ray of tenderness.

*My mamma is dead, said the plaintive voice of the child.

Those four words seemed to break down the barrier that stood between the woman's heart and the pleading little child. Im-

"Don't-don't give me away," he said pulsively the lady's arms were clasped about the slight form, and they drew it eebly.

"Never, Rip, never!" said Shirley. "Don't close to her breast. The two men on the A film dimmed his eyes. Blood trickled opposite side of the car could not see the from his nostrils. He had been crushed in- woman's face, but the sound of a baby's ternally. Shirley wiped the blood away with a moist sponge. He shuddered.
"Don't!" he gasped. "Don't put cold water on me. Water'll kill me."

The car jogged on, and soon the child

He looked from one to the other again, and recognized Robert Edgerly. A light came into his face, and a half smile. He motioned faintly toward the Englishman. faintly toward the Englishman.

"Brother," said he, "will you shake hands bent lovingly over the locks of gold. Robert extended his fingers to humor him. hardened men of the world could not look The tramp's hand, soiled and clawlike, upon without a touch of tears, and as the

stained with God knows what blood, clasped car moved on there was only the rumble of the gentleman's hand, white and shapely, and the vehicle to break the silence. Who the old lady or the child was is unknown to the writer, but the little episode left a pleasant recollection and a kindlier

feeling toward humanity .- New York Star.

KILLED BY HAIL STONES, - News has been received here, says a Paris correspondent, of an extraordinary phenomenor which occurred a few days ago at Villafranca, Piedmont. The peasants were engaged in the fields in taking in the harvest, when suddenly a dull rolling sound was heard, and the sky became as black as ink.

THE PLANS OF A STREET OF THE PLANS OF THE PL

HEADSTONES, Etc. Also, Curbing, Posts, Steps, Etc. Drysdale & Hoyt Bros., OPPOSITE RINK, .

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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MORSE, Executors of H. H. boldly Morse, Pluffs., Bro

Public Auction,

or not. When the neighbors gathered at Sam's funeral, in the kindly country fashion, Edgerly took his place with the Carstones beside Brownie, as if he had a right there.

Then afterward, when Brownie was beginning to be herself "again, he staid later than usual one evening. When he went away he MORSE, Executors of H. H. Morse, Pitfis.

Morse, Pitfis.

To not. When the neighbors gathered at Sam's funeral, in the kindly country fashion, Edgerly took his place with the Carstones beside Brownie was beginning to be herself "again, he staid later than usual one evening. When he went away he boldly kissed her good night before all the folk:

Brownie blushed and pouted slightly and or not. When the neighbors gathered at Sam's funeral, in the kindly country fashion, Edgerly took his place with the Carstones beside Brownie was beginning to the sea, drew him strongly. It gave him intense and constant mental occupation. He welcomed it as one in fever welcomes the cool, salt breeze from the sea.

He could dispose of his life as he pleased. He had only himself to think of. As between his fate and Shirley's he had far the looked into the brilliant night in utter silence. "You look pale," he sait: "It is very close to the top wave of popular favor and to-merrow in the trough of the sea, drew him strongly. It gave him intense and constant mental occupation. He welcomed it as one in fever welcomes the cool, salt breeze from the sea.

He could dispose of his life as he pleased. He had only himself to think of. As between his fate and Shirley's he had far the looked into the brilliant night in utter slence.

Brownie blushed and pouted slightly and best of it. Brownie blushed and pouted slightly and best of it.

Then be went away for a few days.

"What have you done with your forget-menot ring, Brownie?" he asked when he came

"The simple amouncement that been half a generation since then, these two were fated never to grow old their feelings. At last he said suddenly:

"Has it ever seemed to you, Shirley, the said suddenly in the said suddenly in the said suddenly."

came faithfully over the water to see her every year or two, sometimes with Brownie, sometimes without. Once, too, the charming old father came, and his visit was like an oasis in her desert of toil.

One winter, when Shirley went to Washington for The Morning Herald, Robert Edgerly went with her. She was now a dis-

watched a lady who was moving through the crowd. All his soul was in his eyes as they followed her, not now a blooming girl in a

mand either uncommon through the throng erect and queenly, with the grace of a goddes. At every step she seemed to meet friends. Gray haired men, The powerful brain, the winning ways the distinguished in public life, bowed to her

plied. "I don't like becoming attached to circumstance. He ordered a broiled beef- then after awhile they are sure to turn out



wish to his heart's content. The first families turned out in mass and followed him to his grave. Could be have known it, he would made."

Expect to.

"Why?"

"Why?"

"Why? Because I know how they are heartache that had been, if anything was

with me?"