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Prompts and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business.

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Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and  
Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr.  
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**UNION BANK OF HALIFAX,**  
Incorporated 1856.  
Capital Authorized, - \$1,500,000  
Paid-up, - 900,000  
Reserve, - 500,000

**A. BENSON**  
**UNDERTAKER**  
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Warehouses at J. M. Hicks & Sons' factory.

**WANTED**  
Old brass and iron, Castles, Toys and  
Bullfinches old metal, worth more than  
its weight in gold. We have a large stock  
of brass and iron, and we will buy your  
old brass and iron, worth more than  
its weight in gold. We have a large stock  
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# Weekly Monitor

VOL. 29. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1901. NO. 25

## If You Are 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 forget that the

## Weekly Monitor Job Department

is fully equipped for all kinds of Job Work. Work done promptly, neatly and tastefully. Nothing but good stock is used.

## WE PRINT

Billboards, Letterheads, Statements, Memoranda, Envelopes, Post Cards, Dodgers, Posters, Booklets, Books, Visiting Cards, Business Cards, or any Special Order that may be required.

We make a specialty of Church Work, Legal Forms, Appeal Cases, etc.

Weekly Monitor, Bridgetown, N. S.

## FLOUR and FEED DEPOT

In Flour we have in stock Five Stars, Five Diamonds, Marvel, Perfection, Huron, Pride of Huron, Gleaner, Campania, Crown, Cream of Wheat, White Rose and 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, Crockery, Ware, Toilet Articles, Patent Medicines, Confectionery, Stationery, etc.

Before buy it would pay you to see our goods and get our prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

## SHAFNER & PIGGOTT.

## SPRING FOOTWEAR!

My assortment of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers cannot be surpassed in the valley. They particularly include a superior lot of Men's and Women's Tan Bals, which I have marked at the very lowest figure. My specialty this season is the

## "King" Shoe

For comfort, style and perfect workmanship these Shoes are the standard of the Twentieth Century production. A call at my store will convince you that you can save money and get perfect satisfaction in your purchases of footwear.

**W. A. KINNEY.**

## Examination Supplies

Everything you need

—AT THE—  
**Central Book Store**  
B. J. ELDERKIN.  
**TO LET**

## RED ROSE TEA

Makes friends, and better to, it keeps them.

## Poetry.

### An Unchanging Problem.

BY REV. A. B. O'NEILL, C. S. C.

Our knowledge of the world is ever  
growing, and the world is ever  
changing, but the problem of  
the human mind, the struggle  
of the soul, the quest for  
truth and justice, remains  
unchanging and eternal.

The problem of the human mind  
is ever growing, and the world  
is ever changing, but the  
problem of the human mind,  
the struggle of the soul, the  
quest for truth and justice,  
remains unchanging and  
eternal.

## Select Literature.

### How Hazing Was Stopped.

Try as hard as they might the professors at Bradford were powerless to stop hazing in the famous old institution. It seemed as though the hazing would continue forever, and the professors were powerless to stop it.

## The Honor of Shaun Malia.

John A. Folan, in the "Catholic World," writes of the terrible period of starvation that swept over Ireland, beginning in the year 1845, the famine of 1848 will be remembered as the most destructive and devastating of the larger cities was widespread, yet, to the credit of the human mind, an organized system of relief conducted along both public and private lines. It was the small charities and the benevolence of the great masses that saved the greatest number of lives, and among these were the aid of the philanthropist to give aid.

The cause of Shaun Malia was a heavy drinker, an ardent sportsman, and a poor business man. His estates were heavily mortgaged, and his credit was ruined. He had been in the habit of spending his money on the race track, and his estates were heavily mortgaged, and his credit was ruined. He had been in the habit of spending his money on the race track, and his estates were heavily mortgaged, and his credit was ruined.

**O. T. DANIELS,**  
BARRISTER,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.  
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK)  
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown

**Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate.**

"I at your pardon, Mrs.," said Sham. "We have sickness here, and I'm not overly nimble myself."

"We are in search of an engaged individual, accused of several reasonable acts against Her Majesty's Government," said the officer. "We have every reason to believe that you are harboring such a person in defiance of the law. But before searching the premises I will inform you that a reward of fifty pounds is offered for information that will lead to this man's apprehension."

Maggie sat by the bedside of the sick child. The little sufferer began to call for father's name in a piteous tone of voice, and he hurried to her and kissed her, whispering terms of endearment in her ear.

"Well, what do you say to my proposal?" "You need the money; your child requires attention; I will capture him anyhow."

Shaun sat at the head of the bed staring at the wall with a strange, blank face.

"I need the money," she said; "he repeated, absent, regarding the bed-clothes. Maggie looked at his face and became frightened at his expression."

"Shaun! Shaun! she cried. He looked at his face, and a half-smothered sob was heard. The soldier looked on curiously. Suddenly Shaun rose to his feet and shouted hoarsely: "Search the place; don't spare me any more; I can't tell you anything!"

It took but a few minutes to examine the house. The clock was by the fugitive, still wet with rain, was taken from under the bed. Shaun looked up with a wild face. Preparations were then begun to start a search for the fugitive, so as to smoke the fugitive out if, as they suspected, he had taken refuge in the chimney. Suddenly several shots were heard, and a soldier ran in, shouting the commanding officer, and said, "Sir, a man on horseback has just ridden through our lines on the roadway below. We fired on him, but did not succeed in wounding him."

"What luck," said the officer; "we shall never find him now among these mountains. But to your attention and after him, we must do our best."

Then he addressed himself to Shaun, saying, "The finding of the criminal's cheek here in your dwelling looks bad for you, my man; but in view of your unfortunate condition, and the consistent, though in this case reprehensible, sense of honor you have manifested, coupled with the exciting events of the night, I will waive all proceedings against you."

"In a few minutes the calm had cleared of its unwelcome visitors and Shaun and Maggie, unseeing prayers for the escape of the unfortunate man who had been shot at, down to await the coming of daylight. But weakness, coupled with the exciting events of the night, proved too much for them, and after a while both slept.

Songlight was streaming in through the window when Shaun awoke, and outside a blackbird was justly warbling his last song before dying to the south. The sound of strange voice blended with the song of the bird, and Shaun, throwing open the door, looked out. Two gentlemen were coming up the path from the roadway. One of them was a stranger to Shaun, but the other, a grey-haired, kindly-faced man in clerical garb, he recognized his friend of long ago, the man to whom all Ireland turned in the dead years of famine—Reverend Theobald Mathew.

"Thank God! Thank God!" said he; "how could it be that you had forgotten me, and yet you did not visit last night?" he managed to say at last.

"No, indeed, I had," said the priest; "I have often thought of you since we parted, and I have been praying that you should pray for me, since that time when we met in Cork."

Turning to his companion, he said: "Dr. Barnham, this is Shaun Malia, of whom you have heard me speak. He was a gardener in Cork when I was a young priest there, and one day I asked him to do some work on the grave of a dear friend of mine, Father O'Neill. I was away for over a year, and when I returned I learned, quite by accident, that he had cared for the grave all of that time. And he thought that I might have forgotten him."

Father Mathew laughed—a merry, contented laugh it was; and the doctor said: "Father Mathew does not forget friends in a hurry; he only makes them a hurry."

"Who's your step-ladder?" said Shaun. "The two visitors entered, and the doctor made an examination of little Mary while Father Mathew leaned from Shaun and his wife of the escape of the mysterious fugitive. Then, the doctor having finished his diagnosis, they awaited his decision.

"It is a condition of malarial fever, brought about by improper food and exposure," said the medical man, "and there need be no fear of an unfavorable prognosis if the proper treatment and nourishment."

"That's the point," said the priest. "Now, Shaun, I have made arrangements with Dr. Barnham to have your little girl taken care of at his hospital until she is entirely well. The doctor needs a helper and a gardener, so, if you can come to terms with him, the position is yours."

"One afternoon, in the early autumn, about a year after these events took place, Shaun was returning the hedge in front of Dr. Barnham's lawn when one of the servants handed him a letter. It was addressed in a bold hand and bore an American postmark. A thought of the fugitive he had harbored and saved a year before came to Shaun's mind.

"It must be from him," he said; "now I'll find out his name."

He eagerly tore the envelope open and found enclosed two sheets of paper. One of them was a draft for a hundred dollars, and on the other, written in the same bold hand, were the words:

"A birthday present to the little girl, from the man who has had reason to know and appreciate the honor of Shaun Malia."

Permanent Muscular Strength.  
There is little to be gained in these days when so many young men are giving so much attention to muscular development. In gymnastic and athletic exercises, there cannot be too much of them, but there is not too much strength.  
Hoo's Serravallo gives blood strength, promotes digestion and assimilation, and builds up the whole system.

## ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest enemies to health of the present day.