

Professional Cards.
J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Hotel.
—WILL BE AT HIS—
OFFICE IN MIDDLETON,
Over Ross's Grocery Store,
Every Thursday.
Consular Agent of the United States.
Agent for the
Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co. of S. C.
\$50,000 to loan at five per cent on Real Estate security.
O. S. MILLER,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Prompts and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business.

DENTISTRY!
DR. F. S. ANDERSON.
Graduate of the University Maryland.
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.
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Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

DENTISTRY.
DR. V. D. SCHAFFNER,
Graduate of University Maryland.
Will be in his office at Lawrentown, the third and fourth weeks of each month beginning February 1st, 1900.
CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A SPECIALTY.

FRED W. HARRIS,
Barrister, Solicitor,
Notary Public, etc.
ANAPOLIS ROAD, NOVA SCOTIA.
Fire, Life and Marine Insurance Agent.

J. B. WHITMAN,
Land Surveyor,
ROUND HILL, N. S.
DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL,
DENTIST,
Will be at Annapolis the first and second weeks of every month and third and fourth weeks at Bridgetown.

JOHN ERVIN,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Communications and Court Cases.
Solicitor International Right and Title Co.
OFFICE:
Cox Building, - Bridgetown, N. S.

UNION BANK OF HALIFAX,
Incorporated 1856.
Capital Authorized, - \$1,500,000
Capital Paid-up, - 725,000
Res., - 357,500

AGENTS:
Annapolis, N. S. - E. D. Arnold, manager.
Barrington Passage - C. Robertson,
Bridgetown, N. S. - N. B. Burrows,
manager.
Clark's Harbor, sub. to Barrington Passage.
Dartmouth, N. S. - I. W. Allen, acting manager.
Glouce Bay, N. S. - J. W. Ryan, manager.
Granville Ferry, N. S. - E. D. Arnold, acting manager.
Kensville, N. S. - A. D. McRae, manager.
Lawrencetown, N. S. - N. B. Burrows, acting manager.
Liverpool, N. S. - E. R. Mulhall, manager.
New Glasgow, N. S. - R. C. Wright, manager.
North Sydney, C. B. - C. W. Frazer, manager.
Sharnbrook, N. S. - E. O. Robertson, manager.
St. Peter's, C. B. - C. A. Gray, acting manager.
Sydney, C. B. - H. W. Jubin, manager.
Sydney Mines, C. B. - C. W. Frazer, acting manager.
Whiteville, N. S. - J. D. Leavitt, manager.

Progressive Bakers
Put up their Bread as it leaves the oven in
EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS!
Manufactured solely by
The E. B. EDDY Co.
LIMITED
HULL, Canada.
WANTED! WANTED!
5,000 Hides,
15,000 Pelts,
For which the highest prices will be paid. Spot Cash. Those having hides to sell will please bring them to the factory.
MacKenzie, Crowe & Company.

Weekly Monitor

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 28. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1900. NO. 26.

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

Billheads, Letterheads, Statements, Memoranda, Envelopes, Post Cards, Doggers, 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.

THE YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP COY, LTD.

On and after August 21st, this Company will make Five Trips per week between Yarmouth and Boston as follows, viz:

Steamer "Boston" will leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening; and steamer "Yarmouth" will leave Yarmouth every Wednesday and Friday evening after arrival of train from London.
LOCAL RATE: Yarmouth to Boston, \$150. Return, \$3.00.
State-rooms can be secured on application, at the old established rates.
W. A. CHASE, Sec. and Treas.
Yarmouth, N. S., August 13th, 1900.

We sell Shoes that Fit!

Our Men's Russian Gait Tanned Balmoral or our Men's Chocolate Dongola Kid, Laced or Congress Boot at \$2.00 are extra good value.
Our Men's Russian Gait Tanned Balmoral or our Men's Chocolate Dongola Kid, with cloth top, at \$3.00, are exceptionally good value.
Our Women's Vice Kid low Oxford Shoes, broad or narrow toe, at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75, are low priced and good value. You should see them.

MURDOCH'S BLOCK. E. A. COCHRAN.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!

To the People of Bridgetown and Vicinity:
Having purchased the Tailoring business formerly conducted by C. McLellan, we intend to conduct an Up-to-date Tailoring Establishment.
All our work will be guaranteed as to fit and workmanship. Call and inspect our new stock. Tyke and Blenheim Serges always on hand.
ROGERSON & MARSHALL
Murdoch's Block, - Granville Street.

Forty.

Who of us know
The heartache of the man who must
Each day in passing on the busy street,
The worn and faded coat, the faded
Forsaking that stream—
Who of us know?

Who of us think
Of how hot tears behind the smiling
Of some we meet, who would not dare to
The page they feel, the burden that they
Each hour that passes through the solemn
year—
Who of us think?

Who of us care
To try and think and know their pain and
And help to bring to aching hearts relief,
By tender word and loving look and prayer—
Who of us care?

Select Literature.

TREASURE ISLAND.

(By Robert Louis Stevenson.)

PART V.

My Sea Adventure.

CHAPTER XXV.

I had scarce gained a position on the bowsprit, when the flying jib flapped and filled upon the other tack, and a report like a gun. The schooner trembled to her keel under the reverse; but next moment, the other sails were again under way, and the vessel was once more on her beam.

This had nearly tossed me off into the sea. I was on the lee side of the foremast, and the mainmast, which was still drawing, came down on me from the aft. I was not a moment in getting up, and I was on my feet before the vessel had stopped. I was on the lee side of the foremast, and the mainmast, which was still drawing, came down on me from the aft. I was not a moment in getting up, and I was on my feet before the vessel had stopped.

There were the two watchmen, sure enough, red cap on his back, as stiff as a handle, with his arms stretched out, his hands on his hips, and teeth showing through his open lips. I saw the other man, who had been with me, and I saw the other man, who had been with me, and I saw the other man, who had been with me.

At every jump of the schooner, red cap slipped and to and fro—but what was ghastly to behold—neither his attitude nor his fixed teeth disclosing grin was in any way disturbed by the rough usage. At every jump, too, Hands appeared will more to sink into himself and settle down upon the deck, his hands sliding over the further out, and the whole body cowering towards the stern, so that his face became, little by little, hid from me; and at last I could see nothing beyond his head and frayed tippet of one whicker.

At the same time, I observed, around both of them, splashes of water, and I saw that they had killed each other in their drunken wrath.

It was such a scene of confusion as you can hardly fancy. All the lockfast places had been broken up in quest of the blank. The floor was thick with mud, where rattling the planks, and began to utter a wailing cry. The floor was thick with mud, where rattling the planks, and began to utter a wailing cry.

where my advantage lay; and that with a fellow so densely stupid I could easily conceal my suspicions to the end.

"Some wine?" I said. "Far better. Will you have white or red?"

"Well, I reckon it's about the blessed something to me, shipmate," he replied; "two comes as sweet as natur'. And now, boy, you stand by. We've near the bit now, and she's too much on her way. Starboard a little—steady—steady!"

"I'll tell you one thing," said I; "I'm not going to let you do that. I'm not going to let you do that. I'm not going to let you do that."

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shall we get her off again?"

"You take a line ashore there on the other side at low water; take a turn about one of them big pipes; bring it back, take a turn around the capstan, and lie to for the side. Come high water, all hands take a pull upon the line, and off she comes as sweet as natur'."

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O. T. DANIELS,
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown
Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 413

can say it was by my own volition, and I am sure it was without a conscious aim—both my pants went off, and both escaped out of my hands. They did not fall along with a choked cry; the cockswain looked his grasp upon the chronicle and plunged head first into the water.

(To be continued.)

What's in a Name?

To the Editor of the Monitor:
Dear Sir,—Has Shakespeare been permitted to read your correspondence column for the past year or years he would doubtless have been struck by the error when he penned the words—

"What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

He would have heard that opinions exist for nothing unless they are given by the author's name and address; and that a desire to hide one's personality, even and except that portion of it which the said opinions give expression to, is sufficient evidence of a lack of manliness or of a moral cowardice.

As there does not appear to be any way of escape at present being carried on in your paper, I trust that I may, without being accused of attempting a treat in the dark, be permitted a few words on this subject.

All well, I think, agree with you in this age all public matters may be subject to public discussion in the press as elsewhere. Three types of public affairs may be mentioned: (1) the conduct of public business by officials; (2) published reports of public gatherings, such as political and temperance meetings; and (3) the opinions of private parties as published in letters, etc.

Concerning the first case some doubt may arise, for it is often difficult to distinguish between a man's private and public character. In the latter case, however, no such difficulty occurs, and so long as a correspondent has no opinion and not a question as to 'who has the longest name.'

While there are no reasons why a man's name should be reckoned on his opinions, there are many reasons, not innumerable, why a man's name should be reckoned on his opinions, there are many reasons, not innumerable, why a man's name should be reckoned on his opinions.

the usual occasion, however, that is brought against anonymous writers is that they are ashamed of their opinions. This is frequently true, but it is the shame of modern times, and not of the ancients. The names should be given to the public, they shrink from doing so, and they shrink from doing so, and they shrink from doing so.

But what further may be said against the publishing of names to print over their own opinions? Certainly they require their names to be given to the public, they shrink from doing so, and they shrink from doing so.

Seeing that I meant to do so, I was disappointed and a moment or two passed in vain on his part and corresponding moment upon my side. It was such a game as I have often played, at home about the rocks on Black Hill Cove; but never before, you may be sure, with such a wildly beating heart as now. Still, as I say, it was a boy's game, and I thought I could hold my own against an elderly seaman with a wound on his forehead. I was such a game as I have often played, at home about the rocks on Black Hill Cove; but never before, you may be sure, with such a wildly beating heart as now.

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