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All our work will be guaranteed as to fit and work-

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BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1900.

Poetry. Not Work, but Worry.

It is not work, but the worry
That wrinkles the smooth, fair face,
That blends gray hairs with the dusky
And robs the form of its grace;
That dims the lustre and sparkle
Of eyes that were once so bright
But now are heavy and troubled,
With a weary, despondent light.

It is not the work, but the worry
That drives all sleep away,
As we toss and turn and wonder
About the cares of the day.
Do we think of the hands' hard labor
Or the steps of the tired feet?
Ah, no! But we plan and ponder
How to make both ends meet.

It is not the work, but the worry, That makes us sober and sad,

It is not the work, but the worry,
That makes the world grow old,
That numbers the years of its children Ere half their story is told; That weakens their faith in Heaven And the wisdom of God's great plan.

Ah! 'tis not the work, but the worry,

That breaks the heart of man!

—Incz May Felt in Somerville Jour.

Select Ziterature.

TREASURE ISLAND. (By Robert Louis Stevenson.)

> My Sea Adventure. CHAPTER XXVII.

PART V.

Owing to the cant of the vessel, the masts hung far out over the water, and from my low me but the surface of the bay. Hands, again for good. As the water settled I and rolling into sandy pits. could see him lying huddled together on the clean, bright sand in the shadow of the vestight and in the shadow of the vestight. I looked up; a pale glimmer of mooncould see him lying huddled together on the were trying to rise. But he was dead the trees, and knew the moon had risen. enough, for all that, being both shot and

rom which Israel had so lately fallen. I went below, and did what I could for my

Steamer "Boston" will leave Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evening; and teamer "Yarmouth" will leave Yarmouth every Tuesday and Friday evening after arrival trains from Halifax. Staterooms can be secured on application, at the old established rates.
For tickets, staterooms and other information, apply to Dominion Atlantic Railway,
126 Hollis St., North Street Depot, Halifax, N. S., or to any agent on the Dominion
Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central and Coast Railways. gerous, nor did it greatly gall me when I used my arm. Then I looked around me, I began to think of clearing it from its last sound, toward the corner of the house. As He had pitched, as I have said, against

liness. In that position, I could easily peaceful in their sleep. The sea-cry of the watch, that beautiful 'All's well," never tragical adventures had worn off almost all fell more reassuringly on my ear. my terrors for the dead, I took him by the waist as if he had been a sack of bran, and, the red cap came off, and remained floating have seen day-break. That was what it was movement of the water. O'Brien, though still quite a young man, was very bald. There he lay, with that bald head across the There he lay, with that bald head across the knees of the man who had killed him, and could distinguish nothing by the eye. As Our Men's Dongola Kid, Laced or Congress Boot at \$2.00 are the quick fishes steering to and fro over

I was now alone upon the ship; the tide late Dongola Kid, with cloth top, at \$3.00, are excephad just turned. The sun was within so few degrees of setting that already the shadow of the pines upon the western shore began to reach right across the anchorage, and fall n pattern on the deck. The evening breeze had sprung up, and though it was well warded off by the hill with the two peaks upon the east, the cordage had begun to sing a little softly to itself and the idle sails

to rattle to and fro. I began to see a danger to the ship. The jibs I speedily doused and brought tumbling to the dock, but the mainsail was a harder matter. Of course, when the schooner cantmatter. Of course, when the schooner cant-ed over, the boom had swung out-board, and ed over, the boom had swung out-board, and the cap of it and a foot or two of sail hung the cap of it and a foot or two of sail hung was she whom I had heard pecking at a piece even under water. I thought this made it To the People of Bridgetown and Vicinity: even under was so.

till more dangerous; yet the strain was so heavy that I half feared to meddle. At last my human being, who thus announced my arrival with her wearisome refrain. I got my knife and cut the halyards. The peaks dropped instantly, a great belly of loose canvas floated broad upon the water, and since, pull as I liked, I could not budge on the part of what I the downhaul, that was the extent of what I could accomplish. For the rest the "Hispaniola" must trust to luck, like myself. By this time the whole anchorage had fallen into shadow—the last rays, I remem-ber, falling through a glade of the wood, and shining bright as jewels, on the flowery mantle of the wreck. It began to be chill; the tide was rapidly fleeing seaward, the **ROGERSON & MARSHALL**

hawser in both hands for a last security, I let myself drop softly overboard. The water scarcely reached my waist; the sand was firm esently returned with a lighted brand. and covered with ripple-marks, and I waded ashore in great spirits, leaving the "Hispaniola" on her side, with her mainsail trailing wide over the surface of the bay. Abou the same time the sun went fairly down, and the breeze whistled low in the dusk among the tossing pines.

At least, and at last, I was off the sea nor had I returned thence empty-handed. There lay the schooner, clear at last from buccaneers and ready for our own men to board and get to sea again. I had nothing ed that even Captain Smollett would con- me sorely that I had not been there to perfess that I had not lost my time.

So thinking and in famous spirits, I began house and my companions. I remembered that the most easterly of the rivers which from the two-peaked hill upon my left; and corner of that hill, and not long after waded to the mid calf across the water course.

This brought me near to where I had enwalked more circumspectly, keeping an eye on every side. The dusk had come nigh hand completely, and, as I opened out the cleft between the two peaks, I became aware of a wavering glow against the sky, where, as I judged, the man of the island was cooking his supper before a roaring fire. And yet I wondered in my heart, that he should show himself so careless. For if I could see this radiance, might it not reach the eye of Silver himself where he camped upon the

shore among the marshes? Gradually the night fell blacker; it was all I could do to guide myself even roughly toward my destination; the double hill behind who was not so far up, was in consequence, nearer to the ship, and fell between me and loomed fainter; the stars were the bulwarks. He rose once to the surface | few and pale; and in the low ground where I in a lather of foam and blood, and then sank | wandered I kept tripping among the bushes

sel's sides. A fishor two whipped past his | beams had alighted on the summit of the body. Sometimes, by the quivering of the Spy-glass, and soon after I saw something water, he appeared to move a little, as if he broad and silvery moving low down behind With this to help me, I passed rapidly drowned, and was food for fish in the very over what remained to me of my journey; place where he had designed my slaughter. and, sometimes walking, sometimes running,

I was no sooner certain of this than I began to feel sick, faint and terrified. The hot blood was running over my back and chest. The dirk, where it had pinned my slacked my pace and went a trifle warily.

was absent.

I stole around by the eastern end, keeping wound; it pained me a good deal, and still close in shadow, and at a convenient place, bled freely; but it was neither deep nor dan-

To make assurance surer, I got upon my and as the ship was now, in a sense, my own, hands and knees, and crawled without a I drew nearer, my heart was suddenly and He had pitched, as I have said, against the bulwarks, where he lay like some horrible noise in itself, and I have often complained ungainly sort of puppet; life size, indeed, but of it at other times; but just then it was like how different from life's color or life's come-

In the meantime, there was no doubt of one thing; they kept an infamous bad watch. with one good heave, tumbled him over- If it had been Silver and his lads that were board. He went in with a sounding plunge; now creeping in on them, not a soul would thought I, to have the captain wounded; subsided, I could see him and Israel lying and again I blamed myself sharply for leavside by side, both waving with the tremulous ing them in that danger with so few to mount guard. By this time I had got to the door and

for sounds, there was the steady drone of the sporers, and a small occasional noise, s flickering or pecking that I could in no way

With my arms before me I walked steadily in. I should lie down in my own place (I thought, with a silent chuckle) and enjoy their faces ween they found me in the morn ing. My foot struck something yieldingit was a sleeper's leg; and he turned and groaned, but without awakening.

And then, all of a sudden, a shrill voice broke forth out of the darkness:
"Pieces of eight! pieces of eight! piece

of bark; it was she, keeping better watch I had no time left me to recover. At the

"Who goes ?" one person, recoiled, and ran full into the the arms of a second, who, for his part, clos-

beam-ends.

1 scrambled forward and looked over. It Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

"Bring a torch, Dick," said Silver, when my capture was thus assured.

And one of the men left the log house, and

> PART VI. Captain Silver. CHAPTER XXVIII.

IN THE ENEMY'S CAMP. The red glare of the torch, lighting up the interior of the block-house, showed me the worset of my apprehensions realized. The pirates were in possession of the house and nearer my fancy than to get home to the stockade and boast of my achievements. were the pork and bread, as before and, Possibly I might be blamed a bit for my what tenfold increased my horror, not truancy, but the recapture of the "Hispaniola" was a clinching answer, and I hop-that all had perished, and my heart smote ish with them.

There were six of the buccaneers, all told; not fanother man was left alive. Five of them were on ther feet, flushed and swollen, suddenly called out of the first sleep of drunkdrain into Captain Kidd's anchorage ran enness. The sixth had only risen upon his elbow; he was deadly pale, and the blood-I bent my course in that direction that I stained bandage around his head told that might pass the stream while it was small.

The wood was pretty open, and keeping along the lower spure, I had soon turned the man who had been shot and who had run back among the woods in the great attack, and doubted not that this was he.

The parrot sat, preening her plumage, on Long John's shoulder. He himself, 1 thought, looked somewhat paler and more stern than I was used to. He still wore his fine broadcloth suit in which he had fulfilled his mission, but it was bitterly the worse for wear, daubed with clay and torn with the sharp briers of the wood. "So." said he, "Here's Jim Hawkins,

shiver my timbers ! dropped in, like, eh ! Well, come, I take that friendly." And thereupon he sat down across the brandy-cask, and began to fill a pipe.
"Give me the loan of a link, Dick," said

he; and then when he had a good light, "That'll do, lad," he added, "stick the glim in the wood heap; and you, gentlemen, bring youselves to !-you needn't stand up bring youselves to !—you needn't stand up for Mr. Hawkins; he'll excuse you, you may lay to that. And so, Jim'—stopping the tobacco—"here you are, and quite a pleasant surprise for poor old John. I see you were smart when first I set my eyes on you; but this here gets away from me clean, it that it is the sum of the s but this here gets away from me clean, it

To all this, as may be well supposed, I made no answer. They had set me with my

be to blood was running over my back and clear. The man of the set all clear my compared the set all clear my compared to the mast, seemed to burn like a lacked my pose and went a trifle warly, and large to see and went a trifle warly, and large the mass of falling from the cross-trees into that still green water, beside the body of the cock-awain.

I clougy with both hands till my nalls ached, and I shut my syes as if to cover up the peril. Gradually my mind came back again, my pulse quieted down to a more natural time, and I was not green the street of my seemed to me and the seemed to me

ering talk, I was made to feel the threat

I'm to choose, I declare I have a right to know what's what, and why you're here, and where my friends are." "Wot's wot ?" repeated one of the buccaneers, in a deep growl. "Ah, he'd be a lucky one as knows that !"

till you're spoke, my friend," cried Silver, truculently, to this speaker. "Yesterday morning, Mr. Hawkins," said he, "in the dogwatch, down came Dr. Livesey, with a flag of truce. Says he, "Cap'n Silver, you're sold out. Ship's gone!" Well, may be we'd been taking a glass, and a song to help it around. I won't say no. Leastwise none of us had looked out. We looked out, and by thunder! the old ship was gone. I never seen a pack o' fools look fishier; and you

As for them, they've tramped; I don't know here's they are." He drew again quietly at his pipe. "And lest you should take it into that head of yours," he went on, "that you was included in the treaty, here's the last word that was said : "How many are you, says I, "to leave ?" 'Four,' says he-'four, and or know where he is, 'nor I don't much care We're about sick of him.' These was his

"Well," said I, "I'm not such a fool but I know pretty well what I have to look for Let the worse come to the worst, it's little I with you. But there's a thing or two I have to tell you," I said, and by this time I was quite excited; "and the first is this: here you are, in a bad way; ship lost, treasure lost, men lost; your whole business gone to wreck; and if you want to know who did it-it was I! I was in the apple barre

O. T. DANIELS.

NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

But, you mark, I stand by you through thick you, John, and you, Dick Johnson, and Hands, who is now at the bottom of the sea, and told every word you said before gain. But I see you was the right sort. I

The laugh's on my side; I've had the top neck!"

"You mean all is lost?" I asked. more fear you than I fear a fly. Kill me, more fear you than I fear a ny. Ann me, if you please, or spare me. But one thing I'llsay, and no more; if you spare me, bygones are by-gones, and when you fellows are in court for piracy, I'll save you all I can. It is for you to choose. Kill another and do yourselves no good, or spare me and do yourselves no good, or spare me council, mark me, they're outright fools and cowards. I'll save your life—if so be as I and keep a witness to save you from the cowards. I'll save your life—if so be as I I stopped, for, I tell you, I was out of tor tat-you save Long John from swinging."

breath, and to my wonder, not a man of them moved, but all sat staring at me like as many sheep. And while they were still caneer, the ringleader throughout "What I can do, that I'll do," I said. staring I broke out again : "And now, Mr. Silver," I said, "I be-

lieve you're the best man here, and if things go to the worst, I'll take it kind of you to chance." let the doctor know the way I took it."

life of me, decide whether he were laughing at my request or had been favorably affecting. "I've a head on my shoulders, I have, I'm on equire's side, now. I know you've

for it was this same boy that faked the chart from Billy Bones. First and last we've split upon Jim Hawkins !" "Then here goes!" said Morgan with an tin canikin.

oath.

And he sprung up, drawing his knife as if drain myself, Jim," said he. "I need a drain myself, Jim," said he. "I need a he had been twenty.

"Avast, there!" oried Silver.

"Who are caulker, for there's trouble on hand. And, calking o' trouble why did that doctor gives

you were captain here, perhaps. By the me the chart, Jim ?" powers, but I'll teach you better! Cross My face expressed a wonder so unaffected that he saw the needlessness of further ques me, and you'll go where many a man's gone before you, first and last, these thirty years tions.

rose from the others.

"Tom's right," said one.

ed, his pipe in the corner of his mouth, as anything like dictation from England. Calm as though he had been in church; yet seaman, shiver my sides!"

"Am I to answer, then?" I asked, with a very tremulous voice. Through all this very tremulous voice. Through all this weight the tail of it on his unruly followers.

"Am I to answer, then?" I asked, with a kept the tail of it on his unruly followers. We have gradually together the tail of the tail of it on his unruly followers. They, on their part, drew gradually together of death that overhung me, and my cheeks toward the far end of the block-house, and burned and my heart beat painfully in my the low hiss of their whispering sounded in my ears continuously, like a stream. One after another they would look up, and the "Lad," said Silver, no one's a pressing of you. Take your bearings. None of us red light of the torch would fall for a second 78,000,000.

won't hurry you, mate; time goes so pleas ant in your company, you see."

"Well," says I, growing a bit bolder, "If turned their eyes. wurned their eyes.

"You seem to have a lot to say," remarked Silver, spitting far into the air. "Pipe up and let me hear it, or lay to."

"Ax your parden of "."

and let me hear it, or lay to."

"Ax your pardon, sir," returned one of the mon, "you're pretty free with some of the rules; may be you'll kindly keep an eye upon the rest. This crew's dissatisfied; this crew don't vally bullying a marlinspike; this crew has its rights like other arms. It makes "You'll perhaps batten down your hatches crew don't vally bullying a mariluspike; this crew has its rights like other crews, I'll make so free as that; and by your own rules, I take it we can talk together. I ax your pardon, sir, acknowledging you for to be continued to the community of the nomination for Brandon, Manitoba, and will oppose Hon. Clifford Sifton.

seen a pack o' fools look fishier; and you may lay to that, if I tell you that I looked the fishiest. "Well," says the doctor, "let's bargain." We bargained, him and I, and here we are; stores, brandy, block-house, the fire-wood you was thoughtful enough to cut, 'and, in a manner of speaking, the whole blessed boat, from cress-trees to keelson. blessed boat, from cress-trees to keelson.

Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

BARRISTER,

(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

Money to Loan on First-Class

the hour was out. And as for the schooner, says to myself: You stand by Hawkins, it was I who out her cable, and it was I John, and Hawkins'll stand by you. You're who killed the men you had on aboard of her, and it was I who brought her where John, he's yours! Back to back, says I. yon'll never see her more, not one of you. You save your witness, and he'll save your

of this business from the first; and I no

"It's a bargain !" cried Long John. "You

let the doctor know the way I took it."
"I'll bear it in mind," said Silver, with an accent so curious that I could not, for the light to his pipe.
"Understand me, Jim," he said, return-

"I'll put one to that," oried the old ma-hogany-faced seaman—Morgan by name— whom I had seen in Long John's public-house upon the owner of Points! (19) whom I had seen in Long John's public-house upon the quays of Bristol. "It was him that knowed Black Dog."

"Well, and see here," added the sea-cook, "I'll put another again to that, by thunder!

I and s and U Brien turned soft. I never much believed in neither of them. Now, you mark me. I ask no questions, nor I won't let others. I know when a game's up, I do; and I know a lad that's staunch. Ah,

you, Tom Morgan? May be you thought talking o' trouble, why did that doctor give

back against the wall; and I stood there, looking Silver in the face, plackily enough, I hope, to all outward appearance, but with black despair in my heart.

Silver took a whiff or two of his pipe with great composure, and then ran on again.

"Now, you see, Jim, so be as you are here," says he, "I'll give you a piece of my mind. I've always liked you, I have, for a lad of spirit, and the picter of my own self.

The Paris Exhibition closes Nov. 5.

with the torch.

The sea-cook instantly removed his pipe.

'Now, look you here, Jim Hawkins,' he will reduce the number of voyages until coal

Now, look you here, that was no more than audible, "you're within half a plank of death, and, what's a long sight worse, of torture. They're going to throw me off torture. They're going to throw me off torture. They're going to throw me off torture will be to the same number and Japan will have 22,000.

"He That Any Good Would Win"
Should be provided with good health, and
everyone who would have good health
should remember that pure, rich blood is
the first requisite. Hood's Sarsaparills, by
giving good blood and health, has helped
many a man to success, besides giving
strength and courage to thousands of women,
who, before taking it, could not even see
any good to win.

Hood's Pills are gentle, yet effective. Rains in India.

London, Sept. 11.—Baron Curzon of Keddleston, Viceroy of India, has cabled the Indian Office that good rains have fallen in Madras and Central Bengal, and on the Gangetic Plain, relieving all present anxiety regarding the autumn crops in those territories. The total number now receiving famine relief has fallen to 4,334,000.

"Is that all ?" I asked. "Well, it's all you're to hear, my son," eturned Silver. "And now I am to choose ?" "And now you are to choose, and you may lay to that," said Silver, care. I've seen too many die since I fe'l in