

Farm For Sale

The subscriber offers for sale two farms at Centrelea. One contains 150 acres, three hundred fruit trees putting up one to two hundred barrels of apples, forty acres in hay and tillage, cutting twenty tons hay, fifty acres pasture, fine intervals and brook. Cottage house and good barns. The other is a small farm, containing 3 acres, one hundred fruit trees, bearing about fifty barrels yearly. Suitable for man with trade.

Advertiser is leaving the province. Apply early.

MAJOR A. MESSENGER,
Centrelea.

May 11th, 1909.

To Horse Breeders

The Annapolis Royal Stock Association will travel their beautiful dark bay German Coach Stallion, ANTIOCHUS, No. 844, O. D. C. and R. H. B. A., in Annapolis County and adjoining sections the coming season.

Terms:—
SINGLE SERVICE, \$10.00.
SEASON, \$15.00.
WARRANT, \$25.00.

Pedigree:—
Foaled May 26th, 1902. Sire Antiochus (imp.) Dam Julia (416) by Nimrod (imp.) by Black Hawk Morgan (812) by Morgan (492).

For further particulars apply to
F. A. CHIPMAN, Annapolis.
JAMES FOWLER, Driver.
C. R. BNT, Secretary.

May 4th. 4 ins.

Lime Vitriol Paris Green

For sale by
A. R. BISHOP.
QUEEN STREET.

WANTED.

A LARGE QUANTITY OF
**HIDES, PELTS, CALF SKINS
& TALLOW**

Cash paid at the
Highest Market Prices

McKENZIE CROWE & Co., Ltd.

H. & S. W. RAILWAY

Accom. Mon. & Fri.	Tim. Table in effect Feb. 7th, 1909	Accom. Mon. & Fri.
Read down.	Stations	Read up.
11.45	Lv. Middleton Ar.	16.25
12.16	* Clarence	15.54
12.33	Bridgetown	15.36
13.00	* Granville Centre	15.07
13.16	Granville Ferry	14.50
13.34	* Karsdale	14.34
13.55	Ar. Port Wade Lv.	14.10

* Flag Stations. Trains stop on signal.
**CONNECTIONS AT MIDDLETON
WITH ALL POINTS ON H. & S. W. RY.
AND D. A. RY.**

P. MOONEY
General Freight and Passenger Agent
HALIFAX, N. S.

FURNESS, WITBY & CO., LTD. STEAMSHIP LINERS.

London, Halifax and St. John, N. B.
From London. From Halifax.

Steamer
—Shenandoah, April 27
April 16—Kanawha, May 14
May 10—Langdale (via St. Johns)
May 22—Rappahannock, May 23
May 22—Shenandoah (via Havre)
..... June 10
June 9—Kanawha, June 26

LIVERPOOL VIA ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.
From Liverpool. From Halifax.
Steamer
—Tabasco, May 6
—Durango, May 20
May 15—Almeriana, June 3
May 23—Tabasco, June 17
June 12—Durango, July 1

S. S. "Kanawha," "Shenandoah," and "Rappahannock" have accommodation for a limited number of saloon passengers.
S. S. "Ulunda" has excellent first-class passenger accommodation.

FURNESS WITBY & CO., LTD.,
Agents, Halifax, N. S.

PUMPS! PUMPS! 'An Highway Shall be There'

**House Pumps,
Stock Pumps
Deep Well Pumps**

PIPE AND PIPE FITTINGS OF ALL SIZES

Bridgetown Foundry Co., Ltd



**Cowan's
Maple Buds**
NAME AND DESIGN REGISTERED.

A deliciously dainty chocolate confection, indescribably inviting and toothsome. Like all of Cowan's specialties, of superlative excellence. The name "Cowan" stamped on every bud.

The Cowan Co. Limited, Toronto.

A Fine Line of Goods

Is comprised in our new Spring Stock. Make your selection early before the rush begins. Already we are taking on extra help to fill our order.

I. M. OTTERSON

NEW SPRING MILLINERY

Many of our Models are imported from New York and Toronto and show the leading effects in the season's designs. A choice assortment of Ribbons and Novelties.

MISS ANNIE CHUTE

Stores in Bridgetown and Lawrencetown.

Do You Grow Turnips?

IF SO, HAVE YOU TRIED
Atlee's English Bronze Top Turnip Seed?

This seed has been imported by Mr. Atlee from England for the past thirteen years the sales increasing yearly, till they are now sold and grown in Annapolis, Digby, and Yarmouth Counties their name having spread from section to section.

The Turnips grown from this seed are shipped in Carload lots to Boston as late as June bringing the highest prices.

They yield a superior, solid, fine-grained, well flavored turnip, unexcelled for table use. A splendid cropper and good keeper.

PRICE 25c. per lb.
or sent by mail on receipt of price with 4c. per lb. added for postage

Atlee's Drug and Stationery Store, Annapolis, N. S.

Infants' Shoes

made on correct lasts, in factories where they make only children's goods, in Black, Tan, and Chocolate with hard and soft soles, made in full and half sizes.

Children's Shoes

We carry the celebrated "Classic" Shoe which is made on the very newest lasts to fit children's feet, and is the very best wearing line of Children's Shoes made. We have these in Black, Tan and Chocolate in Slippers, Oxfords and Shoes.

Little Gents' Shoes

made on little men's lasts. We also have these in Black, Tan and Chocolate of the celebrated Classic make, made in full and half sizes.

Do not spoil your child's feet by cheap shoes, get a pair of Classic Shoes and be sure their feet are comfortable. The Hartt Boots and Shoes in Tan, Pat. Kid., and Box Calf in all sizes.

E. S. PIGGOTT, Granville St.

Advertise in the Monitor

It Reaches the People

(By David Lyall, in British Weekly.)
Mr. Courtney Pile alighted from the train at the small station of Littleton, March, his handsome face wearing a somewhat troubled expression.

He passed through the hooking-office, and found an open trap of the type usually to be hired at village inns, awaiting his orders. He had wired for it because his visit was unexpected by those who might have seen that he had a more comfortable reception. It was a mild February day, with a suggestion of spring in the gentle air, soft clouds chasing one another across the dappled sky. The roads were soft and muddy, and Mr. Pile looked critically at the somewhat sorry old crock between the shafts of the village fly and ruefully shook his head.

'How much for the lot, Simon? and how long before we get hauled up to March Manor?'

'Matter o' arf an hour, sir,' replied Simon, without blinking an eye. 'There's more go in that there old crock than you thinks.'

Mr. Pile swung himself up beside the driver, threw the emaciated rug gingerly over his well-cut trousers, and the old crock, laying his ears well back, set off in a weird amble that was half gallop and half trot.

'They be gittin' on, sir, up to the Manor,' said the driver, inclined for a little friendly talk. 'Every day the walls gets a little bit 'igher, so to speak. It'll look tip-top when it's done.'

'Is it approved in these parts then?' inquired Mr. Pile with some interest.

'Oh, yes, sir; they says there won't be anythink to touch the new 'ouse in this part o' the country.'

'That's good, Simon, and as it should be,' remarked Mr. Pile, and relapsed into silence as they began to ascend the road to the downs, which dipped again to the sheltered valley in which the new Manor House of March was being erected for an absentee.

They reached it under thirty minutes, and long before they turned in at the avenue gates the red pile of the new masonry was visible between the spaces of the leafless trees.

'You can let me down here, Simon, and go round the back way to the stables,' said Mr. Pile when they were well within the gates; and I require you to wait there for me. I want to get back to Littleton in time for the three-ten.'

'Right, sir.'

The trap stopped, Mr. Pile alighted and at once cut across the park in a slanting direction towards the house. Once only he stopped to draw a letter from his pocket and read it through. It was almost unnecessary, because he had already made himself master of the contents, which had angered him greatly.

'Confounded cheek on Wakelyn's part—confounded!' he repeated, drawing out the word with emphasis, 'but he's a dinking good servant and we can't afford to dismiss him at this point. It would create suspicion, which is what we must avoid.'

When he reached the new building, which was being erected on the site of the old one, consumed a few months before by one of the most disastrous fires of the century, all the signs of a big undertaking being carried merrily through to its legitimate finish met his eye. Cranes were at work to assist the bricklayers, great piles of dry mortar and stacks of bricks covered the short sward, seeming to destroy for a moment the fine old turf 'in the immediate vicinity; the air was filled with the din of labor being heartily pursued.

A man high up on the gable wall caught sight of Mr. Pile approaching, and immediately began to descend to the ground. He was a big, slow man, with a somewhat inscrutable face, careless of his dress, but never slovenly; a man whose suggestion and whole bearing suggested both power and determination. A brief greeting, rather curt on Pile's part, passed between the two men, and Wakelyn waited for his superior to speak further.

'I came on account of the somewhat unusual letter I received from you yesterday, Wakelyn. I started to answer it this morning, but found it difficult; where can we talk?'

'In the little office; it is empty at the present moment,' answered Wakelyn, imperturbably, and they turned together to the small wooden shanty that had been erected for the transaction of business which required attention on the spot. It was quite comfortable within, and warmed by a small stove which sent out a bright glow. Pile closed the door, and his face hardened as he looked straight at Wakelyn.

'You exceeded your privilege, I think this time, Wakelyn. I've stood, we've all stood, a good deal from you, but this is the limit. What have you to say for yourself?'

'Nothing more than I put in my letter, sir. I can't stop here and see

the work through on the present lines. I don't profess to be a saint, but the stuff that's being put into this house is the limit, if I may borrow your expression. It's dishonest, and all the more so that Lord Trammer is not here himself to overlook it.'

'A fat lot of good he'd be if he were here. So it doesn't come up to specification?'

'No, and you know it; when I complained the Garrods have as good as told me they're within their rights, according to the orders they've received from you and Mr. Gladwyn. I won't be a party to it, that's all, and I'm quite ready to leave at the end of the week, in fact, I've made up my mind.'

Mr. Courtney Pile's face reddened very deeply.

'So it's a very high hand you'll take, Wakelyn? Whence all this new-fangled delicacy of conscience? You've been in the building trade a good many years, and I suppose this isn't the first time you've seen things that fall short of specification. It's done every day; you know that.'

'I do know it, but as I said, I won't be a party to it,' replied Wakelyn, with the same quiet, imperturbable air which had the effect of raising Mr. Pile's anger almost to a white heat.

'There isn't anything so very bad; it won't affect the foundations of the house, nor its lasting qualities, idiot, you must know that.'

'There'll be trouble in about five years' time,' was the reply. 'But that isn't the point—my point at least. Lord Trammer is paying for something he is not getting, and because I know that, I want to quit the job.'

'You're a fool to yourself, Wakelyn, if you do any such thing,' said Pile sourly. 'Where'll you get another job? A word from us will go a long way, and we can't afford, as business is in these days, to be so mealy-mouthed; nobody knows that better than you.'

'I can't help that,' replied Wakelyn, quietly. 'My mind's made up.'

Then Mr. Courtney Pile's admirable composure gave way, and he cursed his subordinate in no measured terms. But it made very little impression, and two hours later Pile had to return to town to report the ill success of his interview, and to look out for a successor to Wakelyn.

The man who faced a difficult situation for conscience' sake went about the rest of his day's work apparently undisturbed. He had counted the cost. That it was likely to be heavy he had never hidden from himself.

Lucrative situations were not going begging, and he was now a middle-aged man; further, he had many heavy private obligations—a wife and family, including an invalid son. It was for the boy's sake he had done this. If Ted Wakelyn had ever been tempted to rebel against the destiny that kept him tied to a sick bed while others carried on the work of life, he might have been cheered had he known how mighty was the influence he wielded on all with whom he came in contact.

When Wakelyn got back to his simple, bare quarters of the village inn that night two letters waited for him, both from his home.

He opened the boy's letter first, and when he read it a tender smile hovered about his lips, and something very like tears veiled his eyes. It had nothing to do with the case that had been decided that day, it was merely, as Wakelyn expressed it later, a love-letter from the boy, who missed his father and his chum more than he had words to tell. It warmed Wakelyn's heart; but while he fingered the other one, he was conscious of a reluctance so great that he feared to break the seal. It was Lucy's answer, his wife's deliverance upon the contents of the letter he had sent to her early in the week. He had not asked any advice in that letter, only told her what was in his mind, and what he intended to do. How would she take it? He felt a little afraid.

He slipped the letter in his pocket, unopened, went to wash the dust of the day's work from his face and hands, and then sat down to his solitary tea. He enjoyed it after a fashion, then pushing his chair back, sat down on the old monk's bench by the fire. That done, he cut open the envelope of his wife's letter with great deliberation, and drew forth the contents within. He imagined at once that it was not long, because the outer page was quite blank. When he turned it to the other side, his face flushed a little and his eye shone. It was a long time since Lucy had begun a letter to him in such endearing terms. She was undemonstrative, a woman of few words at all times. But for once she had laid aside all her reserve.

'Darling,' it began, 'Your letter is lying spread out before me as I write, and I have waited a whole day be-

Eczema Lodges in the Skin

Not a Blood Disease—Cured by Oil of Wintergreen Compound

For many years eczema was supposed to be a blood disease and was erroneously treated as such, but now the best authorities agree that eczema is only a skin disease and must be cured through the skin. The eminent skin specialist, Dr. D. D. Dennis, first discovered the eczema germ, and his discovery was quickly taken up in both Germany and France.

To kill the eczema germ and at the same time heal the skin, Dr. Dennis compounded oil of wintergreen, thymol, glycerine, etc. The remedy is a liquid, not a mere salve, hence it sinks right into the pores of the skin. Washing with this oil of wintergreen compound seems to take the itch away at once; soon the scales drop away and the disease disappears. The prescription has now been used so long as to have proven its absolute merit.

For free sample bottle write to The D. D. D. Laboratory, Department B, M., 23 Jordan St., Toronto. For sale by all druggists.

AN ACADIAN SPRING.

Across some mirrored lake
As evening falls,
I hear the night birds give
Their vesper calls.

The tinkling bells of kine
Float down the vale
And lose their melody
Along the trail.

Forth from the old mill-race
There comes the roar
Of waters falling as
They fell of yore;

While far in yonder gorge
A restless stream
Makes music to the night
Wind's gentle dream.

Across the marshland drifts
A silvery screen
Of fog; the late moon casts
Her mystic sheen.

Upon Tawopskik's hill;
The odorous Spring
And cool, dark Earth now move
The heart to sing.

As out of memory
Faint echoes rise
And quiet Acadian days
In dim disguise,
—Ingils Morse, in the June Canadian Magazine.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY THE BEST ON THE MARKET.

'I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and find it to be the best on the market,' says E. W. Tardy, editor of The Sentinel, Gainsboro, Tenn. 'Our baby had several colds that winter and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always gave it relief at once and cured it in a short time. I always recommend it when opportunity presents itself.' For sale by W. A. WARREN, BRIDGETOWN; A. E. ATLEE, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, and BEAR RIVER DRUG STORE.

WILL SEARCH FOR THE NORTH POLE.

Paris, June 6—Walter Wellman, who is about to undertake another expedition in search of the North Pole, and Melvin Vaniman, his engineer, have added considerable improvement to the dirigible balloon which is to be taken along with them. It has been equipped with an extra set of propellers capable of being shifted while in motion, so that the balloon may be forced up or down. They have also perfected an ingenious compass, upon the principle of the sundial, and have devised a theoretical system for Arctic navigation by means of curves. The party will leave Spitzbergen in about a fortnight and the start of the pole is expected to take place about August 1.

TO MAKE A MAN OF YOUR BOY.

A philosopher once said that true education of boys is to teach them what they ought to know when they become men.

(1) To be true and to be genuine. No education is worth anything that does not include this. A man had better not know now to read, and be true and genuine in action, rather than be learned in all sciences and in all languages, and be at the same time false in heart and counterfeit in life. Above all things, teach the boys that truth is more than riches, power or possessions.

(2) To be pure in thought, language, and life—pure in mind and in body.

(3) To be unselfish. To care for the feelings and comforts of others. To be generous, noble and manly. This will include a genuine reverence for the aged and things sacred.

(4) To be self-reliant and self-helpful, even from childhood. To be industrious always, and self-supporting at the earliest proper age. Teach them that all honest work is honorable; that an idle life of dependence on others is disgraceful.



Floorglaze

literally glazes any floor—yet isn't slippery to walk on—wears wonderfully—and keeps the room practically free from dust. Any woman can apply Floorglaze easily—it dries hard overnight—it will never crackle nor flake. Water won't affect it—so Floorglaze is good for outdoor woodwork (steps, verandas, etc.) as well as ideal for house floors. Comes in ten beautiful shades—a gallon coats 500 square feet. Ask at the paint store for Floorglaze, or let us send valuable FREE booklet.

IMPERIAL VARNISH & COLOR CO., LIMITED, OF TORONTO.

'Recommended and for sale by'
Karl Freeman