

Sick Headaches

are not caused by anything wrong in the head, but by constipation, biliousness and indigestion. Headache powders or tablets may deaden, but cannot cure them. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills do cure sick headache in the sensible way by removing the constipation or sick stomach which caused them.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Rural Schools

In March Canadian Home Journal there is a very capable and just attack, by Dr. Annie Backus, on the condition of nearly all rural school-houses. This is the second of a series now appearing in the Journal that should be read by all parents sending their children to the country schools.

In going about the country the one thing which most strikes the traveller is the uniform ugliness of the rural school buildings, and the sad bare disorder of the grounds. This, with the two hideous little buildings so prominent in the background, and quite unscrupled from every point of view, makes one wonder what ideals of beauty and modesty can be developed in such surroundings.

The earliest impressions of the child—what it sees in its own home is of great importance in after life,—and next to the home the impressions the child receives in school and school surroundings are the factors which influence mind and body in the years to come.

If we owe any education to our children at all, it should be a practical one, and to learn how to beautify and care for the school grounds is to learn how to make beautiful and care for that part of the great earth which falls to the lot of anyone so taught, and which she or he calls home.

The grounds about our school-houses should be a constant object lesson in order and beauty, and the interior of our school-house furnished with some thought of the welfare and comfort for children who must sit there so many hours in the day.

Go into any well-regulated dairy stable in the province and you will find the stalls graded to the cows; but in the rural school-houses tall and short children are expected to accommodate their bodies to the seats and desks, too often at a sacrifice of comfort and health.

The ordinary schoolroom is more like an untidy barn than anything else. In some places you will see the pail for drinking water in the corner, and the tin cup for all. Even if there were no danger of contagion from this, it would be a bad example. No truly clean person cares to drink of water that has been standing in a room where the atmosphere is contaminated with the exhalations from many lungs, and from the dust floating about from blackboard and books.

All schoolhouses should have proper lavatory equipments, and every child taught to be particular in habits of cleanliness in order that those children coming from well-kept homes should not have their sensibilities blunted by carelessness, and more particularly in order that children coming from ill-regulated homes be taught that cleanliness is very near akin to godliness.

St. Croix Cove

St. Croix Cove, Sept. 20th.—Mrs. Eliza Healy has returned to her home in Outram, after spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. William C. Hall.

Miss May Witham and Miss Alice Stark, of Clarence, were guests of Miss Cora Brinton, last Sunday.

Mrs. Lansdale Hall, of Baconfield, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Susanna Poole. Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Marshall, recently visited his brother, Robert Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dann, of Hampton, have the sympathy of their friends in this community, in their sad bereavement.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by druggists and dealers.

MONEY NO ONE CLAIMS.

British Banks Have Millions That Owners Never Call For.

Twenty millions of unclaimed money are in the coffers of British banks—derelict gold which nobody owns and which the banks are naturally pleased to take care of—gold more than sufficient to pave every square foot of Cheapside with sovereigns.

Some years ago, when Mr. Goschen's conversion scheme was in the air, it was found that the Bank of England alone had nearly 11,000 of these dormant accounts. Forty of them had more than \$30,000 apiece to their credit.

One balance was written in six figures—\$907,900. The total at the bottom of the long list was \$30,248,875. This amount was very largely made up of unclaimed dividends on government stock.

For seven years the bankers keep the accounts open, prepared to pay over the balance to any who can prove title to it. This term expired, they regard the forgotten gold as their own. Five million dollars of such ownerless money went to build London's splendid law courts. The city, it is said, has more than one magnificent bank building reared from the same handy material. The Bank of England, one learns, provides pensions for clerks' widows out of such a fund.

But, whatever becomes of it, these millions of "mystery gold" are always growing, fed by man's carelessness or forgetting, their secrets hidden away in thousands of musty bank ledgers.—London Tit-Bits.

A BONE IN THE THROAT.

Lemon Juice, It is Said, Will Quickly Melt It Away.

Sitting at a planked shad dinner, a laughing guest drew a bone into his throat, and he began to strangle. Some one suggested that the sufferer swallow a fragment of dry bread.

"Oh, no!" exclaimed one man. "Don't give him bread. It might catch the bone, and it might not. Give him something that is sure to give relief." Beckoning to a waiter, he said, "Bring me a lemon, cut in two." And it was brought without delay. Taking one section, he offered it to the choking guest and told him to suck the juice and to swallow it slowly. Directions were faithfully followed, and in about a quarter of a minute the afflicted one placed the half lemon on his plate, looked into the anxious faces around the table and smiled.

"Well, Joe," said one, "how about it?" "It's gone," was the reply. "The bone has slipped down." "Not exactly that," said the man who suggested it. "The bone slipped down, all right, but it was melted first by the citric acid. I never knew it to fall to dissolve a fishbone. You can test the power of lemon juice by dropping some on the fishbones you may have lying on your plate."

Several dinners made the experiment. In each case the acid reduced the bone to liquid gelatin.—New York Press.

They Tell a Different Story.

There are peculiarities of our English language which no other language exhibits. Did you ever notice how many English words are formed by simply dropping the first letters—for example, wheat, heat, eat, at; sham, ham, am; wheel, heel, eel; whale, hale, ale, and scores of others? Again, we have in our mother tongue two words which joined together, make a distinct word of an entirely different meaning, just as a single word disjoined does. Take the words "since" and "rely" or the separate word "sincerely." To illustrate: Your letter came in words that tempt me dearly. You wrote them, sweet, most truly and sincerely. For praise like that heroes might gladly die. But on another's love you since rely.

Origin of "Chauffeur."

There were chauffeurs long before automobiles. History tells us that about the year 1705 men strangely accoutered, their faces covered with soot and their eyes carefully disguised, entered by night farms and lonely habitations and committed all sorts of depredations. They carried their victims, dragged them before a great fire, where they burned the soles of their feet and demanded information as to the whereabouts of their money and jewels; hence they were called "chauffeurs," a name which frightened so much our good grandmothers.—Paris Journal.

A la Crimzon Gulch.

"These great nations," remarked Plute Pte as he thoughtfully folded his newspaper, "have pretty much the same idea that we have here in Crimzon Gulch."

"In what respect?" "They sort of take it for granted that the one that kin shoot quickest, straightest and oftenest is sort of naturally entitled to be considered boss."—Washington Star.

Phonograph Records.

"The family in the flat next to ours have a phonograph." "Have they any good records?" "Yes; they have one record for six hours continuously playing and another of six hours and twenty minutes almost continuous."—Kansas City Journal.

Deferred Dividend.

"Oh, mother! I just broke a window with my ball!" "Very well, Tommy; I'm busy just now, but if you'll remind me a little later, I'll punish you."—Life.

Decision of character will often give an inferior mind command over a superior.—Witt.

"YOU'LL SUFFER ALL YOUR LIFE"

That's what the Doctor told him

"Fruit-a-lives Cured Him"

CHESTERTON, ONT., Jan. 25th 1911 "For over twenty years, I have been troubled with Kidney Disease, and the doctors told me they could do me no good, and that I would be a sufferer for the rest of my life."

I doctored with different medical men and tried many advertised remedies, but none of them suited my case.

Nearly a year ago, I tried "Fruit-a-lives". I have been using this fruit medicine nearly all the time since, and am glad to say that I am cured.

I give "Fruit-a-lives" the credit of doing what the doctors said was impossible. I am now seventy-six years old, and in first class health."

GEO. W. BARKLEY. In all the world, there is no other remedy that has cured so many cases of so-called "incurable" kidney disease, as "Fruit-a-lives". This famous fruit medicine acts directly on the kidneys—helping and strengthening them—and ridding the system of the waste matter that poisons the blood.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

KING OF FRUITS.

To Eat a Durian You Must First Overcome Your Sense of Smell.

The orangut furnishes in the durian one of the strangest of fruits. It has been called "the king of fruits, as the orange is the queen," but there are many who entertain no liking for it.

There is this difficulty about the durian. Its consumption presents the same obstacle to enjoyment as a ripe cheese. To eat a durian one must first overcome one's sense of smell. The odor of the durian suggests limburger cheese, onion sauce, brown sherry and other incongruities. It has also been compared to the smell of a limekiln in full operation.

The Malays are excessively fond of the fruit, and those Europeans whose sense of smell is not overdelicate contend that the durian is like rich but very custard flavored with almonds.

A British officer at Penang once dined a number of parliament about to leave for home. Among other delicacies an overripe durian was placed upon the table. The guest, on being pressed to partake of it, declined, with this remark: "It may have been very good last season, but if you will excuse me I would rather not venture on it now."

The durian is as large as a man's head and is covered with sharp spines. It grows upon a large tree, somewhat similar to the walnut. When ripe it falls, and if it should strike any one the chances are that it would inflict damage. The natives, knowing the danger of a blow from a falling durian, stretch nets under the trees in populous places so that the fruit may be caught as it falls.—New York Sun.

Flagrant.

A senator was condemning a piece of political deception.

"The thing was as flagrant," he said, "as the railway case. Two men, one of them very short, were passing through a station toward the train gates, when the bigger one was heard to say: 'I've took a half ticket for ye, George. Yer so little ye'll pass all right.'"

"But," protested George, "how about my beard?" And he twiddled his chin beard nervously.

"Oh," rejoined the other, "tell 'em it's a mole."—Washington Star.

Bildad's Car.

"Well, Bildad," said Jimponberry, "I suppose, now that you are living out in the country, you have a car."

"Yes," said Bildad. "That is, my neighbors and I have one together." "Really?" said Jimponberry. "Co-operative arrangement, eh? Not a bad idea. What make is it?"

"Oh, just plain trolley."—Judge.

A Mere Man's Opinion.

"Do you mean to tell me," demanded Mrs. Whackhurst, "that it is a bad thing for a woman to have an aim in life?"

"I do," said Whackhurst, "especially if she's going to throw bricks. She might hit something."—Harper's.

A Change of Tone.

Von Blumer (roaring with rage): Who told you to put that paper on the wall? Decorator:—Four wife, sir. Von Blumer:—Pretty, isn't it?—Exchange.

Life is a tragedy wherein we sit as spectators awhile and then act our part in it.—Swift.

The Poet's Roost.

William Watson says of the poet: "He sits above the clang and dust of time."

This might indicate that he takes to the roof when his wife begins her spring housecleaning.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Curiosity.

Where necessity ends curiosity begins, and no sooner are we supplied with everything the nature can demand than we sit down to contrive artificial appetites.—Johnson.

The man who toils for a principle ennobles himself by the act.—Theodore Parker.

SMOKE FOR A LIVING.

French Tobacco Testers and Their Peculiar Line of Work.

In the French ministry of finance there is a class of officials whose activity is little known to the outer world. These men are the official tobacco testers, and they pass judgment on every kind of tobacco manufactured in France.

They consist of a chairman and five assistants, and from morning to evening they have nothing to do but smoke cigars, cigarettes and pipes, in order to arrive at an estimate of the different kinds of tobacco submitted to them.

It is not only the products of home industry that come before them for judgment, but the cigars and cigarettes that are sold in France have also to make their appeal to the decision of their palate, and the pleasantest part of the day's work comes when it falls to their lot to test the high price Havana cigars sold by the state.

The officials who undertake this difficult and responsible duty are inspectors of tobacco manufacturers who have passed a certain number of years in the state's service and have given proof of their capability for this peculiar kind of work. Their by no means light duty consists in smoking from 9 in the morning to 5 in the evening, and every often it is by no means the best kinds of tobacco with which they have to deal. The injurious influence of this tobacco debauch, which produces great dryness of the mouth and throat and might easily lead to nicotine poisoning, they endeavor to combat by drinking great quantities of black coffee, which acts as an antidote to the effects of the nicotine imbued. And it is only black coffee that renders it possible for them to distinguish between and estimate the value of the various kinds of strong tobacco.

The danger run by these valiant officials can best be gauged by remembering the highly poisonous character of nicotine as brought out especially by the experience of a Croatian in the Crimean war, who, on finding a snake in a wall, knocked the bowl of his chibouk and plunged the end into its mouth, with the result that it fell dead at his feet as stiff as a piece of iron.—Hamburger Nachrichten.

Everything Out.

A "cub" reporter was sent out by his city editor to cover a fire in the Back Bay district. Before he could reach the house the fire had been extinguished and the fire department gone. Nothing daunted, the reporter rang the bell of the house and soon was confronted by a servant girl.

"I wish to see Mr. Robinson," said the reporter, politely tipping his hat.

"He's out," tersely answered the servant.

"Is his wife at home?" asked the reporter.

"No; she's out, too."

"Well," came back the reporter, "I understand you have had a fire here."

"Oh, that's out, too," and the reporter went sullenly away as the door slammed in his face.—Boston Traveler.

A Suggestion.

The retailer stopped one of his oldest customers on the street.

"I want to speak to you," he began.

"Go ahead, and see if I care."

"You've got to care. This bill of yours has been running a long time now."

"Poor thing! How can you be so cruel as to let it run a long time?"

"Well, what are you going to do with it?"

"I'm going to make you a suggestion. If that bill has been running for as long as you say it has give it a rest. Let it stand for a month or two."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Wideawake Prisoner.

"The jury has unanimously found you guilty, prisoner at the bar," said the judge drily, "but for some reason unknown to me they have recommended you to the mercy of the court. In view of your crime you must be hanged, but in view of that recommendation to mercy you may choose the method of hanging."

"A right, you're honor," replied the prisoner. "If that's the case I guess I'll be hanged in effigy."—Harper's.

Allayed His Fever.

Old Bachelor—Whatcher looking so blue about, old man? De Chapple—Reason enough. Last night I dramatically told Doc De Rocks that I was consumed with love for his daughter, and the old chump prescribed quinine for a fever and said he'd send the bill later.—Boston Record.

Fills the Bill.

"A sentence with the word exposure," the teacher demanded, and a sturdily boy put up his hand.

"If you fellows don't quit your grafting I'll exposure," he quoted grandiloquently from the noted reform lecturer he had heard.—New York Times.

Suits: Samples for Fall Suitings and Overcoats have now arrived. Prices from \$16.00 to \$35.00. Caps: We have a very nice line of Fall Caps. Prices 75c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.15, \$1.25. Raincoats: Now is the time to buy THAT RAIN COAT. 15% off all Raincoats from now until end of month. \$7.00 Raincoats Now \$5.95. Come in and see them. TRUNKS, BAGS and SUIT CASES: We have had a new line just arrived. Our Straw Bags and Suit Cases range in Prices from \$1.50 to \$2.25. Gilbert E. Hartt. Corner Granville and Queen Streets, Bridgetown.

The Monitor Wedding Stationery. will suit the most fastidious of brides. Correct in style, excellent in workmanship. Old English Wedding Text, Imperial Script, Tiffany Script on smooth or kid finish stationery. Ask for samples.

FINE GROCERIES "The Best is None too Good" Buy at Lloyd's and get satisfaction. J. E. LLOYD & SON

T. J. MARSHALL Is Opening NEW FALL GOODS Call and Get Prices

COMFORT SOAP "IT'S ALL RIGHT" CLOTHES STAY WHITE If You Treat Them Right USE COMFORT SOAP. POSITIVELY the LARGEST SALE in CANADA

Real Estate

FOR SALE

RESIDENCE FOR SALE. My residential property in the village of Granville Ferry, including fine large house, modern, commodious and convenient, admirably adapted for summer boarders, with good stable and hennery. One acre of land partly in garden and small fruit. Fine lawn and garden. Fine situation, beautiful view of river and valley, and directly opposite the old historic town of Annapolis Royal, connected by steam ferry, A bargain. Ill health my only reason for selling. W. E. PARR, Granville Ferry, Aug. 17th

RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

Situated on Granville St., Bridgetown, contains large dining room, and pantry on first flat. Six bedrooms and bath room on second flat. Basement contains summer kitchen, laundry and cold storage room. Heated by furnace. Hot and cold water. Apply to JOHN IRVIN, Agents

HOME FOR SALE.

Fine country residence, just on the limits of the town, suitable for summer house or all-year-round residence. House modern, commodious and convenient, with good stable. Orchard yielding over three hundred barrels of apples, besides other fruit. Fine situation, beautiful view of river and valley. For information apply to M. K. PIPER, Monitor Office.

ORCHARD FOR SALE.

23 acres of choice orchard land, situated at Wilmot in the heart of the apple-bearing district of the Annapolis Valley. Land once owned by the late Brower G. Stromach. Fine young orchard of about 400 trees, about seven years old, now on the property. Property will be sold on easy terms to purchaser. Apply to Eastern Canada Savings & Loan Co., Halifax, or FRED W. HARRIS, Annapolis Royal.

FOR SALE.

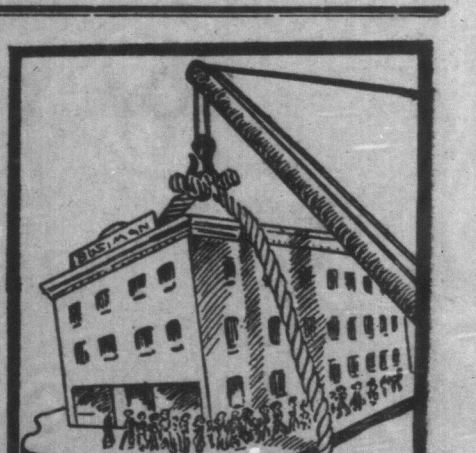
That very desirable residential property situated at Carleton's Corner, Bridgetown, consisting of modern dwelling house, stable, shop and orchard and garden. Also one hundred acres of woodland. Possession can be given first of May. For further particulars apply to J. B. WHITMAN, Province Bldg., Halifax, or F. R. FAY, Esq., Bridgetown.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

A very desirable, centrally located house, with large garden or building lot, suitable for a single family or two small families. Small sum of money buys it. For particulars apply to M. K. PIPER, Monitor Office. Bridgetown, June 18th, t.i.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

According to the postal law now in force newspaper publishers can hold for fraud anyone who takes a paper from the post office and refuses payment, and the man who allows subscriptions to remain unpaid and then orders a postmaster to send notification of discontinuance to the publishers lays himself liable to arrest and fine. Postmasters are also liable under the law for the cost of papers delivered to other persons after the death or removal from their office district of the persons to whom the paper was first addressed.



SWINGING A BUSINESS Judicious advertising is the derrick that swings a business to success. Classified Want Ads. are terse business bringers that are suitable to any business. They help the small ones become big, and the big ones to become bigger.