

Salesmen Wanted! FONTHILL NURSERIES. 465 Acres, the largest 465 Acres in Canada. Head Office, Toronto, Ont.; Branch, Montreal.

JOHNSON'S PILLS. These pills were a wonderful discovery. No other like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease.

Make New Rich Blood! LAWRENCETOWN PUMP COMPANY, (ESTABLISHED 1880.) N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.

DRYSDALE & HOYT, MANUFACTURERS OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS, HEADSTONES, ETC.

Curbing and Fencing Lots in Cemeteries A SPECIALTY. MANTLES, TABLE TOPS, SOAP STONE, FOR STOVE LININGS, TO ORDER.

A Letter from Quebec. GENTLEMEN, I have deferred writing the letter to testify to the benefits derived from the use of your SIMONSON'S LINIMENT.

John S. Jones, P. O. Box 246, Halifax, N. S. BAND INSTRUMENTS PIANOS, ORGANS, and everything in the MUSICAL LINE.

New Goods, R. D. BEALS! DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, Ready Made Clothing, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, CROCKERY WARE, SHELF HARDWARE.

T. D. RUGGLES & SONS. Office on Queen Street, Bridgetown, N. S. will henceforth be known under the name and style of

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late JOHN BRUCE, of Centerville, in the County of Annapolis, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the undersigned, within six months from the date hereof.

Administratrix Notice. ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of the late JOSEPH DENNISON, of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the undersigned, within six months from the date hereof.

TEAMS TO LET. For answer, a quiet stare and a slight contraction of the pretty mouth of my companion—indicating her opinion that, as a stranger and unacquainted, I had no right to speak to her.

Washing Woolleners. AS WOOLLENERS are worth so much through the winter I would like to give my way of washing them. I never wash two or three colors in the same water, to begin with. Of course it is a trouble, but anything that is particular is troublesome.

Picking Up The Rare Coin. THE WORK OF BANK TELLERS WHEN THEIR DAY'S LABOR IS OVER. Do you know what a good many bank tellers and men who handle large amounts of gold and silver coins do at the close of the day?

Select Literature. A Terrible Ten Minutes. IT HAPPENED ONE afternoon last year, during the month of November, that I received a telegram calling for my presence in London early the next morning on an important business matter.

The Washerwoman's Song. Writing out the old, writing out the new, Writing out the black, writing out the grey. Writing out the white, writing out the blue—And thus I wring my life away.

The Backus Water Motor. It takes but little room. It never gets out of repair. It can't blow up. It requires no fuel. It needs no engineering.

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Chipmy Watson, then, was our companion—a droll and desperate man. By a mighty effort, I controlled my voice sufficiently to say, "Excuse me for reaching across you, madam, but that was my last match, and I could not find it to go out."

Having dispatched this message, I finished off the day's work with all speed and returned to my lodgings to make preparations for my journey. These, as the masculine reader need not be told, consisted principally of cramming a soap and a spirit-flask, together with a few other necessities, into a carpet-bag, and what followed the discussion of a hearty meal, and the delivery of an exhortation to my landlady to feed my fox terrier.

Returning my companion's silence, I wrote upon the paper: "It is probably only a dog. Shall I look under the seat?" Her answer was short and to the point: "No; do not look. It was a hand."

Was it the dream which filled me? I cannot tell; but this much I know, that in an instant there flashed across my mind with overwhelming force the thought of the escaped wife-murderer.

My first action was to remove any suspicion that might be in the mind of the mysterious third occupant of our carriage, through the presumable accidental action of having touched the lady's dress.

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When I looked at the girl, I was struck by a feeling which I had never experienced before. She had the appearance of a young girl of about fifteen or sixteen, and her eyes were full of a sad, questioning look.

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To Our Readers! WE have made arrangements with the publishers of the Cottage Hearth, Boston, Mass., to offer the MONITOR with the Magazine this year.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, The Most Popular Scientific Paper in the World. Weekly, \$3.00 a Year; \$1.50 for Six Months.

PATENTS. Any person who has made an invention, and desires to know whether it is probably new and patentable, can obtain advice concerning the same.

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