

WAR EXPERIENCE OF SCHOOL TEACHER

Former Principal of Florenceville School Writes Thrilling Letter

The following letter is from Pte. Harold W. Goodwin, a former principal of Florenceville Consolidated School, who gave up his position and enlisted. The letter is addressed to his parents who reside in Westmorland county:

Nov. 28th, 1917.

Dear Folks: Well, I am in hospital in England at last, the first step toward home and Canada. I arrived in England on the 24th, at Southampton. I am going to start now and tell you all about my being wounded, and right up till now.

By god, but it seems great to know I can send this letter myself without anyone reading it and can write just what I please, no censoring over here you know. This is the first letter I have been able to send for over a year. Well, I will tell you about my being wounded now, although it gives me a case of nerves to think about it. Well, we went over the top at Ypres, Belgium, early in morning (just breaking daylight) of the 30th of October. We were to drive Fritz off the ridge in front of us. Well the barrage started and it was hell and nothing else, shells bursting everywhere and machine guns rattling everywhere. Lots of our fellows were killed before we climbed out of the trench to go over. Lewis Allen, a chum of mine, whose home is near Port Elgin, was killed here.

Well we went over and it was like walking through fire. I do not know how I got as far as I did, for fellows were falling all around me and shells bursting everywhere. I got about three hundred yards before I was hit. I had just taken a few shots at some Fritz who were trying to run away, when I was knocked down by this shell.

I fell into a shell hole that was partly full of water, and could not get out, and had to lay there for four or five hours with shells bursting all around and I expected every minute was the last one, believe me. My left leg was smashed from the knee down and my left hand banged up pretty badly, but I guess it is going to come out as good as ever. Well, after I had been lying in this shell hole, I saw that our fellows were not getting along very well with Fritz and were being driven back a little. I was afraid I would be left there and get taken prisoner or just bayoneted by Fritz and I thought that if I had to pass out I might as well do it trying to get back to our lines as as there in that hole.

I started to crawl back with my leg dragging behind, and I never did such a hard job in my life. It took me nearly half a day to crawl back to our trench, as I did not get back until nearly night. Some fellows found me lying in the trench and picked me up and carried me over to a little dressing station where some of my wounds were tied up. I stayed all night and part of the next day, when I was carried out about three miles on a stretcher and put in a motor ambulance where my wet clothes were cut off, and my wounds received the first good dressing they had. This was the evening of the second day you see, before I got out of the line. I was then put in the car again and taken down a short distance to the casualty clearing station at Poperidge, Belgium, where my leg was X-rayed, and I was put under ether and when I woke up my leg was off at the knee. This was about ten o'clock at night.

I stayed there the next day and then the day after I was put on the ambulance train and came down to No. 11 Hospital at Rouen. I arrived there the 2nd of November, got fine care there, and began to recover my strength

O.K., and my wounds began to heal some. I was sent from there the 23rd and put on the Hospital Ship "St. George" for England and arrived at Southampton the 24th, then I was put on a Red Cross train again and sent up to London and here I am.

It is a very nice hospital and a large one too, you get good care and everything. It is a Catholic one and some of the nurses are nuns, but of course the patients are of all religions and it makes no difference. There are some more Canadians here too; you have lots of visitors here, and they bring in fruit and things like that. I have been visited by a Canadian Red Cross lady and they got you anything you need. I was in a wheel chair for an hour or two yesterday and taken up stairs to a concert which was very good. It was a treat to sit up for it was only the second time. My leg is healing fine and does not bother me, also my hand is doing good. Several of the bones in the back of the hand are broken, but they are knitting all right. I hope you are not worrying all the time about my being wounded this time for believe me it might have been a great deal worse, and I am lucky to be here at all you bet.

My mail is going to be sent to me from France as the sister of the hospital I was in said she would send it as soon as she got my address, so I will be getting your letters in a few days all right. I will get your mail quickly now as it don't have so far to go.

Well, I won't bother you any more by telling of my wounds and other unpleasant things of that kind, but ask about how you all are and getting on. Expect you have a good bit of snow by now. We had snow for about ten minutes on Sunday here. I hear there is an election in Canada next month, and you know the soldiers will have their vote, so I suppose I will have my first vote.

Well, I guess I will close for now as I haven't much more news. Hope you are all well. Write often I will write again soon when I have some news.
Pte. Harold W. Goodwin.

THICK GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Give Try to Hair Care soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a small bottle of Danderine.

If you care for heavy hair that glazes with beauty and is radiant with life, has an incomparable softness and is fully and lustrous, try Danderine.

Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This constructive scrub jobs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots loosen, loosen and die; then the hair falls out. Surely get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store and just try it.

Upriver Towns Will Grow Rapidly Soon as New Mills Operate.

The development of the pulp wood industry along the St. John river valley is expected to bring much prosperity to several places in New Brunswick and Maine, including Edmundston, Van Buren and St. Leonards.

A large pulp mill has been located at Edmundston and a large new plant at Van Buren is nearing completion. Canada cuts about 700,000 cords of spruce pulp wood annually for United States mills. Much hemlock is also exported.

A Necessity in the House.

Many of the common ills of life arise from a torpid, sluggish condition of the Liver, Kidneys or Bowels, and because they act on each of these organs in a direct and specific way, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills overcome serious and painful diseases over which ordinary medicines have no control.

Be Progressive—ADVERTISE!

HAVE NO MORE FOREST FIRES

To Save New Brunswick Forests by New Forest Service

The chief power behind the circulating dollar in New Brunswick is the productive forests. To reduce the lumber cut automatically reduces the amount of money that is available for everyday business. It also means the reduction of provincial revenues, and the amount thus forfeited, would have to be raised by other kinds of public taxes. Employment likewise would be a permanent slump from which nothing could revive it.

In order to keep New Brunswick's forests contributing their utmost in money and employment, in thriving towns and busy industries, a movement is under way to have the Provincial Government reorganize the system of fire protection on all the timber lands. Fire has robbed New Brunswick of vast quantities of timber, from which no citizen derived a penny of benefit nor a day's employment. The plan proposed by the Chief Forester and strongly supported by public bodies such as the Commission of Conservation and the Canadian Forestry Association, is to establish a system of fire districts, each in charge of a competent forester. Instead of locally-controlled fire wardens, as at present, there would be a centrally-controlled body of skilled men, under constant supervision and discipline. Such a system of fire rangers has been proved as the only workable and economical plan by Quebec, British Columbia and Ontario.

The rangers would perform their duties according to schedule, giving close account of their time, distances covered, fires encountered, fire damage, etc. They would be assisted by observation towers, telephone lines and other necessary aids in controlling outbreaks of fire. To encourage the best rangers to remain with the Forest Service from year to year, the Chief Forester plans to utilize them for supervision of the cutting in fall and winter. This involves a new departure for New Brunswick. It means that the Government would have much more thorough oversight of the quantities of logs cut on licensed lands and could make some provisions for the more careful treatment of the forest by jobbers.

A feature of the plan of Forest Service reorganization, now being considered by the Government is that with very little more than the present expenditure, New Brunswick can have a well organized Forest Service second to none in Canada.

GIVE "SYRUP OF FIGS" TO CONSTIPATED CHILD

Delicious Fruit Laxative casts harm tender little stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Each of the tongue, mother! If coated, your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, doesn't sleep, eat or get naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad, has sore throat, diarrhoea, full of colic, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

Grant-Giberson

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Giberson of Holmesville was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Dec. 19, when their daughter, Margaret Elva, was united in marriage to Murray Laurence Grant eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Handford Grant of Kilburn. The ceremony took place at 3 o'clock, the bridal party entering the parlor to the strains of the wedding march rendered by Miss Amy Giberson. The officiating clergyman was Rev. C. O. Howlett of Bath. The bride looked very winsome in a gown

of white duchesse satin, trimmed with shadow lace. She wore a veil with orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white carnations, pinks, and maiden-hair fern. The bridesmaid, Miss Bernice Giberson, sister of the bride, was becomingly attired in pale blue satin. The groom was supported by his brother, Leigh H. Grant of Kilburn. After the happy young couple had received the congratulations of the guests a bountiful supper was served.

Many beautiful gifts were received, including over \$40 in cash. The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl and amethyst pendant.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant, who will reside in Kilburn, have the best wishes of all for a long and happy married life.

Beaufort Girl Weds in New Jersey

A Vineland, N. J., paper says: There was one of the prettiest and jolliest home weddings last night at the Barr residence on Almond street, that can be imagined. The contracting parties were Charles Steel Barr and Miss Ethel Estella Lee. The whole house was decorated in red and green, holiday colors, and the ceremony took place under an arch of mistletoe, holly and ferns with a background of green as a bank in the bay window. The Rev. Francis Van R. Moore, rector of Trinity Church, performed the ring ceremony. The bride was given away by her mother, who came from West Virginia to attend the celebration. The bride was prettily gowned in blue Georgette crepe, embroidered with beads, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. The bridesmaids were Miss Winifred Lee, sister of the bride, and Miss Gladys Barr, sister of the bridegroom. Miss Lee was dressed in green and Miss Barr in blue. The wedding procession made a very pretty appearance on the march to the altar to the strains of wedding music. The best man was Harold Trumbull, and Mr. Chas. Tassart, the bander, acted as usher.

A feature that added to the beauty of the occasion was the supper table. It was trimmed to green foliage and white carnations and the big cakes and the little cakes with the bountiful supply of everything else, made a very tempting sight and the twenty-five guests never had a more social time around the festive board.

The presents were beautiful and plentiful. The bride was generously remembered by the many friends she has made since coming here about a year from Canada about a year ago. Cut glass, aluminum ware, silver, fancy work and about everything else, including fifty dollars in shining gold, made up a very nice list with which to begin house-keeping. The newlyweds will go to housekeeping on Mainrose street.

"CASCARETS" WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Sluggish Liver and Bowels—Take Cascarets tonight.

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headache come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret tonight will give your constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you feeling good for months.

Meeting of Co. Council

The regular semi-annual meeting of the County Council of the municipality of Carleton will be held at the Court House on Tuesday, the 15th day of January next at 11 o'clock a.m. Dated this 20th day of December A. D. 1917. J. C. HARTLEY, Secretary-Treasurer Municipality of Carleton.

Are Your Lungs Strong?

Do colds go down to your throat? Are your bronchial tubes easily affected? Above all, do colds settle on your chest? Then your lungs may not be as strong as you expected—consumption often follows.

Good Physicians Everywhere Prescribe

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Because its Pure Cod Liver Oil is Famous for strengthening delicate throats and weak lungs while its glycerine soothes the tender linings and alleviates the cough. Start on Scott's Emulsion today—it is Nature's building-food free from harmful drugs.

Humor and Philosophy

PERT PARAGRAPHS.
It is easier for the emul to pass through the eye of the needle than for some people to explain how they became millionaires on small salaries in a short space of time.
The next stunt to attract notice should be the discovery of something that needs to be discovered.
You need to be an extremely good navigator in order to always steer clear of trouble.



PURITY FLOUR

Establishes the highest standard of quality ever attained in the manufacture of flour.

It contains an extraordinary amount of nourishment, which makes its use a real economy.

More Bread and Better Bread—and Better Pastry, too.

WRIGLEYS

During convalescence, and when appetite lags

WRIGLEYS

brings to the hot, dry mouth a freshness and a soothing balm that coaxes back the enthusiasm of health.

Thousands of soldiers in Europe have cause to thank Wrigley's for its tonic effect.

Keep your fighter supplied

The Flavour Lasts

MADE IN CANADA