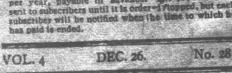
## week in favor of Miss Myrtle THE OBSERVER this week in favor of Miss Myrtle Dickinson, She is a very ambitious

dvertising Rates made known on appl Published by The Observer Limited Hartland, New Brunswick

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The Observer wishes every one of its readers a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

The standing of the three highest Candidates in the Observer Piano Contest is this week such that if any one of them should get just 50 more subscribers before the contest closes she would be assured of the Piano.

### LIBERAL NAVAL POLICY.

This in a nutshell is the Libera Naval Policy as given in Parliament by Sir Wilfrid Laurier last Thursday.

A Canadian fleet for each of Canada's coasts with a super-Dreadnought as the centre of each fleet.

The establishment of ship yards in Canada and the build ing, as far as possible of the ships in Canada.

The fleets to be manned as far as possible by Canadians.

Maintained by Canada and ever ready to go to the aid of Brittain in the time of emergen-CV.

The Borden, or Conservative policy is an immediate contribution of \$35,000,000 to the British admiralty for the construction of three dreadnoughts, which are to be owned by England, manned and equipped by England. This

young musician who wants the Piano more as a business asset than as an instrument for pleasure. She is fitting herself for seaching and has made

a heroic effort. If you should feel sure that your favorite candidate is on safe ground lieve in operations." at the finish, why not make assurance doubly sure by paying still another be higher in price next year, be cer-

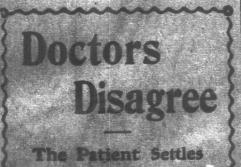
tain of that. Every person who has coupons in favor of any of the candidates should

end them in to this office immed. iately. Kindly do this without fail,

Don't delay. No candidates should louger withhold subscriptions or coupons. To facilitate a speedy counting at the close they should reach us at once. The Contest closes on the stroke of twelve, the moment the New Year is borne in. Letters containing subscriptions or coupous that bear the date of Dec. 31 will be admitted sup-

csing they arrive two or three days ater, but business that is transacted personally must be done before the old year dies. And this is the last word to can

didates: HUSTLE.



# By CLARISSA MACKIE

the Question

However much or little a doctor ows, in the sickroom he is omnipo nt. If we know he knows no more than we, we try to make ourselves think he does, for on him we propose to unload ourselves of a respons ity that breaks us down.

Dr. Bolster looked across the bed at for the present, while, as Hon. his collesgue. He tapped his heavy

for the rival physicians to go to the dimiy lighted interior of the restaurant sickroom in company and wrangle over a large man was seated, eating almost the prostrate and pain racked form of ravenously of a large plate of chop Bemis Blaine. "If he is no better tomorrow we may

operate," whispered Dr. Boister to Miss Folk before he left. "Operate?" Dr. Pepper fairly danced

up and down. "I've always promised Bemis that so long as I lived I'd never stick a knife into him. He don't be-

"I shall perform the operation my-self," returned Dr. Boister, coolly pulling on his woolen gloves. His long year in advance? The Observer will chin whiskers wagged aggressively. "Never! Bemis is my patient, and if anybody operates I shall!" Little Dr. Pepper drew himself up to his fullest height and glared at his burly opponent

"Gentlemen," cried Miss Folk timidly, "shall I continue to give the spirits of niter to reduce the fever?" "Yes," chipped Dr. Pepper quickly.

"No," vetoed Dr. Bolster. Miss Folk looked appealingly from one to another. Tears gathered behind her thick lashes. "Something must be done," she whispered, with a sob in her throat.

The doctors confronted each other in the hall "Diet!" said Dr. Bolster obstinately. se. Feed him up." Dr. Pepper was close at hand. "Atlantic City for him," ordered Dr. Bolster. "Rubbish! No place like the Adiron

dacks." "Oh, doctors!" cried Miss Folk from the upper hall, and by the nurse's tone the two doctors knew that something

had happened to their patient. "T'll bet he's gone. I predicted it." uffed Dr. Belster.

"Must have taken some of your beasty stuff, then," growled Dr. Pepper, who had known Bemis Blaine from childhood and loved him like a brother. But there was no material evidence that Bemis Blaine was dead. In the sickroom they ranged themselves on either side of the wide bed and stared at the white counterpaine. Bemis Blaine was nowhere to be

seen. He had disappeared from his bed, and there only remained the indentation of his round head in the pillow and the roughly smoothed counterpane to suggest his presence.

"He cannot have gone for," remark-ed Dr. Bolster as he climbed into his itile electric runabout and turned to the open country.

Dr. Pepper followed suit, his little old fushioned car creaking along behind the rival physician's latest model

The nurse returned to the sickroom worried and anxious. She had taken great interest in the case of Bemis Blaine and a strong regard had spruns

sucy. The man wore a red dressing gown, a golf cap, a pair of knitted bed slippers and sadly needed a shave Watching him enjoy this meal were

several people. The rival doctors pressed their noses against the flyspecked pane of glass. There were Bemis Blaine's mother and two sisters and the pretty nurse, the shoemaker from the corner

and the village constable. Just then Bemis Blaine pushed back his chair, paid his bill and padded toward the door in his knitted slippers. "You're a sick man!" yelped Dr. Pepper, leaping at his late patient.

"Man, you've risked your life!" cried Dr. Bolster as he clutched Blaine's hand. He was thinking abou his broken machine

"Risked it and won it." retorted Be mis Blaine good naturedly. "It beings to me, and Nurse Folk here has promised to look out for me the rest of my days. Ob, yes, I'm quite well, thank you, doctors! If you hadn't disagreed and gone off I'd be dosing still. As it is I feel fine as silk. I'll send you wedding cards shortly."

As the two doctors walked down the street toward their respective homes each one was thinking of a wrecked machine and of the big bill there would be to pay. Somehow each one felt that Bemis Blaine had overreached him, had outwitted him in a man

"Liver!" snarled Dr. Bolster savage

"Nerves" barked Dr. Pepper. "Tremens!" they growled in unison and for the first time in their acquaint.

#### Fruitarian Tebacco.

A fruitarian variety of tobacco has made its appearance in a few London shops. Though it would be idle to suggest that there is a tobacco flavor about the "weed," it is at least pleasant to the taste, and if a correspondent who has tried it and diagnosed bops as one of the ingredients proves correct in his suspicion, this fact ought to commend it, prima facte, to a big section of the public. It comes from the continent, is extremely light and rather bulky, probably costs no more than 50 cents a pound, judging by the size of the packet offered for four cents.

> Had His Reasons. "He claims that he doesn't under-

> > Better That Way.



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(9) (3)

lelcome

George E. Foster has put himself on record as saving, further vast contributions would beinecessary in the years to come.

The Borden Policy.

"Feed him up," snapped Dr. Pepper. "Exhausted nerves need plenty of good nourishing food-rare roast beef and"-Canada's Naval Policy, Mr. Bor-den's plans for which were so confi-dently announced less than two weeks ago, is considerably unsettled as a re-

sult of the aggressive speech of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the House on Thursday last. At first the country thought. Premier Borden had made buil's-eye with his plausible Imperial scrawny neck.

sm, but a closer examination showe The pretty nurse looked from one to the other of the two rival village doc-tors. They had been holding a conhat the Conservative policy would result in greater expense to Britain than she now bears, and would be at

suitation on the case of Bemis Blaine minent townsman, Mr. Blaine a prominent townsman. Mr. Blaine had been ill for several weeks, and he declared when the doctors were not present that nothing but the skilled the same time a humiliation to this rich young Dominion, Consequent when Sir Wilfrid Lurrier declared for a Canadian navy, built, manned nursing of Miss Folk had saved his

and maintained by this country, with worthless life. units on the Atlantic and the Pacific "Chuck the pills and potions out of coasts, there was an immediate rathe house," he commanded fiercely a sponse from many who had been cardozen times a day, but pretty Miss Folk smiled and shook her head and continued to administer the doses im-partially, so that neither doctor might ned away by the Government's proposals. Sir Wilfrid evoked the great-est enthusiasm among his followers in the House and the crowded building eel aggrieved in the matter. Now Dr. Bolster proceeded to write and the interest shows everywhere wn elaborate directions for the nurse was a greater tribute than even Mr. Borden received. Since that day to follow until his next visit, and Dr.

conferences, accompanied by slow pro-gress in the House, and it is evide it that the party leaders are trying to find some means of offsetting the popularity of the Laurier announcement. Such a strong Couservative paper as The Toronto World admits that the Liberals, from a defeated and downand-out party, have become suddenly united on "a policy which at one and the same time was both initional and Imperialistic in tone."

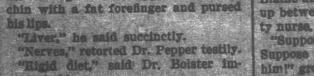
there have been many Canservatives

### ONLY ONE WEEK MORE.

## Who Will Own the Piano?-Will be a Close Finish. Coupons Should Be Sent in Without

There is iss than a week left the candidates in our most exciting Piano Contest. These peuple are working hard, but if any person knows who is going to win the Piano at is no one connected with The Observer, In the few days left for the last grand league, although he had not set eyes affort the whole standing of the canlidates may be changed. As it is any and in a moment of desperation, enone of them may win, and every rendered by Bemis Blaine's contrarireader should now feel it a auty to help their favorits.

Many coupons have been coming in since, and now it was a daily custom



Suppose something has happened to him!" grouned Nurse Folk as sho made mination of the room and house and discovered that her patient had escaped with his warmest dressing

"And send for the undertaker," end ed Dr. Bolster grewsomely. "Not a bite to eat-merely a cup of thin gruel, made as per my directions, nurse, and administered three times a day. In

one week he will be"--"Ordering a marble slab for our friend." interjected Dr. Pepper, arising and buttoning his black coat about his

TWO ANGET DOCTORS GLARING AT RACH

a strange coincidence of fate each one

of Dr. Pepper's orders flatly contra-dicted those of his distinguished col-

"If you'll stop zigzagging in front of me I can pass you easily!" roared DE Pepper to the physician in front. "I'm willing to give your old mouse trap a fair chance!" bellowed Dr. Bol-

ster, turning his machine sharply to the right-a grave mistake, which he discovered too late

Dr. Pepper turned his n the right. There was a crash, and then the moon with two angry doctors glaring at each other from the wreckage of two ma-

The first thought that leaped to the mind of each was the repair bill for us machine, the second thought was how to pay it, and the third, a comfort ing one, was the reflection that Bemis Blaine was a patient whose bill might be stretched indefinitely. epper proceeded to do the same. By

"Hurt?" asked Dr. Pepper reluctant-

"No. You?" Dr. Bolster was equal-ly loath to spend time or sympathy upon his colles

"No. If you'll excuse me I'll hurry on. I have a patient beyond." "So have I," said Dr. Bolster quick

ly, falling into step beside his rival. "I've got to look around for Bemis Blaine, you know," protested Dr. Pep-per. "He's my patient, and he has escaped from his bed in the delirium of fever."

"Delirium tremens!" snorted Dr. Bol

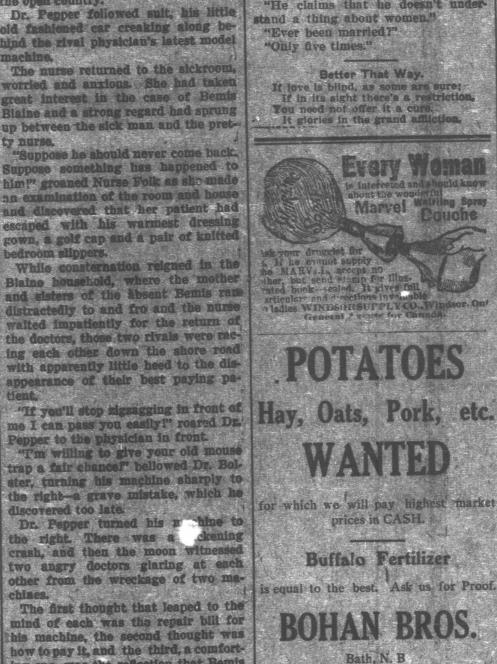
"Sir!" "Fiddle!" snapped Dr. Bolster, thinking of his ruined machine. "I will leave you, sir. A patient suffering from an attack of exaggeration of the liver must necessarily"-"Humph! Exhaustion of the nervet.

It would be impossible for Bemis to get very far from home and, being weak from illness and injudicious diet-

Dr. Bolster laughed wildly. "Why. the very animals know enough to starve themselves when ill. Now, your school, doctor, believes in fattening the patient, and-what is the matter?"

For answer Dr. Pepper beckoned his rival toward a dimly lighted window. "Look!" he said weakly.

on the other's orders. Dr. Pepper was isemis Blaine's family doctor, and he Renview village possessed a Chinese laundry, and part of this laundry was hess to respond to his treatment, called devoted to the savory preparation and serving of chop suey and other delectain Dr. Beister in consultation upon the case. Dr. Bolster had remained ever ble Chinese dishes. The calico curtain was pushed aside, and within the



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#### River Bank. and helped him. A very impressive sernon was preached.

Mrs. J. N. Bell and Mrs, Henry Rapert Long started for Vancouver on Dec, 17; intends to spend the Saturday evening Saturday evening. winter there. Mrs. C. J. Smalley We are sorry to learn that Mrs.

with Ernest went the same time to join her hashand in the west. They Riley is in very poor health. will all be much missed. Mrs. E. J. Waugh came down from

Aroostook Junction to bid her/sister, Rev. H. C. Mullin, Reformed Bapist, held services in the Hall last Mrs. Smalley, good bye.

week. He came with several mem-bess of the praping band from Hart-land. They came again last Sonday H. C. Hunter

### Holiday Greetings Carefalness

We wish you all the compliments of the season at this, the close of a year of business prosperity, never surpassed by our concern.

May the year 1913 contain three hundred and sixty-five days of Health, Happiness, Prosperity and Peace for you and yours is our wish.

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