

THE CARLETON OBSERVER

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HARTLAND, N. B., JUNE 25, 1924.

OUR FUTURE PLANS

The Carleton Observer will continue to be published as usual. The directors of The Observer Newspapers Limited plan to carry on the policy of the paper along the same lines as conducted by the late and lamented president and general manager, Fred H. Stevens.

SYMPATHY TO MISS STEVENS

At a recent meeting of the directors of The Observer Newspapers Limited, by a standing vote the following motion was passed: "That the sympathy of this directorate be extended to Miss Marie Stevens in the loss of her brother, Fred H. Stevens; that the directors deeply lament the death of their president and general manager and wish to go on record in regard to his sterling worth both as a newspaper man, citizen and friend."

THE EDITOR PASSED AWAY ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18

(Continued from first page)

of the people of this district has been of great value in helping the writer to decide on the best course to adopt in difficult situations. And now his work is ended on earth, we many things will often speak to us of him and he will long be remembered by the church people of Hartland. "The Lord grant unto him that he may find mercy of the Lord in that day."

"There the tears of earth are dried; There his hidden things are clear; There the work of his life is tried; By a juster judge than here. Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping."

His former minister, Rev. N. Franchett, was present at the funeral services and in talking to the writer of this article said that none in the congregation of the Anglican church in Hartland was more, or did more quiet unassuming work, or sacrificed more, than he did in the parish. It is hard for one to measure the success of a man's life, oftentimes the failings of our contemporaries appear to outweigh our virtues. It is only by going outside the immediate parish in which one lives that one is able to get a just and fair estimate of the opinion of our fellowman.

As soon as his death is generally known there will be appreciation from the press all over Canada for Fred Stevens did not belong to Hartland alone, he belonged to that great brotherhood of newspaper men and good fellows which extends from where the waters of the Great Lakes pour into the mighty St. Lawrence and find their way to the rocky coast of the Atlantic Ocean to the shores of the west under the sunny Pacific kisses to the coast of British Columbia and from the frozen north where the sunbeams shine at midnight to the back of the great republic to the south of us. He was a man among men, a friend to little children and a lover of mankind. His death is Hartland's loss which will not be felt until the need of him is recognized. His figure on the streets of the town leaves a gap that is recognized as a part of Hartland. His goodness and thoughtfulness were a part of his physical handicap. He has gone into the Great Unknown to meet a Mighty Being who knows the innermost secrets of the heart and He appoints not according to the standards of men and we think of the poor.

"For the love of God is broader than the measure of man's mind And the heart of The Eternal is most wonderfully kind."

And as we look back upon his family and his cheery smile we think too of the couplet of James Whitcomb Riley when he said, "I can't think that he is dead, he is just away, with a cheery shake of the hand he is gone."

To judge a man and his interests one must study the life of his home and as the writer on the night of his funeral looked through the books upon his shelves he recognized how wide was his mastery of literature and recognized too that from that mastery he was able to write the articles which he did, he was able week by week to put out a clean and wholesome paper which held his readers, and commanded their interest and respect. On going into his bedroom he was again confronted with that which was characteristic of the man for right in front of his bed, the last thing he would see at night and the first thing he would see in the morning would be the motto which

was undoubtedly one of the keystones of his life. "The fellow who keeps his troubles to himself has learned the secret of popularity."

To Miss Stevens in the sorrow, which has come to her away from home in the death of her brother to GAIL FIVE, a young woman, whom she has been so faithful and has given such loving care in the years gone by, the directors of The Observer Newspapers Limited, the staff of The Carleton Observer and the writer of this article, tend their heartfelt sympathy especially so as she was away from home on a tour with The Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association in Europe.

To the many friends who have shown their sympathy by message, by their presence at the funeral and by their loyal obituary appreciation of The Observer is also tendered.

It is the hope of those interested in The Observer that the paper will continue to be published as usual and the cooperation of our readers and correspondents is asked in this trying time. A newspaper belongs not to one person but to the whole community. It is public service of the highest kind. Let us in our distress and loss evince the spirit of the late editor and overcome our difficulties as we are sure he would wish.

FUNERAL SERMON BY REV. W. P. HAIGH

Text: St. Mark 8:34—Whoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me."

The Cross borne for us, and the Cross borne by us, sums up our religion. Whenever we think of the Cross, three things are presented to us: 1. God's great love for us; 2. Man's great need; 3. The way in which God's great love met and supplied man's great need. First, God's love was manifested not to perfect people, but sinners. It was only after the fall that God planned redemption. After Adam's sin God's great love began to plan a scheme whereby man could be saved from his own folly. Throughout the History of the Old Testament we see God revealing himself to man in fragments. But when the fulness of time came He sent His only Son to be, not only a teacher, or prophet, or priest, but a Saviour. It is easy to love those who return our love, but God's way is to love those who turn their backs on Him. Second—When Jesus Christ came to this world, man's need was so great that he had so far turned his back on God that men could not recognize God in His Son and crucified Him as a common criminal. Man's need of a Saviour was truly great. His position, humanly speaking, was hopeless. Third—So when we see on the Cross of Calvary God's love meeting and supplying man's need, that is why we are so proud of the Cross. It adorns our churches and beautifies our altars.

But the power of the Cross was not felt at first. It was only when the Holy Spirit came from Heaven and fell upon the day of Pentecost that even the apostles realized for what the Cross stood. The Church, founded by Christ, is holy, not because its members make it so, but because it is of living foundation. The church is not a club or society of saints, but a hospital for sinners. Organized Christianity today seems to have forgotten this, and if we are not careful we shall lose the spirit of our Master. Whenever we come before Him let Him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow Me." Deny himself—put self in the background. Take up the Cross—His Cause—to save and to help sinners. Our Lord was judged by the world. "This man is a friend of sinners," receiveth sinners. So shall we be if we follow Him. This is part of the Cross of Christ. We are not placed here, as some people think, to judge our neighbors, but to help those around us. To take up our cross.

Our departed friend was called upon to bear a heavy cross of affliction through his life. He not only had borne it, but in spite of it, when many would have lain back and become dependant upon others, he made a way for himself, and became one of the first of our weekly newspaper men. Truly this was one way of carrying his Cross bravely. So then with these pictures presented to us let us remember that we need that great love, Christ has laid the way plain. When highways are once made people no longer travel on bye paths and through forest trails. So with our religion, let us not seek to make our own, or find our way to Heaven on our own imperfect ideas, but follow the plain path

WRIGLEYS After Every Meal

It's the longest-lasting confection you can buy—and it's a help to digestion and a cleanser for the mouth and teeth.

Wrigley's means benefit as well as pleasure.



laid down by the Master, and entrusted to His Holy Church. "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me."

TELEGRAMS RECEIVED

The following telegrams expressing sorrow and appreciation of Mr. Stevens were received:

From A. W. Kyle, who was in Boston on business "Sorry away. Fred good friend. Splendid character."

From Hon. F. B. Carvell—"I am very much shocked at the sad news of Fred's death."

From Brussels, June 23, there came the following telegram from Mr. Sayles on behalf of the Canadian Weekly Press Association, who are on their journey to different parts of Europe—"Canadian Weekly Press Association express deepest sympathy in loss of valued member."

ANDOVER NOTES

With sincere regret we have heard of the very sudden death of Mr. Fred H. Stevens, of Hartland, the editor of "The Carleton Observer." His death was a great shock to friends in Andover and Perth. The sympathy of all go to his sister, Miss Marion Stevens and other relatives who mourn his death.

Mrs. William Coutts of the Scotch Colony spent a few days recently with Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Emmack.

Mrs. S. P. Waite, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Waite, Miss Pearl Waite and Mr. Davis motored to Woodstock Thursday. Mr. Harold Waite left Saturday for New York. Mrs. Waite will visit friends in Woodstock for a week or two before returning home.

James Porter of Fredericton spent the weekend with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Porter of Andover.

Rev. J. Rees-Jones, Claude Knapp and one of her friends are enjoying a week's fishing on the waters of the Restigouche.

A reception was tendered Rev. E. E. and Mrs. Fyche at the Methodist parsonage Thursday evening. About 80 guests were present and all joined in wishing the bride and groom many years of wedded happiness. During the evening a handsome electric lamp was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Fyche by the ladies of the Methodist Sewing Circle and a few intimate friends. The presentation was made by Mr. Housler of Upper Kent. In a few words Mr. Fyche thanked the donors for the gift, also friends for their good wishes. Ice cream and cake was served at the close of the evening.

G. G. Porter was a business visitor in Boston last week.

Dr. and Mrs. MacKay and children, Mrs. J. W. P. Dickson and Mrs. M. L. Wright are enjoying a motor trip to Bangor, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Moncton are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Taylor of Andover.

Mrs. James E. Porter spent a few days of last week with friends in Fredericton.

Peter Watson of Houlton is in town. Chipman Hartley of Woodstock was in the two villages Saturday.

Miss Grace Porter and Mr. Delano were at Port Fairfield Thursday.

Miss Winifred E. Fyche and Mr. Archibald Wilson of Lindsay, Carleton county, are to be married in the Methodist church Wednesday, June 25.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tibbitts and Miss Inez Beall of St. John motored to Grand Falls one day last week.

Mr. Burpee of Fredericton, district road engineer, was in Andover and Perth and the surrounding country the early part of the week.

Mrs. J. Rees-Jones and children spent the weekend with Rev. and Mrs. Augustus Forde of Port Fairfield.

MOTOR ACCIDENTS

What might have proved a fatal accident occurred on Sunday afternoon on the road from Houlton to Millinocket, when a car driven by Murray Smith, while making an abrupt turn suddenly turned over an embankment. The other occupants of the car were Miss Marie DeGrasse, Miss Marion Page and Roy Smith; the two latter being injured quite seriously. They were

taken to the Houlton Hospital and at time of writing both are reported on the mend. Miss DeGrasse and Murray Smith escaped uninjured.

Last week an Essex car driven by Herbert Johnson of Greenroad, was in some manner overturned about two miles above Hartland. Mr. Johnson was badly injured about the head and had to be taken to the Fisher Memorial Hospital. On Monday he was able to be removed to his home.

BACCALAUREATE AND MEMORIAL SERVICES

Two services of special significance were held at the Hartland United Baptist church on Sunday last.

In the morning at 11 o'clock the Baccalaureate service for the graduation class of the High School was held, the service being conducted by Rev. G. F. Holster, the pastor of the church. A section of the main auditorium was reserved for the classes representing the High School. The junior class was marshalled in by Hazen Hayward; the middle class by Margaret Belyea and the senior class by Dora Hatfield.

The subject of the sermon was "True Greatness." The speaker pointed out that this greatness consisted of Christian character; a passion for service, together with an undaunted faith in ones self and the future. Such greatness must not be achieved at the expense of others. It can be secured anywhere, and when once attained produces perfect satisfaction.

At three o'clock the annual memorial service, in honor of the men who died in the Great World War was held in the auditorium. Some forty men and boys representing the returned men and the boys' brigade paraded to the church, under the command of Major MacDougall, where special seats were reserved for them. A congregation drawn from the town and outlying districts taxed the utmost capacity of the church. The sermon on "The Message of the Stones" was preached by Rev. G. F. Holster. The preacher said: "The Crosses that marked the graves of our fallen heroes teach us the sacred duty of remembering the dead; they remind us of duty nobly done; and of sacrifice lovingly made. The graves over there challenge the manhood of Canada to live for ideals for which they died. Canada needs men of clear vision, men possessed of an optimistic soul and of high ideals to save her for her high destiny among the nations of the world." During the service a solo, "On Flanders Field Where Poppies Grow" was finely rendered by E. C. Morgan.

FIRE AT UPPER KENT

Fire of unknown origin, first noticed last evening about half past seven, destroyed two warehouses at Upper Kent. One, owned by C. E. Gallagher Co. of this town, contained about 150 tons of pressed hay. Oats had also been stored in this warehouse, but luckily however, the last carload was shipped out several days ago. The potato warehouse, owned by Wm. Canace of Upper Kent, was also burned. This building was practically empty, only ten barrels of potatoes being consumed by the flames. Had the wind been blowing from the north the Bohan warehouse to the south could not have been saved, and should these have caught the village of Upper Kent would have in all likelihood been this morning a smouldering mass of ruins.

It is the general opinion that spontaneous combustion was the cause. Those who were engaged in fighting the fire stated that the fire when first noticed appeared to be in the bottom of the hay in the centre of the building, thus excluding the possibility of sparks from nearby buildings or the C. P. R. paint-gang boarding cars, which at the time were situated on the siding to the north of the warehouse, with the wind blowing from a southerly direction.

A grocer in a New England town went to a deputy sheriff whose word he knew he could trust for information as to a certain Lew Diggs, who had applied for credit at his store.

"Good mornin', sheriff."

"Mornin'."

"You know Lew Diggs?"

"Yup."

"What kind of a fellow is he?"

"Partly fair."

"Is he honest?"

"Oh, sure; I should say so. Been arrested twice for stealing and acquitted both times."

A man was being medically examined with a view to effecting an insurance policy on his life. "Have you ever had a serious illness, Mr. Gilles?" asked the medical man. "No sir."

"Ever had a bad accident?" "No sir, least-wise it was 'ardly an accident. One o' my bulls tossed me over a fence last May, though!"

"But surely you call that an accident, Mr. Gilles?" "Ah, don't think that, sir. I think the brute did it a-purpose."

If all the good people were clever, And all clever people were good, The world would be nicer than ever We thought that it possibly could.

There will be a big demand for INSECTICIDES THIS YEAR BUY YOURS EARLY

Paris Green, 1 lb. and 50 lb. packages
Sal. Arsate, 2 lb. tins.
Arsenate of Lead, 1 lb., 5 lb. and 25 lb. pkgs.
Arsenate of Lime, 1 lb. and 5 lb. packages.

FLY SWATS, TANGLEFOOT, KEATINGS
INSECT POWDER, FLY PADS
FLY COILS

Estey & Curtis

"THE REXALL STORE"

HARTLAND, N. B.

NOTICE

THE BANKRUPTCY ACT

But some law 'tis seldom or never The two-hit it off as they should; The good are so harsh to the clever, The clever so rude to the good! So, friends, let it be our endeavor To make each by each understood, For few can be good like the clever, Or clever so well as the good!

A minor was crossing the railway near Clermont Ferrand, France, when he was struck by a passing train. People who ran horror-stricken to the spot expecting to find his mangled body, were astounded to see the man rise from the track and walk off, none the worse except for a few bruises. He had been knocked down exactly between the wheels, and the engine passed over him without touching him.

PILES

Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required.

Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. See a box, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free, you mention this paper and enclose 20c stamp to pay postage.

Cook's Regulating Compound

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1.00; No. 2, \$3.00; No. 3, \$5.00 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor).

BE PROGRESSIVE—ADVANCE

FOR SALE

Used 9 foot rake; also 1 single wagon, cream separator and sprayer. Apply to

RAYMOND PLUMER, Hartland, N. B.

FARM FOR SALE

The Edith Day farm (formerly the David Day property) at Upper Brighton, will be sold at a bargain. Apply to Mrs. Henry Nevers, or to Merritt Nevers at Bank of Montreal.

Fertilizers!

A few tons Potato and Grain Fertilizer still for sale. First come, first served.

Some of our celebrated HIGH GRADE 17 PER CENT ACID PHOSPHATE for Grain still here for you.

BLUE VITIROL

a very fine price for cash in barrel lots, including a hardwood barrel worth seven to eight dollars free.

Munroe's Government Standard
PARIS GREEN ARSENATE OF LEAD
EMPTY POTATO BARRELS ARE HIGH

During this month we will book orders for fall delivery at prices that will pay you to take advantage of. No orders for empty potato or apple barrels will be considered after this month.

HOME-MIXED FERTILIZERS LTD.

Hartland, N. B.

Hatfield & Co., Ltd., Hartland; C. E. Gallagher Co., Bath; Nelles & Clark, Woodstock.

Column Topics

Tid-bits on the Tip of Everybody's Tongue

Vol. 1, No. 43.

Wednesday, June 25, 1924.

Free

SHE SENT A COMPLAINT

Miss Jean Macdonald, of St. Anne de Bellevue, Que., attending Macdonald College, bought a box of Moir's Chocolates and wasn't satisfied with them. So she filled out the guarantee slip enclosed with each package and

sent it back with a letter.

The letter said: "The only complaint is they went too quick. I need another box to keep the other company. . . . Moir's chocolates are delightful."

Mr. William Moir is in England, where Moir's Chocolates are on exhibition at Wembley.

MOTOR ACCIDENTS

What might have proved a fatal accident occurred on Sunday afternoon on the road from Houlton to Millinocket, when a car driven by Murray Smith, while making an abrupt turn suddenly turned over an embankment. The other occupants of the car were Miss Marie DeGrasse, Miss Marion Page and Roy Smith; the two latter being injured quite seriously. They were