

## "NOT CHARITY I WANT"

### The Returned Soldier Wants A Fair Chance, and shall Have It

A soldier limped into a restaurant in Quebec, where he had just landed with a big bunch of other wounded men. A civilian, about to dine, invited the soldier to join him.

"Thanks," said the man in khaki, sitting down, "but I'll pay for my own dinner." He evidently had a wholesome horror of being regarded as an object of charity.

"I respect your feeling," said the civilian, "but see here,—my boy's over there, and wounded like you. As I can't have him home for his Thanksgiving Dinner, won't you let me adopt you as my son for the occasion?"

Only then did the soldier give in.

He talked quite freely about his experience, though disposed to make light of his own trouble. Of all remarkable things he had noticed, the most extraordinary, in his opinion, was the freedom of the army from that scourge of former wars, enteric fever owing of course to the scientific measures of prevention now in force.

But, after all, the war was not behind him, and he was thinking more of what lay before him.

"It's not charity I want," he declared, emphatically. "I just want a chance for making my own way. I've a wife and two children, and the sooner I can get back and make a living for them the better I'll be pleased. Yet they tell me I must have two months more treatment; and even then I can't go back to my old work."

Fortunately the civilian knew what was being done, and was able to reassure him.

"That's the job of the Military Hospitals Commission," he said.

"It's not only at the front that up-to-date scientific methods are being used to keep men in health. They are being used in the Convalescent Hospitals here, to give them back the health they have lost, and find out work they can do best, and fit them for it."

"And I hear," the soldier said, "that if I have to take up a new job, the Government will pay maintenance allowances for my wife and children while I'm getting trained?"

"That's true."

"Then it's all right," he said. "People say that jobs won't be as plentiful when all the boys come back. But once I've made a start and got a footing I know I can make good and keep my job. I'm not afraid. But, mind you, I want no charity, only a fair chance. And the other boys'll tell you the same thing."

They shall have it those wounded boys of ours.

"Not charity, but a fair chance."

### Splendid Work of the 26th Battalion

A letter from a member of the 26th Battalion, dated after the battle of Courcellette, announces that Capt. Cecil Porter is now in command of B. Company in the absence of Major Percy McAvity, who is in England, rapidly recovering from his wounds. The letter speaks enthusiastically of the work of the company and the battalion in this engagement, and indicates an opinion that honors are due to several as a result of the splendid work accomplished. Special mention is made of the stand of A. Company, in which Capt. Fairweather lost his life. He was hit by a hand grenade and had his right side badly torn. Death, however, came from a head wound received about the same time. It took place in a German counter attack just after Courcellette was taken. The location was in a place known as the Sunken Road, which was being held by the battalion at that time. Old A. Company did nobly in that they ran short of English ammunition, used German rifles and ammuni-

tion, and even German bombs and kept the Hun off. The battalion saved the situation. The writer says that Major Jack MacKenzie did excellent work and is now in London as a result of his services. The achievements of the second division in this action is considered by all campaigners as equalling the splendid record made by the first Canadians at Ypres, and shows that the Canadians of the later division are in every way equals of the best men having the splendid record made for Canada in the earlier engagements.

### Upper Brighton Provides for Soldiers

Upper Brighton people have paid to the local Red Cross Society the sum of \$16.05 in aid of the fund to provide a bed in the Princess Patricia Canadian Hospital at Ramsgate. The donors were:

Mrs. Bert Day,	\$1 00
" W. B. Dickinson,	1 00
" Arthur Brooks,	1 00
" Randolph Day,	1 00
" Dan Blackie,	1 00
" Ernest Seeley,	1 00
" Earl Campbell,	1 00
" Maurice Jordan,	1 00
" Ransford Rourke,	50
" Henry Day,	50
" Addie Campbell,	50
" Carey Rideout,	50
" Gurston Day,	50
Edith Day,	50
Minnie Hallett,	50
Edna Pearson,	1 00
Willie Hallett,	50
A friend,	30
Cecil Orser,	25
Mrs. Joseph Pearson,	25
" W. N. Stevens,	25
" Cecelia Lloyd,	25
" Henry Nevers,	25
" John Christian,	25
" Will Bubar,	25
" Scott Hallett,	25
Robert Kidney,	25
John Corey,	25
Joseph Pearson,	25

### Bath Breezes

The farmers are all busy hauling in their crop of turnips. Never in the history of New Brunswick has that farm product brought the price paid today, and this, too, is only a sample of many things the farmers have to offer for sale, such as eggs, butter and meat, the prices of which were never higher.

Rev. Dr. R. Heine, the Bible missionary of St. John, delivered a very interesting discourse here on Sunday afternoon. Dr. Heine is always a welcome visitor here.

Mrs. Gideon Tracey, formerly of Hartland, but who has been spending some time late years in California and Boston, has been visiting relatives here during the past week.

William Martin is at home for a few days from his work in Cape Breton.

John Hayes and Mr. VanDerstein of this place are visiting Prince Edward Island at the present.

Miss M. Ethel Simms of this place is spending a few days with relatives at Houlton.

C. P. Furlong, the accommodating manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia here for the past two years, has been removed to the management of the same bank at East Florenceville, his place here being temporarily filled by Mr. Hunter of Florenceville.

### A Youthful Bride

Dorothy Hinch, a 14 year-old girl, left her home at Forest Station, on the Maine Central Railroad, near Vanceboro, recently, to resume her studies in Bangor. But she didn't. She went to New Brunswick, was married in St. Stephen or a nearby Canadian town to a young man named Lyons, who has been working under her father and boarded in her home for a year, and has gone to start housekeeping at McAdam Junction, where her husband has a position.

## TIME FOR ADVERTISING

There are times when it takes faith to advertise. If business is dull and people out of work, it takes a persistent merchant to keep drumming his bargains into the public mind. It pays even then, but not everyone can see it.

The advantages of advertising at the present date seem too obvious to call for much argument. The country is prosperous whether you regard that prosperity to the European war or two the present Administration. As a whole, the people have money to spend. The merchant with any spirit of enterprise takes advantage of this prosperity.

Times like these are as great a help to merchandise as if the population of the town had suddenly increased. With suitable pushing, any store ought greatly to increase its sales. But those who make no effort to get it will not do much more business than usual. The people are reading the newspapers to see how long felt wants can be supplied at the lowest figure.—Waterville Sentinel.

### Famous Passamaquoddy Indian Dead at Age of 103

Dr. Socis Neptune, one hundred and three years old, one of the most famous tribesmen of the Passamaquoddy Indians, died Wednesday, Oct. 4, at his home on the Pleasant Point reservation, near Calais.

He was born in a birch bark wigwam at Princeton, but had lived the most of his life at Pleasant Point. He was long the doctor of the tribe, using root and herb remedies of which he had a wide knowledge. He was also well versed in the lore of the early Maine Indians and of his tribe. He was reticent in his dealings, with whites and could speak but little English, preferring his native tongue.

He was a very devout Catholic, never without his rosary and prayer book and always attended St. Annes church as long as health would permit. He assisted at the flag day in June when the G. A. R. unveiled a tablet in memory of the Indian soldiers in the war of the Revolution, but was injured by a fall, and has failed since.

He is survived by his wife, four sons and a daughter, besides thirty-two grandchildren and great grandchildren.

### Houlton Potato Market Lively

Houlton, Me.—Owing to the heavy rain Monday very few potatoes were hauled in. The price paid Monday was \$2 per barrel, although a few barrels were reported sold at the C. P. R. for \$3.25 per barrel. Farmers are now hauling in freely, and many are depositing large amounts of money in the local banks. Nearly all the farmers in the vicinity of Houlton have about finished digging. It is understood that there are still many acres undug in the northern part of the county. In northern Aroostook, farmers plant on a much larger scale than in the southern part of the country, and owing to a scarcity of help this fall it has been a serious matter in getting the harvesting done. Ploughing is now in order and many fields are being prepared for next year's crop. Potatoes will be the principal crop as in years past.

Speaking of good roads in the province, the annual waste of money by turning the contents of the ditches up on the surface of the roads to be churned into mud by the fall rains, goes merrily on, and the Clarke government makes no move to change the system. The Hon. B. Frank Smith, however, has told a Montreal paper in effect that the opposition road policy appeals to him, and he may annex it in the near future.—Times.

Be Progressive—ADVERTISE

## You'll Find Our Shoes

ON THE PEDESTAL OF

## Good Style

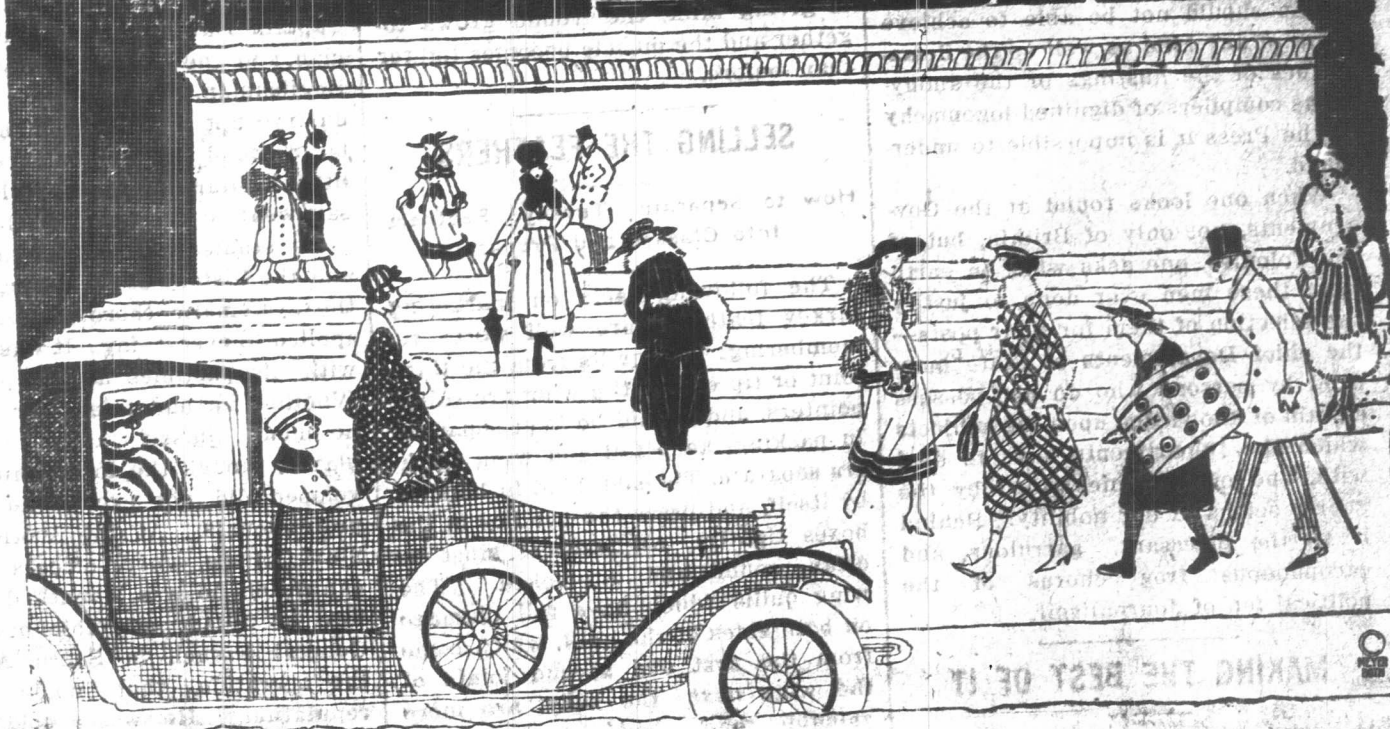
You'll find our shoes on a respected plane of equality. You'll find them admired by women of fastidious tastes—by women who dress well and buy shoes of service.

For Fall we've gathered an array of shoes that you'll surely approve. We've used mighty good taste in selecting them. They're exquisite in quality and style.

Another good feature of the shoes is the way we sell them. We're careful to see that they fit you properly

—AT—

## NIXON'S



## A Pointer for Local Merchants

The advertising manager of one of the largest mail-order houses in Canada in a talk before the members of an advertising club recently gave some interesting information on how they secured much of their business. He said:

"We have a bureau whose duty it is to read each week the country newspapers from all over the country.

"There is not a paper of any consequence in our trade territory that our bureau does not get. This bureau looks over these papers and when we find a town where the merchants are not advertising in the local papers, we immediately flood that territory with our literature. It always brings results far in excess of the same effort put forth in territory where local merchants use their local paper."

That is the mail-order situation. The local merchant who does not use his local paper for advertising has only himself to blame when worth-while business goes by the mail order route to Toronto.

Let us help you with your advertising. Just give us a hint and we'll show you how our service will make money for you.

## Observer Advertising Service