

"Suits me", says the man who tries his first chew of BLACK WATCH.

"Suits me", says the man who has been enjoying the rich, satisfying flavor of BLACK WATCH for years.

BLACK WATCH wins friends on every side.



**Black Watch**  
CHEWING  
TOBACCO

**Fifteen Years Ago**

THE Enterprise Range was looked upon as perfect. And still, year after year, we have been able to make improvements. The

**ENTERPRISE MONARCH STEEL RANGE**

to-day is bang up-to-the minute. It has all the real conveniences, fuel and labor saving devices of recent years, and—as ever—it is the most dependable baking stove that you can buy. See your dealer and write today for our free illustrated booklet.

The Enterprise Foundry Co., Limited, Sackville, N. B.

Makers of the well-known lines of Enterprise Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.

**Why are**

**WRIGLEY'S**

flavors like the pyramids of Egypt?

Because they are long-lasting.

And WRIGLEY'S is a beneficial as well as long-lasting treat.

It helps appetite and digestion, keeps teeth clean and breath sweet, allays thirst.

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

**Sealed Tight—Kept Right**

A10

## Like Figures in Fairy Tales

IN the cruel sunlight we walked across a long court lined with the Black Guard, passed under a gateway, and were met by a shabbily-dressed negress. Thus Edith Wharton relates her visit to the Moroccan Sultan's harem in the October Yale Review. Traversing a hot dais of polychrome tiles, we reached another archway guarded by the chief eunuch, a towering black with the enameled eyes of a basalt bust. The Eunuch delivered us to other negresses, and we entered a labyrinth of inner passages and patios, all murmuring and dripping with water. Passing down long corridors where slaves in dim grayish garments flattened themselves against the walls, we caught glimpses of great dark rooms, laundries, pantries, bakeries, kitchens where savory things were brewing and stewing, and where more negresses, abandoning their pots and pans, came to peep at us from the threshold. In one corner, on a bench against a wall hung with matting, gray parrots in tall cages were being fed by a slave.

A narrow staircase mounted to a landing where a princess out of an Arab fairy-tale awaited us. Stepping softly on her embroidered slippers, she led us to the next landing, where another golden-slipped being smiled out on us, a little girl this one, blushing and dimpling under a jeweled diadem and pearl-woven braids. On a third landing a third damsel appeared, and encircled by the three graces we mounted to the tall mirror in the central tower, from which we were to look down at the coming ceremony. One by one, our little guides, kicking off their golden shoes, which a slave laid neatly outside the door, led us on soft bare feet into the upper chamber of the harem.

It was a large square room, enclosed on all sides by a balcony glassed with panes of brightly-colored glass. The room itself was commonplace. On a gaudy modern Rabat carpet stood gilt armchairs of florid design and a table bearing a commercial bronze of the "art goodly variety. Divans with muslin-covered cushions were ranged against the walls and down an adjoining gallery like apartment otherwise furnished only with clocks. The passion for clocks and other mechanical contrivances is common to all un-mechanical races, and every chief's palace in North Africa contains a collection of timepieces which might be called striking if so many had not ceased to go. But those in the Sultan's harem were remarkable for the fact that, while designed on current European models, they were proportioned in size to the imperial dignity, so that a Dutch "grandfather" became a wardrobe, and the box clock of the European, mantelpiece or cupboard that had to be set on the floor. At the end of this avenue of timepieces a European double-bed with a bright silk quilt covered with Nottingham lace stood majestically on a carpeted platform.

But for the enchaning glimpses of sea and plain through the lattices of the gallery, the apartment of the Sultan's ladies fell far short of occidental ideas of elegance. But there was hardly time to think of this, for the door of the mirror was always opening to let in another fairy-tale figure, till at last we were surrounded by a dozen hours, laughing, babbling, taking us by the hand, and putting shy questions while they looked at us with curious eyes. They were all (our interpreters whispered) the Sultan's "favorites," round-faced, apricot-tinted girls in their teens, with high cheek-bones, full red lips, surprised brown eyes between curved-up Asiatic lids, and little brown hands fluttering out like birds from their brocaded sleeves.

### Safety First.

"Are you looking for a permanent investment?"

"Not too permanent."

"Huh?"

"I don't want to lose my money in unless there's a chance to get it out."

### Various Schools.

"My son-in-law is a doctor."

"What school?"

"School?"

"Yes, he is one of the cheer-up sort, or one of the kind that shakes his head and looks solemn."

### HOW YOU CAN TELL

GENUINE ASPIRIN

Only Tablets with "Bayer Cross" are Aspirin—No others!



There is only one Aspirin, that marked with the "Bayer Cross"—all other tablets are only acid imitations. Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been prescribed by physicians for sixteen years, and proved safe by millions for Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger "Bayer" packages, can be had at any drug store. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monocyclic Acid of Salicylic Acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company, Ltd., will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

## West Side Notes

(intended for last week)

What's the matter with a few notes from this section? From the birth of the Observer, June 1909, to some time in 1915, West Side notes were a regular feature of country correspondence. Hoping that some one would be interested locally and take a hand, Nicodemus, after long and faithful service quietly resigned, but seemingly the mantle of inspiration failed to drop on the proper shoulders. We do not intend to come back as a regular, but just this once for "days of Auld Lang Syne" we ask for space.

We are especially pleased to write that as a community we have come through February, 1920, with all sails set and going strong. The calendar tells us that we will not have such another month as February until about 1960 and for that the Lord knows we are truly thankful.

We are marching into March with our share of trouble but full of confidence that we can pull 'er through. After reading these notes it will be plain, evident that we are having our own time fighting "the world, the flesh, the devil and the flu."

Two weeks ago what threatened to be 'flu appeared in the family of Percy York, and being the "sure enough" article the entire family was soon down. Ralph York, a son, who lives with Jos. York, his grandfather, and Mary Birmingham quite soon capitulated and consequently the regulation quarantine cards were in evidence on the residences of Percy York, Joseph York and Guy Birmingham.

Following these first developments, the epidemic has gradually advanced until we could more easily tell who has not the 'flu at this writing than who has. But there are 52 cases today (Wednesday) between the Church and the school house in the village. This leaves only four houses not quarantined up to this time.

At Somers', that grand old man, George himself, is doing heroic work single handed with three families on his hands, numbering 12 patients, and he is bringing them through O.K. so far. At Albright's, the son, Aubrey, went in Saturday night and took charge of a home with seven all down. A daughter, in this home, Miss Pearl, who is a telephone operator at Florenceville, came down on Monday to assist here. These seven are going strong. This is only an indication of what such epidemic calls for in the way of sacrifice and service. Other families are being cared for in like manner. Mrs. R. E. Kidney came as a volunteer nurse to the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. E. Shaw. There are six patients all doing fine. Mrs. Tilley is having good success so far with her special cases, the families of Percy York, Percy Tilley and the Haywood home, and all these with the others can continue to do fine towards recovery if they can so far use good judgment and show a proper appreciation of the efforts that are being made on all sides for their best welfare, by being patient as long as they are "patients."

Walter Cook and Mrs. William Currie are the only pneumonia cases reported so far.

The few who are left to do the "field" work are both faithful and willing and so far all have been well looked after in all respects—wood, medicine, food and sympathy, and the last is the greatest of them all.

Early this week the Hartland Women's Institute took the situation into consideration and quickly bountiful hampers of edibles were supplied through this source, coming, too, just at a time when the local contingent was beginning to realize the serious outlook, what with soups and dishes of similar tasty and nourishing nature and the running to and fro among twelve or fifteen homes, some people were just about convinced that they had their hands quite full. This timely aid was followed by many others in and around Hartland so that all is well and the situation is well in hand. Quite naturally the entire West Side is very grateful for the voluntary and big hearted assistance from outside, and here's hoping that there never will be occasion to return the thoughtful attention in a like situation.

Since its organization, some 30 years ago, or more, the Reformed Baptist Church of Victoria has had a home in the Orange Hall. During the past few months arrangements have been made to provide a proper and convenient place of worship, that will be a comfort and a credit to this earnest and active little Christian body. The site chosen for this edifice is the Sanford W. Shaw lot at the corner of Main and Pucker streets and the material to be used for the body of the church will be a product of the Hartland Cement Co. Dolph Nixon has the contract to supply the rough lumber. Already some material is on the grounds and building operations will probably commence when we have done with the snow and the 'flu.

Occasional word from Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Shaw, who are spending the winter in British Columbia with members of their family, tell us of the beauty of nature and the preparations for spring seeding.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Boyer, who with Address

*The Nurse told Her to Give*

**OLIVEINE EMULSION**

THE GREAT HEALTH RESTORER

South Brookfield, Queens Co., N.S., Oct. 1919.

"Our little girl was very sick with Stomach Trouble and different foods were recommended, but everything failed until a nurse told me to give her OLIVEINE EMULSION. She is now a big, healthy baby and I would not be without it in the house, for coughs and colds and as a health builder it's the best to be had. We recommended OLIVEINE EMULSION to quite a few who were suffering from the effects of influenza and they used it with good results." (Name on request)

OLIVEINE EMULSION is more than an ideal cough remedy, to pave the way for a quick recovery from heavy colds and deep-seated coughs. It is a body builder—gives strength to the weak—tones up and invigorates the whole system. It is pleasant to take and is agreeable to the most sensitive stomach.

Sold everywhere.

Prepared by

Frasier, Thornton & Co. Limited, Cookshire, Que.

their little girl, Marjorie, and Mrs. Boyer's sister, Mrs. White, are escaping the snows and blows of New Brunswick's best in that line, seem to take diabolical delight in writing from fair Florida of the growing oranges, the waving celery and the clustering grapes. Oh, well! We know the delight of digging out a wood pile or working all day to plow out a road and in 10 minutes seeing the whole works buried under five feet of snow. We have all heard stories of the winter that the "soldiers went through," and one I remember was of an officer, who stood warming before the old-fashioned fire-place at "Maplewood" and, shivering, made the remark that

"he would rather be where the bullets were flying like hail than to be in this damned country."

The little logging operations of Barnett, Hoyt, Clark, Nixon and others are coming along at a discouraging pace owing to cold and snow and sickness and fire.

Aside from the victims of 'flu, all are well among us except Mrs. J. B. Bowser and Mrs. S. H. Shaw and we hope that favorable results will be the ultimate outcome in these particular cases.

Our school is closed of course and Percy Tilley can't clip your horse for many a long day. "Flu—Nuff said!"

NICODEMUS

**The young leaves—the tender leaves—those full of flavor and richness—are selected for Red Rose Tea.**

The strength, flavor and freshness of these choice, delicate leaves is fully preserved for your enjoyment by the sealed Red Rose package which keeps out odors, dust and moisture.

The Red Rose name guarantees satisfaction.

**RED ROSE TEA**

Red Rose Coffee is at generally sold as Red Rose Tea

**THE OPEN HAND**

An Indian Tale of Maine and New Brunswick

Founded on Historic Fact and Sustained by Tradition

Written by W. D. Kearney and printed in 1864 by W. S. Gilman at Presque Isle, Maine

The Observer is about to undertake the re-printing of the above well-known volume, now almost out of print. To print a new edition of this quaint book involves an outlay upwards of \$500. Before we undertake the work we must have a reasonable guaranty that we can sell a sufficient number at \$1.00 to pay us.

We feel certain that there are a number of people, especially among the older generations, both in New Brunswick and Maine who would desire a copy of this book. It will be printed in quarto form, 9x12in, and nicely bound in stiff board covers. It will not be a large volume for the money but it is certainly a volume that every descendant of the early pioneers will want to own.

If you want one, please fill out the following blank.

Order for the "Open Hand"

Observer Ltd.,  
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Please place my order for.....copies of the "Open Hand" for which I agree to pay you \$1.00 for each upon delivery to me.

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Having signed Co. of Canada I am now in a position to sell the McCormack I have on hand Fairbanks Morse second-hand 41 Our 8-16 Tr with a vertical enclosed and du

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Active in drive my TENTION, promptly and the lo

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**PERLEY WOODS**

**Notice**

Notice is here presented to at the next annual meeting of New Br member the number not ex Listed at Wed the 30th day of