

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 3.

HARTLAND, N.B., Dec. 14, 1911.

No. 1.

21st Annual Sale of Xmas Goods

Special low prices will be given on all Millinery Goods. 75 made and trimmed Hats to select from. These must be sold regardless of cost.

I invite your attention to the unusual Christmas Display of up-to-date Novelties. Prices will be marked very low.

Very large assortment of Children's, Men's and Women's Plain and Fancy Handkerchiefs, Cambric, Irish Linen and Silk. Price 5c. to 58c.

Men, Women and Children's Two and Four Buckle Overshoes. Felt Boots and Slippers, Fleece-Lined Rubbers and Gaiters.

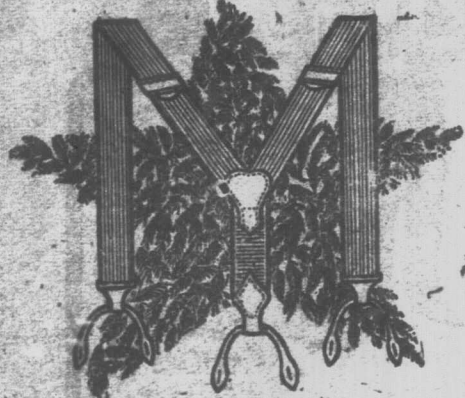
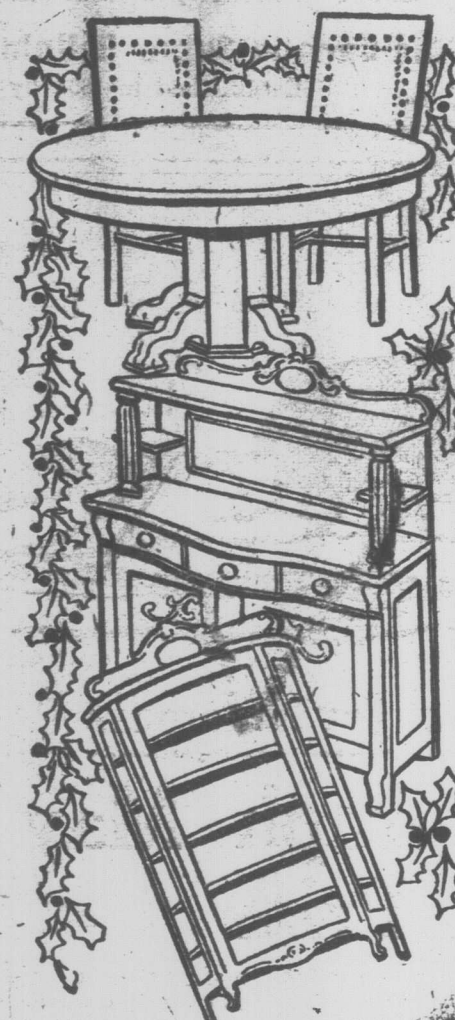
Persian Lamb Caps for Children, Ladies' Cloth and Raincoats. Fancy Collars, Belts, Barrets, Side and Back Combs, Collar Pins, Brooches, Cuff Links, Velvet Leather and Silver Hand Bags.

Kid and Wool Gloves, Men's Fancy Suspenders, Armlets, Garters and Ties in fancy boxes.

Furniture Store

In addition to my General Store I have opened a Furniture Store on Main street, and invite you to call and examine this fine stock. Just the thing for Christmas presents. A large line and prices the lowest in the country.

I also have a very fine line of Picture Mouldings which I sell by the foot and will be pleased to frame your picture for you. Bring them along.



Black Dress Overcoats, fur collars attached, Striped Ulsters, college style.

Lined and unlined Gloves, Sweaters, Mufflers, Felt Boots and Umbrellas. The usual complete line of Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Clothing, etc.

Groceries, Confectionery, Nuts and Cigars.

Hartland Farmers' Exchange
C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR

West Side Notes.

By Nicodemus.

I note with pleasure the correspondence in last week's issue over the signature of Frank McGee a one time familiar West Side character. In the old days racy and interesting articles from the Sage of Somerville were pleasant features of the late "Tiser". His latest article tells us that occasionally his thoughts wander back to the old scenes and old times, the influence of American rush, bustle and prosperity has failed to alienate his love for Canada and things Canadian. Good boy, Frank, may your shadow never grow less, and when Canada trade policy will warrant a return to the St. John valley we will gladly welcome you back to the old haunts. As for that competition I am out for those "twin Williams" and if I can annex the scrip will suffer no qualms of conscience as to their origin or the brand on their back.

Mr. and Mrs. Trafford, Centreville, spent a part of last week visiting in this section. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. McCormick on Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. H. P. Hoyt, with her two children, went south on Thursday morning's express. Mrs. Hoyt will visit for some time with friends at Fredericton Junction. Fred Sealey is looking right sharply after the McCain-Prime Produce business at Hartland.

Chas. M. Shaw was a Thursday visitor to St. Stephen and Calais.

Miss Ella McCormick was the guest of her friend, Miss Marion Lindsay, Woodstock, over Sunday.

On Friday night Harry Birmingham entertained a number of his friends with a regulation "West Side good time." You have to go one to fully understand what that term means.

Mrs. Thos. Tilley had a few lady friends invited in one day last week to a sewing bee, at which a sumptuous supper was served the guests.

Judson McCormack joined the Hartland party that drove to William Culbertson's last Friday night where a pleasant time was spent.

T. C. Baker and wife were in

Mars Hill over Sunday to attend the funeral of Mr. Baker's aunt, Mrs. Fulton.

A rumor has reached me that the children up at Nathan Cox's have the scarlet fever, but have had no opportunity to verify the report.

Harry Cochrane and Frank Albright brought back their moose with them when they returned recently from the Nashwaak wilds.

Thomas J. Boyer.

The death of Thomas J. Boyer, proprietor of the Victoria Hotel, Woodstock, took place Wednesday morning at the hotel. Deceased had been in failing health for the past two years and his death while not unexpected, came as a blow to his many relatives and friends. He was 77 years of age and is survived by a widow, formerly Mrs. Catherine Stephenson, to whom he was married 32 years ago, three daughters and one son—Mrs. George Scarborough of St. John, Mrs. Chas. Burpee of Brownville Junction, Miss Carrie and Geo. W. Boyer at home. Mr. Boyer was born in Woodstock and his young manhood was spent in the lumber business. He started the Exchange Hotel in Hartland, and about thirty years ago purchased the Victoria Hotel in Woodstock, which he successfully conducted until his death. He was a member of the Royal Arcanum, in which he carried insurance. Mrs. John Shear of Little Falls, Minn., and Miss Carrie Dixon of Somerville, Mass., are sisters, and Geo. Boyer of Somerville, Mass., is a brother of the deceased.

The burial took place at Hartland on Friday. Mr. Boyer had a great many friends here, since for years he was one of the leading men of the place. In the old steamboat days he did a big business in the hotel line, as he also did during the building of the New Brunswick railway.

Mrs. Enoch Phillips.

Mrs. Enoch Phillips of Pembroke, died on Wednesday of typhoid pneumonia, aged 53 years. She leaves a husband, three daughters, Mrs. Henry Phillips, Pembroke; Miss Bessie, teaching in Houlton, and Miss Queenie, at home, two sons, Leslie and Wilfrid at home; three sisters, Mrs. Simon Grant, Victoria Corner; Mrs. Judson York, and Miss Minnie Birmingham, of Woodstock and one brother, Frank Birmingham of Victoria Corner.

The funeral service was held at her late residence on Friday afternoon. Rev. S. Walter Schurman, pastor of the United Baptist church, assisted by Rev. F. S. Todd of Woodstock, officiated. The large attendance was indicative of the place she held in the hearts of the people.

ARRESTED AT PERTH, CHARGED WITH THEFT.

Yves Hedreo, of St. Malo, France, who was arrested at Perth Thursday evening, charged with stealing a horse valued at \$250. from Samuel Lovely; a fur coat, valued at \$37., from a Fort Fairfield man, and a fur robe, valued at \$10., from J. C. Manzer of Andover. was given over to the United States officials Saturday afternoon and taken to Fort Fairfield.

Hedreo was a fisherman of St. Malo, France, and came to Fort Fairfield from Boston with a car of horses.

"Our people are a unit in their determination that whatever their future may be it shall be worked out in the British Empire and under the protection of the Union Jack."

You are Interested

in getting the best value for your money. We are interested in selling our large and varied stock of

General Merchandise

and we want to sell some of the stock to you. We can certainly make it to your advantage to buy from us. Let us show you and quote prices.

Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS BRISTOL

In addition to general goods we also have a stock of Cheap and Medium Priced

FURNITURE.

Chairs, Tables, Stands, Dressers, Sideboards Iron Beds, Springs, Mattresses, etc.

KEROSENE OIL

We handle but one grade of kerosene and that is the best—always. The price is low. You get more pure light for your money than from other oils.

STANFIELD'S UNDERWARE

in three qualities. These goods are the long-wearing unshrinkable kind; the best.

JUMBO LANTERNS Excel all Others.

We keep them, as we do all useful goods. Our expenses being considerably less than our competitors. we can sell lower than others.

ARTHUR S. ESTABROOKS ROCKLAND.

GREAT BARGAINS IN Horse Blankets

Woolen-Lined and others.

20 Dozen that must be sold. CALL AND SEE US.

LETSON BROS. MAIN STREET

Team Harness, and Straps of all kinds. Also Horse Collars.

Afraid to Eat?

Does the fear of indigestion spoil the enjoyment of your meals? It needn't. Just take

NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

and you won't know you have a stomach. They will see to it that your food is properly digested. They are among the best of the NA-DRU-CO preparations, compounded by expert chemists and guaranteed by the largest wholesale druggists in Canada. 50c. a box. If your druggist has not stocked them yet, send us 50c. and we will mail you a box.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED, MONTREAL.

THE FARM

Useful Hints for the Tiller of the Soil

WHERE TICKS THRIVE.

It has long been an accepted theory among cattlemen that cattle ticks could not live in enclosures from which all animals are excluded for a long time.

This theory is disputed in a positive way by a writer in the Breeder's Gazette, who made a series of experiments.

He found a thicket of live oaks that to his positive knowledge had not been open to animals of any kind for more than six months that was alive with young and active ticks.

He also discovered that when his cattle were turned into a meadow that had been unused by all live stock for over a year excessive infestation followed.

Extended investigation on the subject showed that the stockmen in the tick country have a theory that the tick before attaching to the host and getting the first taste of blood, may live on the vegetation of the thickets indefinitely.

Some even aver that like other cold-blooded life, they may, barring accident, live for years. Before attaching to some animal there are two things the embryo tick cannot stand: These are water and frost.

Out on the prairie the tick can find but little protection from either the rains of the summer or the frosts of the winter.

Another fact found was that the ticks are really young ticks hatched from eggs dropped by birds which have eaten the female tick when just ready to deposit her eggs.

If seeds and fish eggs may occasionally retain their vitality after passing through birds, why not tick eggs?

Another thing this investigator says, sulphur, to which the Southern stockman pins his faith, has not a single other effect when fed to cattle except to purify the blood of the steer and make better food for the tick to thrive on.

LET THEM HAVE A REST.

As for the moulting hens, never crowd them into laying. Feed them light and allow them exercise till they begin to moult, then let them have plenty of green bone mash and grains of all kinds to build up and strengthen the system and get the egg-producing apparatus in prime working order.

Just let the moulting hen rest. This is their regular natural season for enjoying a layoff and if we will allow them to take life easy while this change is going on they will be ready for better work after they do begin laying.

WORTH THINKING ABOUT.

What has become of the old-fashioned farmer who used to keep a savage dog to catch his hogs?

If too many rich table scraps are fed to the hens in confinement, look out for soft-shelled eggs.

The separator should be placed where the light is good. Working in a dark place is always a disadvantage.

It is just as necessary to strengthen the thin spots in the soil as to repair the weak places in the fence.

Remember that separator skimmings are as liberal and as of good quality in dog days as in May; and there is no necessity for ice.

If your young chicks do not show the quality you expected, make up your mind to spend from \$10 to \$25 on new cockerels next winter.

A horse with blinders on the public road is about as comfortable as a woman wearing a poke bonnet walking through a field where a vicious bull is kept.

Some men refuse to help their wives and daughters make flower gardens or pretty carpets on the floor because "they don't care for such things." Neither does a mule.

"BIG BEN" OF WESTMINSTER.

The Great Clock Has Just Had a Necessary Cleaning.

"Big Ben" has had his face washed. Dotted about on Westminster bridge, groups of leisurely Londoners and interested tourists might have been seen at any hour, recently during the three days required for the operation, gazing upward at the clock-tower of the Houses of Parliament, watching a small, black, horizontal patch on the face of the dial. To keen eyes studying it intently, the little dark spot resolved itself into a suspended platform with two men upon it.

At one time the group became a crowd, watching breathlessly, while the two men, two hundred feet in the air, struggled with the great minute-hand, which eventually separated from the clock-face and hung over their heads like a huge sword, that, caught in the wind, swung and whirled, as if in titanic menace. But they brought it under control, and it was finally drawn up by ropes to the balcony above them.

Not only did Big Ben's face, sadly streaked and smutted with several years of London grime, receive a necessary cleaning, but also his more important inward parts. The great clock was found, however, to be in admirable condition.

The works were designed by an amateur clock-maker, afterward the first Lord Grimthorpe, and a special factory to carry out the design was started. Since the day they were started in 1888 the works have been in the care of Messrs. Dent, and they continue to do excellent time. They report their own behavior automatically to Greenwich twice a day, and the report of the astronomer royal to the Board of Visitors of Greenwich Observatory for Big Ben's jubilee year (1908) stated that the apparent error in the time shown by the hands of Big Ben was not greater than five-tenths of a second on forty-nine per cent. of the days observed, and that it never on any occasion exceeded four seconds.

Big Ben was named after Sir Benjamin Hall, the first commissioner of works at the time the clock was built, in the middle fifties of the last century. The great bell to which the name was originally applied was one which was found to be cracked almost immediately it was cast. It was taken down almost at once, and its successor, now itself cracked, was placed in the tower in its stead.

In the imposing architectural group of the Houses of Parliament, the eye of the stranger usually fixes upon Ben's tower as the loftiest. It is three hundred and eighteen feet in height, but the Victoria Tower—through which the King rides to Parliament—is three hundred and forty feet.

A BATTLE WITH A TUSKER.

The Hunter Got Much the Worst of the Conflict.

Big game-hunting, even with the powerful firearms of modern times, is not devoid of a good deal of peril. Prof. O. E. Akley, while in pursuit of "My Lord, the Elephant," in East Africa, wrote home this lively account of one episode in which the hunter got much the worst of it from the hunted.

The herd was some distance in advance in the bamboos, and he was upon me with one tusk at my chest before I could raise a gun. I caught the tusk and threw myself between the tusks, grasping one with each hand. As I went down, he drove his tusks into the ground, and his trunk curled under and on my chest. Just an instant I saw his vicious little eyes; then with a wheeze of rage he surged down, and I went to sleep.

Four and a half hours later I awakened, drenched with the cold mist, buried in blood and ants. One eye, fortunately, was in service, and I could see a little way off the camp-fires and tents of the gun-bearers and porters, where they cooked their food and mourned dead "Swana." They had left me to Allah and the hyenas.

My voice was in good shape, and how the curs did come when I called. They took me in, and during intervals of consciousness I got them to give me whisky and beef tea.

Doctor Phillip of the Church of Scotland Mission reached us about forty-eight hours after the collision, so I had the best of care. There were no bones broken except ribs. I don't know how many of these.

Why the elephant left me I know not; he probably thought I was finished, and went for others. But the others had all "leaked" out of the landscape. It seems possible that in his last drive down he had pushed his tusks as far into the earth as he could, which accounts for my not being flattened out as thin as a wafer.

My head gun-bearer was a Swahili, who was with Arthur Newman when he was gored by a cow elephant. They say that on that occasion he killed the cow. On this occasion he carried a good gun to a point of safety.

It is now three weeks since I was hurt. I am still on my back, but doing finely. I hope that in another three weeks I shall be on the trail of my friend, the elephant.

Fashion Hints

SKIRTS STILL NARROW.

BONDS

Are you contemplating a permanent investment of your surplus funds? If so, we should like you to have a copy of our list of Canadian Bond Quotations just issued.

A security may be had of satisfactory maturity—of \$100, \$500 or \$1,000 denomination. The range of income is from 4 per cent. to 6 per cent.

Government Bonds to yield 4 per cent. Municipal Debentures to yield 4 per cent. to 6 per cent.

Railroad Bonds to yield 5 per cent. to 5.30 per cent.

Public Utility Bonds to yield 5 per cent.

Proven Industrial Bonds to yield 5½ per cent. to 6 per cent.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION-LIMITED

TORONTO . MONTREAL . LONDON, ENG.

asses, suits and wraps. From contact with so many American buyers it has been learned that extreme and too advanced ideas as bad for trade as anything old possibly be.

FAIL COLLARS.

large variety of collars is shown for fall. While the new models do not show the regular sailor collar, many are made h the new shaped sailor, which not reaches to the waist line, but considerably narrower than the style. Large, round collars pointed collars are also much in evidence.

Hoods and hood effects are meeting with considerable success. Some of the coats have the collars

made so as to have an adjustable hood which can be used to cover the head, when desired. When unbuttoned it forms a sailor collar.

Double collars, consisting of a deep cape collar coming over the shoulders and a small turndown collar, usually of another material, are also seen in the lines. While the majority of coats have the turndown collar, a few are made with the standing military collar.

BLOWING IT IN.

"Did he inherit his money?" "From the way he is getting rid of it I should judge so."

The world applauds the woman who forgives an erring husband, but it gives a man the laugh who forgives an erring wife.

"THE BEST HOME PRESERVES"

These are made by rightly combining luscious fresh fruits with

Redpath

EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR

The best results are then assured.

Ask your grocer for Redpath Extra Granulated Sugar. He knows then that you want the best.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal
Established in 1884 by John Redpath.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment Entirely Cured Him of Itch



Mr. J. E. HOOPER, TORONTO

"I just want to say a good word for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Four or five years ago I was in Port Arthur, and I had an attack of the itch. It certainly was an intolerable nuisance. The itching was principally at nights before I went to bed. The thighs were especially affected.

"I went to two doctors about it, and tried more than one remedy. I was beginning to think the complaint was incurable, when I was telling my trouble to a barber, and he said that he would guarantee to cure me. He told me to take a hot bath, use Cuticura Soap, and then apply Cuticura Ointment. I took his advice, and sure enough, the itch vanished. I had probably been troubled with the itch for two or three months before I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and they completely cured me of that intolerable nuisance. After one warm bath with Cuticura Soap and use of the Cuticura Ointment I was never troubled with the itching again. Anything in this testimonial I would be prepared to swear to in a court of law." (Signed) J. E. Hooper, 268 Parliament Street, Toronto, Jan. 10, 1911.

His Skin Eruption Cured in Ten Days

"The Cuticura Remedies certainly did work finely, and I am thankful that there is such a remedy, and that I tried it. About three months ago a terrible itching commenced on my body. I could not understand it. It gradually grew worse and covered a large portion of my body. There was also a slight eruption of the skin, sort of a rash. I suffered greatly with the itching and at night time which did no good, and then I tried Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent. In about ten days I was completely cured." (Signed) T. Williams, 115 Pacific Ave., Winnipeg, Jan. 14, 1911.



Mr. T. WILLIAMS, WINNIPEG

You Can Try Cuticura Soap and Ointment Without Cost

For more than a generation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the speediest, surest and most economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring skin and scalp eruptions, from infancy to age. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but in order that skin-sufferers may prove their efficacy without cost, the Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 53, Boston, U.S.A., will send post-free to any address, a liberal sample of each, with a 32-page book on skin health. Write for a set to-day, even though you have suffered long and hopelessly and have lost faith in everything, for, as Mr. Hooper's letter shows, even the first use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment may be sufficient to give instant relief when all else has failed.



\$3,600

in Cash Prizes for Farmers

Your Photograph May Win a Prize

AMONG the prizes we are offering in our big Prize Contest is one of \$100.00 (Prize "C") for the farmer in each Province who furnishes us with a photograph showing the best of any particular kind of work done on his farm during 1911 with "CANADA" Cement. For this prize, work of every description is included.

Now just as soon as you finish that new silo, barn, feeding floor or dairy, that you've been thinking of building, why not photograph it and send the picture to us? The photograph doesn't necessarily have to be taken by a professional or an expert. In fact, your son's or your daughter's camera will do nicely. Or, failing this, your ter's camera will do nicely. Or, failing this, your might use the kodak of your neighbor's son near-by. In any event, don't let the idea of having a photograph made deter you from entering the competition. Particularly as we have requested your local dealer to help in cases where it is not convenient for the farmer to procure a camera in the

neighborhood. By this means you are placed on an equal footing with every other contestant. Get the circular, which gives you full particulars of the conditions and of the other three prizes. Every dealer who sells "CANADA" Cement will have on hand a supply of these circulars—and he'll give you one if you just ask for it. Or if you prefer, you can use the attached coupon—or a postcard will do—and it to us and you'll receive the complete details of the contest by return mail.

If you haven't received your copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," write for that, too. It's a finely illustrated book of 160 pages full of useful and practical information of the uses of concrete.

Write us to-night, and you'll receive the book and the circular promptly.

Do not delay—sit right down—take your pen or pencil, and fill out the coupon NOW.

Canada Cement Company, Limited,
National Bank Building, Montreal

Please send Circular and book.

Name.....

Address.....

His Christmas Caller

By Anna S. Richardson

THE store fairly radiated the Christmas spirit. Crimson bells swung from every chandelier. Ropes of evergreen draped all the shelving. The counters were strewn with Christmas cards, booklets and favors.

The man who had dropped in to buy lead points for his pocket pencil remained to pore over a stack of gift books bound in rare leather. Then he heard the voice. After that only his gaze was on the books. His interest was concentrated on the possessor of the voice.

"But you said such things were in great demand around the holidays, and



"I SHOULD LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE CARDS."

I have taken infinite pains with these. Please, please tell me what is wrong with them."

There was a note of tragedy in the rich contralto tones which, together with a beseeching glance from wonderful violet eyes, put to rout the rules and regulations of the astute buyer of Christmas novelties. His was a smart shop, and he had never vouchsafed explanation to struggling young artists whose work he declined to sell on commission, but now he picked up the little packets of plate and score cards, gay with holly, Santa Claus heads, etc.

"Let me explain," he said. "These are not novelties. They are the same style of cards used in the past twenty years, with the same decorations. Women who can afford to pay the prices demanded for hand painted novelties want something new. See this poinsettia blossom—not painted on a card, but cut in the shape of the blossom itself—and this funny, bulging stocking, overflowing with faces of pretty girls, for a bachelor. They are catchy, the sort of things my customers want. Your work is neat, but not novel."

"Thank you," the girl said bravely, "understand now, and it is too late for me to try my hand at novelties. But perhaps you will keep my cards, and I—well, your novelties might not go around, and then perhaps some late customer might buy mine after all."

"Certainly. I will be glad to keep them in reserve. Your name and address—oh, yes, I remember—Miss Sylvia Leigh, the Grant studios. I will do my best for you."

Nevertheless as the girl slipped through the door he opened a deep drawer under the counter and dropped the cards out of sight. It would never do to display those old fashioned bits of pasteboard among the novelties which appealed to his fashionable clientele. And then very suddenly the man who had been engrossed in leather bound gift books stepped up to the counter.

"One minute, please. I should like to take a look at those cards you just bought from the young lady."

The astonished manager of the store glanced from the well groomed man with fine brown eyes and iron gray hair to the more expensive novelties in the showcase.

"The ones you just bought from the young lady," repeated the customer severely.

"Certainly," responded the manager hastily, and he spread forth the despised bits of pasteboard. The work was dainty, but utterly commonplace.

"Just what my sister would like—conservative sort of woman my sister is—don't go in for newfangled ideas. I'll take those—three dozen. Not enough! Do you suppose the girl could do two dozen more by the day before Christmas? If she can, send 'em to me, James Macy, at Marquette. I'll take these with me."

And almost before he could realize what had happened the manager was actually gazing, open mouthed, after this eccentric customer whose sister was to give a dinner party of sixty covers on Christmas day and entrusted the buying of such important articles as dinner favors to an obviously inexperienced bachelor brother.

Christmas eve was frosty and starlit. James Macy, coming home from his office, smiled somewhat grimly at the holiday preparations made.

Holly and evergreens there were in plenty, great wreaths with massive

bows of satin ribbon, a bowl filled with scarlet poinsettia blooms, and on one table an orderly stack of parcels evidently sent by express, mail and messenger to the popular but elusive bachelor, for elusive he was dubbed by matchmaking mothers.

"A young lady to see you, sir," remarked his man impassively.

James Macy took the card. "Miss Sylvia Leigh," ran its legend. She came to him, looking taller than the day in the shop, for her head was held high.

"You will pardon my coming here on Christmas eve and unchaperoned. I could not leave town without seeing you." The violet eyes had turned almost black; the contralto voice was a bit too even in its tones.

"I am honored," replied James Macy gravely, and he offered her a chair, which she declined with a wave of her gloved hand.

"It was hard enough to know that the man who bought my foolish little paintings did it through a sense of pity, but to learn that he was also the man who wrecked my mother's life—that—that was too much. I have come to return your money and ask the return of my cards if you have not already destroyed them."

"My dear girl," expostulated the man, who had turned strangely white.

"Please do not interrupt me," continued the girl passionately. "My mother's brother—perhaps you remember him—Henry Johnson, is here. He went to the shop and found out where my cards had gone and—Oh, it is such a miserable little farce to you, a successful man! I thought I could be an artist. They told me so at home. Against uncle's wishes I came here to make my little fight and failed. When you bought those things I thought perhaps—but uncle, who wanted me to go home, sifted the story to the bottom and found—you. I am going home with him tonight."

"Miss Leigh, I want to beg a favor of you. This is Christmas eve, and I am a lonely, desolate man. If ever the Christmas message of peace and good will means anything it is tonight, and I want your good will. Those little Christmas cards you painted are the only touch of real Christmas that has come into my life—and I want to keep them—and tell you why I want to keep them. Will you be seated?"

"You say I wrecked your mother's life. Well, then, know that hers was not long. My season of regret and penitence has lasted longer than you have lived. I loved your mother, but I did not understand her. I went out into the world to make a fortune, not for myself, but for her, and I thought that the fortune must come first and love's dream afterward. With women it is different. The dream must come first—the fortune is a secondary consideration. Your mother (God bless her memory) thought I had forgotten—that I did not care—and so she passed out of my life and into your father's."

"But she had you. I had nothing, nothing but money and the memory of one happy summer of her life. I never expected to know what peace and happiness meant again until that day in the store, when your eyes, your voice—I thought it was the other Sylvia, my Sylvia, come to life. And I bought those cards because you painted them."

"And now you come to me in anger and take from me my one Christmas

"I AM HONORED," REPLIED JAMES MACY

happiness—the work of your hands. Sylvia, haven't I paid my debt of repentance? Can you not extend forgiveness—Christmas forgiveness—in your mother's name?"

Sylvia turned toward the door. "I must go now. We are leaving on the 9 o'clock train. Uncle is waiting for me downstairs in a cab. We are going home."

"Home!" The man echoed the word mechanically, dully.

The girl hesitated, then held out her hand.

"Yes, back to dear old Hestonville. Why don't you come too? Why don't you run out tomorrow—for dinner?"

"Sylvia, child, do you mean it? Do you understand that if I come it will be—to see you?"

Bravely the violet eyes were raised to meet the searching look in the brown ones.

"Is it peace and good will for me, Sylvia?"

"Yes—and merry Christmas if you come tomorrow."

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"Yes, back to dear old Hestonville. Why don't you come too? Why don't you run out tomorrow—for dinner?"

"Sylvia, child, do you mean it? Do you understand that if I come it will be—to see you?"

Bravely the violet eyes were raised to meet the searching look in the brown ones.

"Is it peace and good will for me, Sylvia?"

"Yes—and merry Christmas if you come tomorrow."

"I AM HONORED," REPLIED JAMES MACY

happiness—the work of your hands. Sylvia, haven't I paid my debt of repentance? Can you not extend forgiveness—Christmas forgiveness—in your mother's name?"

Sylvia turned toward the door. "I must go now. We are leaving on the 9 o'clock train. Uncle is waiting for me downstairs in a cab. We are going home."

"Home!" The man echoed the word mechanically, dully.

The girl hesitated, then held out her hand.

"Yes, back to dear old Hestonville. Why don't you come too? Why don't you run out tomorrow—for dinner?"

THE THREE AGES OF CHRISTMAS.

By ROBERTUS LOVE



WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

With Dolly sweetly sleeping
Before the blazing grate
The little ones are keeping
Their vigil very late.
With many chirographic flaws
They write their wants to Santa Claus.



CHRISTMAS EVE

Now long abed is Dolly,
Because 'tis Christmas eve,
But little Paul and Polly
Are wide awake, believe!
They cannot sleep nor dine nor sup
Before they hang their stockings up.



CHRISTMAS MORNING.

'Tis Christmas morning early,
Yet these expectant tots
(Now, don't you love them dearly?)
Have risen from their cots,
And even Dolly's eyes are wide
To see the toys of Christmastide.

Poultry Wanted!

Any and all kinds of old or young Poultry wanted. Would prefer birds Dressed in a special way.

Also want

Rabbits

in any quantity. Write, or telephone

A. R. Rigby, Hartland.

for price and written instructions how to dress the poultry.

The Store formerly operated by W. H. Drake at Coldstream has gone under new management.

We still carry all lines usually found in a

First Class Country Store

Call and see us

Drake & Belyea

Coldstream, N. B.

WINTER is NEAR

Prepare for the cold season with good warm clothing. Our stock of

Foot Wear

especially

Felt Goods

Shoepax &c.



consists of everything that can be desired.

Under-Clothing

is large and varied. We look specially to the comfort of men who work out of doors.

Don't forget Nixon's SPECIAL Tea and Coffee.

They have stood the test of years and are selling better than ever. We have other Teas if you want them.

H. R. NIXON

The Peoples Shoe Store

A New Real Estate List.

24. A farm in parish of Brighton, 61 acres, 75 cleared balance in spruce, fir and hardwood. Seven miles from Hartland. Good new buildings, cement cellar under house.

25. A farm in parish of Simonds of 150 acres, 80 cleared balance well wooded with hemlock and hardwood. A fine new 2 1/2 story house, 13 rooms finished throughout. Good cellar with new furnace. Carriage house, Well house, Summer Kitchen. A new hip-roof barn 45x76 with 24ft. posts. A good well and spring near house, spring brook across farm. Situated on St. John river. Convenient to school, Post Office, Church and station. Easy terms.

26. A farm of 150 acres within 2 1/2 miles of Fredericton, 80 acres cleared balance woodland with some timber. A good 10 room house well finished with cellar. A spring near the house. A large barn, woodshed and wagon house. Near school and church. Quite level and in a fair state of cultivation. An orchard of 50 trees. Part cash, balance with yearly payments.

27. A farm of 200 acres in parish of Simonds on St. John river, 35 acres cleared balance heavy lumber land. In fair state of cultivation and fair buildings including house and three barns. Never failing well in woodshed. A spring brook crosses the farm. Has a small orchard. Convenient to Post office, School, Church and Station. Farm Machinery included. Good terms.

28. A house and lot in centre of Perth on Main St. (lot 70x50 ft.) used for offices and tenement overhead. Yearly rental \$188.00. Water in house. In good repair and well painted. A bargain if taken at once.

29. A fine home on Main St. Hartland. Well finished large house with large lawn in one of the best locations in town. A very desirable property on easy terms.

30. A good business stand in central location in busy town. Two story building. First floor can be used for store, etc. The second floor and third finished for large dwelling flat gets good rental. A good investment on easy terms.

31. A fine large two story house with cell well furnished inside and out with bath room hot and cold water, in good location in village of Hartland. A fine property at a low price.

32. EIGHTEEN LOTS on Main St. Hartland on the well known and desirable location on McMullin's Flat. Price from \$200 to \$300 each. Secure one at once or write for particulars.

33. A nice home of house and stable and lot of 8 acres in country. A nice little home with a good chance for gardening in a nice location very cheap.

Car'ten in Real Estate Agency.

Hartland, N. B.

Car'ten in Real Estate Agency.

Hartland, N. B.

Car'ten in Real Estate Agency.

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THE OBSERVER

Fred. H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.

Advertising Rates made known on application.

Published by The Observer, Limited
Hartland, New Brunswick

Terms of Subscription: The OBSERVER is \$1.00 per year, payable in advance. The paper will be sent to subscribers until it is ordered stopped, but each subscriber will be notified when the time to which his has paid is ended.

VOL. 31 Dec. 14 No. 26

The OBSERVER will be sent a full year to any Canadian address for 50 cents, cash in advance. American subscribers must pay \$1.00 per year.

Valley Railway Contract Signed.

The contract for the construction of the St. John Valley railway was signed Tuesday night, the Quebec & St. John Railway Company, represented by A. R. Gould of Presque Isle, being one party to the transaction, and the government of New Brunswick the other.

Premier Fleming stated that location surveys would begin at once. Construction is to commence as soon in the spring as the weather will permit.

Letter From Aaron B. Craig.

DEAR OBSERVER AND FRIENDS: We are enjoying good health, for which we thank the Lord. Winter has commenced, there being a foot of snow. There is good hauling but very little lumbering going on in this section this winter. Wages are very low—from \$24.00 to \$27.00 per month, but the Great Northern Paper Co. goes on just the same, no change in the wages. There every man gets paid for what he knows. If he cannot make paper he can pile wood. The wages are all fixed to scale. If you can do the work you get the pay. Wages range from \$1.75 to \$10.00 a day of eight hours, and they don't ask you to work any longer. For this we have to thank the Labor Union.

We were sorry the Liberals got defeated and to know that you people don't want a better market, nor to trade with your friends over here. Well, let it go now and see how your loyal people will make out. Great Britain wants your stuff, so let her have it dirt cheap.

Perhaps you would sooner hear about this town. You all know its situation. It is one of the most remarkable towns in all New England, and is justly called "Magic City," having sprung up in a night, so to speak. Less than 12 years ago where Millinocket now stands was a vast wilderness. Never had the ax of the pioneer been heard. Today we have a town of more than 4,000 population, supporting four churches, three schools, a bank, a newspaper and with all the dress and polish of a fully matured city.

Never in all her long centuries of wonderful picturing was Dame Nature in a gentler or more artistic mood than when with her giant brush and divine inspiration she fashioned the wonderful setting that was to become the resting place of this town. From her bounteous store was furnished a landscape that would have fitted a garden of the gods, and neither time nor element has marred its first glory. Lying as it does in the shadow of old Mount Katahdin whose towering peaks stand a grim sentinel seemingly watchful of the destinies of his charge. The rugged, rock bound hills are always beautiful from the flaming sunrise of the summer morning to the fading glory of a winter's day.

Their beauties have endured for centuries, but when the Indians roamed this region, the game of the forests and the products of the placid lakes and mountain streams held their attention. Even today the forests abound with game while the ponds and streams are teeming with just as many speckled trout as ever.

May the readers get a fair idea of Millinocket and sometimes visit the town. When here inquire for A. B. Craig, truckman. You may know him by the yellow horse he drives. He is ready to do anything that is right and honest to earn a dollar.

Wishing all a merry Christmas,

I remain,

AARON B. CRAIG,

Millinocket, Me.

"First, I want to state in the strongest, most emphatic language possible, that the rejection of that agreement is not an indication of there being any ill-will or hostility on the part of Canada towards the United States. There is no hostile sentiment in Canada towards this great country, neither is there any sentiment in our country in favor of annexation. That question is not an issue, and if you will permit me to say it, never will be an issue in Canada."

Produce Prices

| | |
|----------------------|--------------|
| Potatoes..... | \$4.65 |
| Hay, loose | 8. to 10. |
| Oats | .40 |
| Eggs | .25 |
| Butter..... | 20 to .23 |
| Pork..... | .07 |
| Beans..... | 2.50 to 2.75 |
| Chickens..... | .10 Hens .07 |
| B. W. Meal..... | 1.75 |
| Ducks and Gees | .12 |

Card of Thanks

We take this earliest opportunity to tender our thanks to our many friends who so readily and cheerfully assisted us in the illness and death of our mother. MR. AND MRS. J. M. MALLORY.

The Vanished Years.

We are now at the close of 1911, and it seems but yesterday the New Year came to us fresh and unsullied. Now the Old Year will soon leave us, laden with the cares, troubles and sorrows it has watched us bear, as it has also the joys and pleasures, for our lives are made up of shadows and sunshine. When we look backward on the year that is past, we ask ourselves what we have done to make this old world brighter and better for our having lived in it? Have we lightened anyone's burden, or have we made it heavier to bear? Have we given comfort to the sorrowful? Have we visited the sick, and the aged, the "shut-ins"? Have we made the days pass more pleasantly to them while they wait until the shadows are a little longer grown and they can enter into rest? These are some of the little things. We read that a cup of water given in His name will not lose its reward. Have we scattered thorns instead of roses in life's pathway?

"I shall pass this way but once. Any good thing, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now; let me not defer it or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

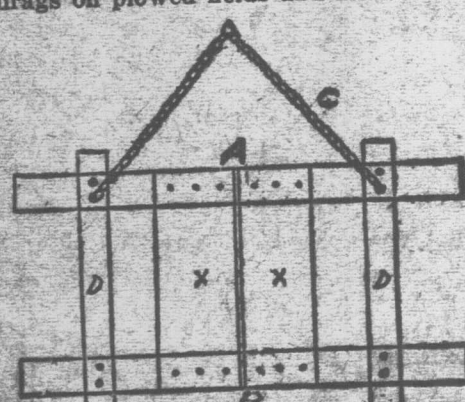
BETH, of Bath, N.B.

EASILY MADE IN WINTER.

Plank Drag For Use Later on Worth Taking Up Farmer's Spare Time.

An effective plank drag which can be made easily in winter by any farmer, in order to have it ready for later use, is thus described by an Ohio correspondent in the Rural New Yorker:

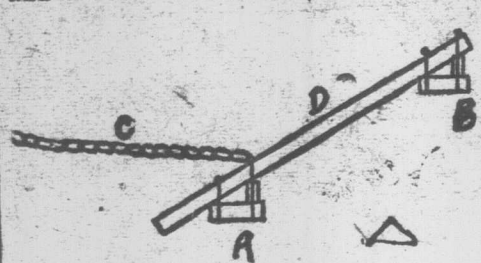
The writer has used several kinds of drags on plowed fields and has seen a



FRONT VIEW OF DRAG.

[From the Rural New Yorker.]

large number in use, ranging from a sled tipped down to the lever harrow with the teeth set back. Of all the devices used for dragging the soil the drag shown in the diagram is probably most effective. The plank drag made by lapping some 2 by 8 inch plank works all right in very dry soil, but is all wrong for soils properly moist for best results in working. The drag shown here will work anywhere and at almost any time. Such a drag is easy to make and not at all expensive. In the diagrams a and b are 2 by 6 or 8 inch plank 7 feet long for two horses or 11 feet for three, a and b are 2 by 4 pieces bolted to the plank, c is a draft chain and may be fastened where shown or farther back, while xx are two short boards nailed in place for the driver to stand on. The latter pieces, xx, should not be too wide, as they might cause the soil to collect and pack underneath. The plank a and b should be set at an angle of 30 degrees to d-d, and the joints should be secured with two bolts each. This drag is simple and strong and will stand a lot of rough usage in the field, and its use will give satisfaction to



SIDE VIEW OF DRAG.

[From the Rural New Yorker.]

the user, and particularly where it is desired to level up inequalities of the surface. This drag cannot take the place of a harrow, roller or disk harrow, but it can do a few things more easily and quickly and in some cases far better.

The farmer driving through town with his prancing horses drawing a fine rig is the farmer on parade. The farmer in the field behind the plow is the farmer proving his right to be on parade.

Winter Keeping of Vegetables. The matter of keeping Irish potatoes, cabbages, onions, beets, etc., all winter for family use depends on climatic conditions. Irish potatoes, as also beets, should be guarded against freezing. Beets and carrots can stand a little of it, but are better off when kept from it. Cabbages stored in the cellar should be wrapped separately in double thicknesses of newspaper, folding and tying it around the stem. Hang each head upside down on the side of the wall or from the beams overhead. Cabbages can stand some freezing, but not too much of it, nor much freezing and thawing. Onions to keep well must be put in a cool, dry, airy place.—Farm and Fireside.

Our Clubbing List.

Subscribers who wish may take advantage of the following clubbing arrangements:

Observer and Montreal Weekly Witness both one year for \$1.00.
Observer and Toronto Weekly Globe and Canadian Farmer both one year for \$1.00.

Observer and Canada Monthly, regular price \$2.50, both one year for \$1.00.

Observer and Canadian Home Journal, regular price \$2.00, both one year for \$1.00.

Observer and Family Herald and Weekly Star and picture, "Home Again," both one year for \$1.25.

Send all orders before the end of this year and address them to The Observer, Hartland, N. B.

It does not matter what time your subscription expires, if you already take one of them; if you send the name it already comes in it will be credited one year further on. It is very important that, if already a subscriber, the old address be given.

When you have a bilious attack give Chamberlain's Tablets a trial. They are excellent. For sale by all dealers.



Select any article here and HE will appreciate it. If you find it here you can rest assured that it will be correct in taste and quality. He will not stuff it away in his dresser drawer. He'll wear it and enjoy it. Our showing of **Boy's and Men's Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishings** is a collection of choice and exclusive, above the level of the ordinary.

A FEW ITEMS

Overcoat, Reefers Ulster, Pants, Fancy Vest, Bath Robe, House Coat, Pyjamas, Neckwear, Mufflers, Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Underwear, Sweaters, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, etc.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.

HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

THE DAYLIGHT



Christmas comes but once a year

We've oft been told before.

But gifts will bring it greater cheer

So give as ne'er before.

We have just what you want for father, mother, son or daughter, brother or sister, husband or wife, friend or lover.

Ladies Collars and Belts

The best you ever saw for 25c. and 50c.

75 Doz. Handkerchiefs from 5c. to 40c. each

LINEN

Table Cloths and Napkins, Tray Cloths, Table and Sideboard Covers and Pillow Shams.

Felt Slippers

See our "Kozy" for \$1.00 in Red, Brown and Saxe Blue. Others for \$1.25. Our trimmed slipper for \$1.65.

We want to draw your

Special Attention

TO OUR

5-10-15-20 and 25c. Counters

They contain lots of useful articles, and many of them are marked away below the usual prices.

China and Glassware

Cups and Saucers in Limoges China. Other at lower prices. A large assortment of Fruit dishes and Fancy plates, Milk and Cream pitchers, Chocolate and Teapots. A SPECIAL in tumblers at \$1.20 per doz.



5c.

10c.

15c.

20c.

Dressed doll, about 5 in. high. Picture books, 5c. each and 2 for 5c. Handkerchiefs. Talcum powder. Balls, Match safes. Xmas tree decorations. Roll coloured crepe paper. Tin horns. Hand Mirrors. Toilet soap.

Fancy Plates. Mugs. Performing toy. Picture Frames, Doylies. Picture books. Papertries, Handkerchiefs. Perfume, drums. Salt and Pepper shakers. Milk and Cream pitchers. China Toys. Shaving Mugs.

Dressed dolls. Picture books. Stuffed animals, Pin cushions. Box Coloured wax candles (2 doz). Toy Tea Sets, Bowls. Vases, Cups and Saucers. Fancy dishes.

Vases, Cups and Saucers. Fancy plates and other dishes. China toys, Cameras. Talcum powder. 3 doz. Coloured wax candles. Papertries.

25c.

Toy tea sets, Sleeping and Talking Dolls, Boxes Toilet Soap, Talcum Powder, Perfume Papertries, Sugar and Cream Sets, 4 piece Sets of Glassware, Vases, Cups and Saucers, Fancy Glass Dishes, Diamond Rings, you would almost think they were. Only 25c.

Confectionery

We have everything from Chocolates at 50c. lb. to Mixed Candy at 10c. lb., also Walnuts, Filberts, Almonds, Brazil Nuts and Peanuts.

Groceries

Valencea Raisins in 7 lb., 14 lb. and 28 lb. Boxes, Seeded and Seedless Raisins in 1 lb. packages, Mince Meat by the lb. or pail. All kinds of Spices. Try our Coffee, fresh ground as you want it.

A. L. BAIRD.

Local News and Personal Items

Brazil Seeley was in Houlton a few days last week.

W. H. Keys drove to Woodstock and spent Sunday.

T. A. Lindsay of Woodstock, was in Hartland last week.

Mrs. Spurgeon Tompkins and daughter were in Woodstock one day last week.

Miss Reba McFarlane of Fredericton, is working in Baird's store during the holidays.

Norman McIntosh of Woodstock was visiting his sister, Miss Alice McIntosh the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barter of Avondale, were visitors at the home of Mrs. Phoebe Turner at Wilnot on Sunday.

Charles Clark returned on Saturday from Montreal where for the past few weeks he has been in the employ of Hatfield & Scott.

The Hartland Poultry Yards had an extensive exhibit at the Winter Fair at Amherst and succeeded in capturing a large number of the prizes.

The Hicks weather forecast printed in this paper last week told the people to look out for earthquake reports. A few days since a quite severe shock was felt at St. George.

FOUND—Some time ago, a plush carriage robe which the owner may recover by calling on Allen Shaw at Middle Simonds and paying for this advertisement—25 cents.

Mrs. H. H. Hatfield and Miss Alice McIntosh drove to Woodstock on Saturday evening, returning on Sunday. They were guests of Miss McIntosh's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Larlee of Bath, have returned from their trip to the Pacific coast and a visit with Mrs. Larlee's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Thornton at Calgary.

The engagement is announced of Helena Maude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hayward, to Harold C. Montgomery of Campbellton, formerly of this town, marriage to take place on January 9—Sentinel.

J. T. G. Carr has moved the balance of his stock of general merchandise to the store on Main St. next above T. J. Hurley's, where he will continue to sell at reduced prices until closed out. He is prepared to receive tenders for the whole or any part of the said stock.

Arthur Estabrooks wishes to say that he will meet any price made by anybody in the county. He does not put on big prices for Christmas goods and advertise some other lines very cheap in order to sell some of these high priced Christmas Specialties. He has just a fair price on everything. Try and be convinced.

Rev. David Jenkins who for a year has been curate of Woodstock and missionary-in-charge of the parishes of Brighton and Aberdeen, has been offered and has accepted the charge of Hillsboro. He will be ordained a priest Dec. 17 and immediately thereafter take up his new field of work. On this account there will be no church of England service in Hartland or Glassville for an indefinite period.

The Observer wants the news of the county. There should be some one in every village and school district with sufficient pride in their locality to have it represented each week in the local paper. Send in items for next week's issue, send them so they will reach the office not later than Monday, and the editor will gladly make an offer for regular service. It is impossible for arrangements to be made without a sample of the work of the prospective correspondent. All must understand that under no circumstances does the management pay correspondents in cash. As stated, there should be some one with enough pride in their locality to let the people know the place they live in is still on the map, without further reward; but we are willing to pay capable and regular correspondents by sending them, or any two of their friends, the paper and to supply the necessary stationery and postage. We also are willing to send a good magazine, either The Canadian Home Journal or the Canada Monthly, or the Toronto Weekly Globe in exchange for services.

Kenneth Miller of Woodstock, was here on Tuesday.

Roy Stevens made a trip to Woodstock on Saturday.

H. H. Hatfield went to Debec on business on Saturday.

C. H. Taylor has a very large assortment of mode and trimmed hats to select from.

T. B. Thistle left on Monday for the lumber woods with a stock of jewelry.

For Sale: A few good, purebred White Leghorn pullets. A. R. Rigby, Hartland.

There will be preaching services at River Bank Sunday, Dec. 17, at 11 a. m., and at Lansdown at 3 p. m.

George L. Burt is carrying on a large lumbering operation on the same permit as last year, says the Mars Hill View.

Miss Belle Peters, who lives with her sister, Mrs. Sandford Shaw of Victoria, was visiting Hartland friends last week.

Call on J. T. G. Carr at his new stand for Insurance: Fire, Life or Accident. He represents some of the best companies doing business in Canada.

Albion Hallett of Nortondale, has returned home after visiting his uncle, Cook Bishop for two weeks. He was accompanied by his family.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McFarland spent most of last week at Centreville attending the quarterly session of the 2nd District meeting and visiting friends.

Capt. A. W. Fields, caretaker of the armory at Woodstock, has been dismissed by the Borden government, and Robert Welch has been appointed to his place.

The Observer and the Montreal Weekly Witness, the highest-class newspaper in the world, both for \$1.00 a year. Send your subscription direct to this office.

LOST—On the morning of October 23, a street blanket, black and red plaid, between Hartland and Rockland. Finder please leave the same at the store of Drake & Belyea.

R. L. Phillips, the well-known and popular travelling representative of A. Randolph & Son, of Fredericton, has been elected president of the Maritime Travelers Association which has a membership of over eleven hundred.

The Observer is sending to every subscriber who is in arrears or whose subscription expires this month statements and an invitation to renew at the 50 cent rate, provided the renewal is not delayed more than a week.

David Low, a well known resident of Kincardine, Victoria county, died a few days ago at the advanced age of seventy-seven. He was a member of a party of Scotch colonists who came to New Brunswick in 1873 and settled on the Tobique.

In sending out notices of expiration of subscription, it sometimes occurs that the notice is sent to the one who has already renewed. We want no one to pay twice for one paper, and would thank those who get the second notice to let us know what the date of their receipt is, that we may make the proper change in our list.

On Dec. 3, 1894, seventeen years ago, Mrs. Edwin Caverhill of Upper Brighton thrust a wood siver in the palm of her hand. It was thought at the time that it was all taken out, yet her hand from that time was more or less tender and stiff. On Sunday, Dec. 3, this year, she noticed a small fester on her hand, and probing it she drew forth a piece of the silver nearly an inch long.

Blair Shaw spent Tuesday evening in Woodstock.

A number of the friends of Miss Fern Culbertson spent a pleasant evening last week at the home of her father, William Culbertson, Waterville.

Yesterday morning the section men found a bad mud slide on the track near Brighton. The southbound express was delayed an hour or so but a crew of men kept the track clear the rest of the day.

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Sanders will give a farewell address to the people of Hartland at the Reformed Baptist church at 7.30 next Sunday evening. They will start the following morning on the long journey to Africa.

Read the Xmas ads.

Miss Julia McCollom has returned from Stanley.

Miss Rea McCollom entertained a number of young friends at a birthday party a week ago.

We are certainly getting mild weather. At the time of going to press it looks like the river ice would go out at any moment. The country at large will benefit much by the copious rain, but unless more snow comes the Christmas trade may suffer.

In a certain portion of this county one farmer ploughed in his field all day on Tuesday, Dec. 12.

On account of pressure of advertising patronage and late arrival of copy much good matter is left over from this issue that will appear next week.

John E. Page, B.A., formerly principal of the Hartland school, but for the last few years principal of the Model school at Fredericton, has received a tempting offer to go to Vancouver, which he may accept.

The regular meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held this week at Mrs. A. D. Kennedy's this Thursday evening at 7.30. A good attendance is solicited.

Read the ads. in this issue. They make a grand Christmas display. That of Baird shouts aloud of good things and will surely bring a crowd. Taylor talks of a varied line and especially a new furniture store he has opened up. Thistle, the jeweler has an abundance of seasonable goods; as have Orser and McLaughlan.

Taylor is Coming: Prof. C. E. Taylor, the famous Ventriloquist and Magician, will give a special performance in Forester's hall, this Thursday evening, Dec. 14. This is Mr. Taylor's second appearance in Hartland and the large audience that witnessed his performance at his last appearance here will be pleased to avail themselves of the opportunity of doing so again. Doors open at 7.30; commences at 8 p. m. Admission adults, 25c., children 15c.



XMAS GIFTS

Our 1911 Display Surpasses any Other for Variety and Range of Values. Positively the Biggest Display Ever Shown in Carleton Co.

Xmas Toys for Girls and Boys

We have such an extensive line that no list of them can give an adequate idea. Old and young should visit our Department of Toys, Dolls, and Santa Claus Supplies. Everything you've read or heard of or have seen and new novelties shown for the first time. Come see the Display upstairs, and come early to avoid the rush.

LEATHER Goods

have a great call this year. There is nothing nicer for a gift and our handsome showing ranges in variety so that you can make your friend a Present in Leather for 25c. or almost any price up to \$10. Handkerchief, Glove, Tie, Veil Cases (new styles), Hand Bags, Cuff and Collar Bags, Purses, Music Rolls, Jewel Cases, Leather Bound Poems and Bibles and new novelties galore.

Hammered Brass

is more popular than ever this season. Look at the Jardiniers, Fern Pots, Book Packs, Pipe Racks, Umbrella Stands, Clocks, Match Safes and Pintrays, Vases and Candlesticks. Scores of other articles in Hammered and Polished Brass and Gold Plate. We are now showing a most elegant line of genuine

Cut Glass

The Latest Books

Books make an ideal gift. To receive a good book is a compliment to one's intelligence. Our lines of Standard Fiction and other works afford an easy selection. All the Christmas Magazines, Canadian, English and American.

Xmas Stationery

Handsome Boxes of fine Stationery especially selected for this sale. We can suit your wants in all writing materials.

Toilet Sets and Travelling Companions

ranging in value from low price to \$12.50 for which we will sell something elegant in sterling mount.

Limoges and Haviland China and Wedgewood

No Better Present than a Kodak.

Toilet Articles of All Kinds

These make fine gifts for girl to girl or brother to sister. Take plenty of time; look around you when you come.

Seals, Tags, and Cards

to attach to gifts we have these and they don't cost much, but are very pretty.

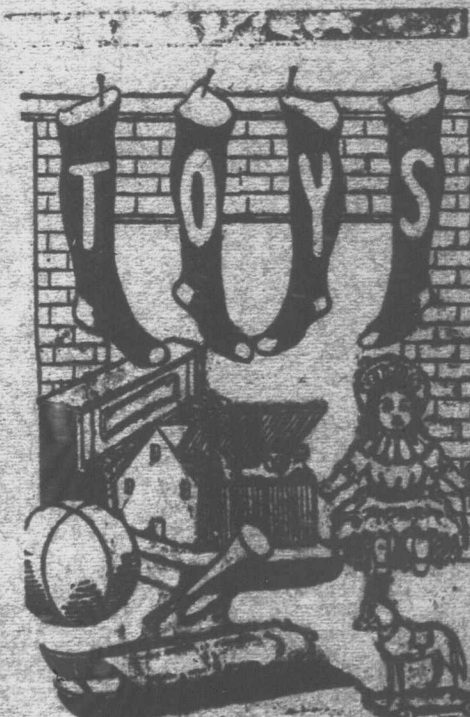
We have endeavored to enumerate and to illustrate only a limited number of lines. You should not fail to come and see our Christmas Display. If you don't know what to give, our clerks will help you to select the right thing. State whether it's a gift for HIM or HER, or Father, Mother, Sister, Brother, "just a friend," or the kids.

Estey & Curtis Co.,

"The Carr Bldg"

LIMITED,

Hartland, N. B.



BANKING BY MAIL

To enable those living at a distance to conduct a bank account this Bank gives particular attention to Deposits sent by mail :

BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK

East Florenceville, N. B.

Tompkins' Hotel

STICKNEY, N. B.

Joseph B. Tompkins, Prop.

Permanent and Transient Board

Special attention to Commercial trade. Good livery in connection. New house, well furnished, large airy rooms, good table. Situated half-way between Hartland and Florenceville.

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

W. E. Thornton

BARBER and HAIRDRESSER.

First class equipment. Located at the old Gillin stand. Depot St. Prompt service. Perfectly satisfied in every patron. Old faces made young. Straggly beards made presentable. Tousled heads untangled.

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Fine Confectionery

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Farm Machinery

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"Quick Lunch"

Full Dinner for 25 cents

Everything Fresh, Neat, and Absolutely Clean.

Fresh Fruits, Finest

Chocolates, Canned

Goods, etc.

Step in and see us. We guarantee to please.

H. A. SIPPRELL

PROPRIETOR.

UNDER TWO FLAGS

By "OUIDA"

CHAPTER XVII.

THUS burdened he made his way for over two leagues. The hurricane never abated, and the blinding dust rose around him in great waves. The horse fell lame. He had to dismount and move slowly and painfully over the loose, heavy soil on foot, raising the drooping head of the lifeless rider. It was bitter, weary, cruel travail, of an intolerable labor, of an intolerable pain. At last he drew near the caravansary where he had been directed to obtain a change of horses. It stood midway in the distance that he had to traverse. The groups in the court paused in their converse and in their occupations and looked in awe at the gray charger with its strange burden and the French chasseur who came so blindly forward like a man feeling his passage through the dark. Cecil moved slowly on into their midst, his hand on the horse's rein. Then a great darkness covered his sight. He swayed to and fro and fell senseless on the gray stone of the paved court. When consciousness returned to him, he was lying on a stone bench in the shadow of the wall, with the copiousness of the fountain water bubbling near and a throng of lean, bronzed, eager faces about him.

Instantly he remembered all. "Where is he?" he asked. They knew that he meant the dead man and answered him in a hushed murmur of many voices. They had placed the body gently down within a darkened chamber.

A shiver passed over him. He stretched his hand out for water that they held to him.

"Saddle me a fresh horse. I have my work to do."

He knew that for no friendship or grief or suffering or self pity might a soldier pause by the wayside while his errand was still undone, his duty unfilled.

He drank the water thirstily; then, reeling slightly from the weakness that was still upon him, he rose, rejecting their offers of aid. "Take me to him," he said simply. "They understood him."

He motioned them all back with his hand and went into the gloom of the chamber alone. Not one among them followed.

When he came forth again, the reckless and riotous soldiers of France turned silently and reverentially away, so that they should not look upon his face, for it was well known throughout the army that no common life had bound together the exiles of England, and the fealty of comrade to comrade was sacred in their sight.

The fresh animal, saddled, was held ready outside the gates. He crossed the court, moving still like a man without sense of what he did. The name that some of the hurrying grooms shouted loudly in their impatience broke through his stupor and reached him. It was that of the woman whom, however madly, he loved with all the

strength of a passion born out of utter hopelessness. He turned to the outrider nearest him.

"You are of the Princess Corona's, suit? What does she do here?"

"Madame travels to see the country and the war."

"The war? This is no place for her. The land is alive with danger, rife with death."

"Miladi travels with the duke, her brother. Miladi does not know what fear is."

"But?"

The remonstrance died on his lips. He stood gazing out from the gloom of the arch at a face close to him, on which the sun shone full, a face unseen for 12 long years and which a moment before laughing and careless in the light changed and grew set and rigid and pale with the pallor of an unutterable horror. Cecil brought his hand to his brow in military salute, passed with the impassiveness of a soldier who passed a gentleman, reached his charger and rode away upon his errand over the brown and level ground.

He had known his brother in that fleeting glance, but he hoped that his brother would see no more in him than a French trooper who bore resemblance by a strange hazard to one long believed to be dead and gone.

The instinct of generosity, the instinct of self sacrifice, moved him now as long ago one fatal night they had moved him to bear the sin of his mother's darling as his own.

Within six and thirty hours the instructions he bore were in the tent of the major whom they were to direct, and he himself returned to the caravansary to fulfill with his own hand the dead those last offices which he would delegate to none.

It was in the coolness and the hush of the night, with the great stars shivering clearly over the darkness of the plains, that they made the single grave under a leaning shelf of rock, with the somber fans of a pine spread above it and nothing near but the sleeping herds of goats. The sullen echo of the soldiers' muskets gave its only funeral requiem.

When all was over, Cecil still remained there alone. Thrown down upon the grave, he never moved an hour after hour went by. To others that lonely and unnoticed tomb would be as nothing—only one among the thousand marks left on the bosom of the violated earth by the ravenous and savage gusts of war—but to him it held all that had bound him to his lost youth, his lost country, his lost peace. Suddenly he started with a thrill of almost superstitious fear as through the silence he heard a name whispered—the name of his childhood, of his past. He sprang to his feet, and as he turned in the moonlight he saw once more his brother's face, pale as the face of the dead and strained with an agonizing dread. Concealment was no longer possible.

Cecil was the first to break the silence. He moved nearer with a rapid

movement, and his hand fell heavily on the other's shoulder.

"Have you lived stainlessly since?"

"God is my witness—just. But you—

you—they said that you were dead!"

Cecil's hand fell from his shoulder.

There was that in the words which smote him more cruelly than any Arab steel could have done. There was the accent of regret.

"I am dead," he said simply—"dead to the world and you."

He who bore the title of Royalist covered his face.

"How have you lived?" he whispered hoarsely.

"Honorably. Let that suffice. And you?"

"In honor, too, I swear! That was my first disgrace and my last. You bore the weight of my shame! Good God, what can I say? Such nobility, such sacrifice! We believed you were dead. They said so; there seemed every proof, but when I saw you yesterday I knew you—I knew you, though you passed me as a stranger. I staid on here. They told me you would return. God, what agony this day and night have been!"

Cecil was silent still. He knew that this agony had been the dread lest he should be living.

There were many emotions at war in him—scorn, pity and wounded love and pride too proud to sue for a gratitude denied. Long ago he had accepted the weight of an alien crime and borne it as his own. To undo now all that he had done in the past, to fling out to ruin now the one whom he had saved at such a cost, to turn, after 12 years, and forsake the man, all coward though he was, whom he had shielded for so long—this was not possible to him. Though it would be but his own birthright that he would demand, his



"Have you lived stainlessly since?"

own justification that he would establish, it would seem to him like a treacherous and craven thing.

All seemed uttered, without words, by their gaze at each other. He could not speak with tenderness to this craven who had been false to the fair repute of his name, and he would not speak with harshness. The younger man stood half stupefied, half mad.

"Bertie, Bertie!" he stammered. "On my soul I never doubted that the story of your death was true. No one did. If I had known you lived, I would have said that you were innocent. I would. I would have told them how I forged your friend's name and your own when I was so desperate that I hardly knew what I did. But they said that you were killed, and I thought then—then—it was not worth while. It would have broken my father's heart. God help me! I was a coward! I am in your power—utterly in your power," he moaned in his fear. "I stand in your place. I bear your title. You know that our father and our brother are dead? All that I have inherited is yours. Do you know that, since you have never claimed it?"

"I know it."

"And you have never come forward to take your rights?"

"What I did not do to clear my own honor I was not likely to do merely to hold a title."

"But, great heaven, this life of yours? It must be wretchedness."

"Perhaps. It has at least no disgrace in it."

The reply had the only sternness of contempt that he had suffered himself to show. It stung down to his listener's soul.

"No, no!" he murmured. "You are happier than I. You have no remorse to bear. And yet—to tell the world that I am guilty!"

"You need never tell it. I shall not."

He spoke quite quietly, quite patiently. Yet he well knew and had well weighed all the surrender in that promise—the promise to condemn himself to a barren and hopeless fate forever.

"Let us part now and forever. Leave Algeria at once. That is all I ask."

Then, without another word that could add reproach or seek for gratitude, he turned and went away over the great, dim level of the African waste, while the man whom he had saved sat as in stupor, gazing at the brown shadows, and the sleeping herds, and the falling stars that ran across the sky, and doubting whether the voice he had heard and the face upon which he had looked were not the victims of a waking dream.

CHAPTER XVIII.

HOW that night was spent Cecil could never recall in full. Vague memories remained with him of wandering over the shadowy country, of seeking by bodily fatigue to kill the thoughts rising in him. The full consciousness of all that he had surrendered in yielding up afresh his heritage rolled in on his memory like the wave of some heavy

(To be continued)

For Sale

Large Warehouse

at Bristol Station

—ALSO—

Large Store with

Outbuildings

at Glassville Corner.

All in excellent condition and will be sold reasonably.

Mrs. T. Lynch

Fredericton.

or Thomas Bohan, Bath, N. B.

Hartland Woodworking Co., Ltd.

HARTLAND, N. B.

Manufacturers of Doors, Shades, Blinds, Mouldings, Stair Rails, Newells, Ballusters, Brackets.

Doors and Window Frames,

Dressed or Tongued and Grooved

Birch, Ash, Butternut, Spruce, Basswood &c., for Flooring, Sheathing, Wainscoting, &c., Verandah Posts, Mantles, Dadoes of all kinds of interior and exterior house finish.

Let us quote you prices on large or small orders.

We can also furnish sketches and floor plans for any buildings.

The most complete stock of

TOBACCO

in this part of the country to be found at

CHASE'S

HARTLAND, N. B.

All brands to choose from. Pipes and smokers Sundries galore.

Special values in Fruit and Confectionery

Chase, Main St., Hartland.

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ASSETS - - - \$3,213,438.25

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Life Insurance

See the latest Policy issued by the

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

The oldest and leading Life Insurance Company in Canada. We also issue ACCIDENT and SICKNESS POLICIES. Our British and Foreign FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES are the strongest on the Continent. Call, phone or write for particulars. MONEY TO LOAN.

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General Insurance Agents, Woodstock, N. B.

Stove Time is Here

if you want to arrange for a Range, I have it.

That Handsome Enterprise Range

Call and see it. Also Box Stove Coal and Oil Stoves

1 Second hand Cook Stove at a Bargain.

Lumbermen Supplies

Axes, Peavies, Grindstones, Cable, Blocks, Drag and X-cut Saws of different makes.

Special Prices on Rifles especially on the Mauser, Snider and Swiss. If you want one do not fail to call.

Builders Supplies

Nails, Glass and Putty Building Papers, dry and tarred Amiatie and Paroid Roofing

Horse Blankets, all sizes and Different makes. Steel Traps, all sizes Star, Victor and Jump trap. Get my price on these. Hard and Soft Coal for house Use. Special prices to Blacksmiths

ZIBA ORSER

HARDWARE MERCHANT

MILLINERY

Clearance Sale!

A full line of Millinery to be disposed of in a few days at prices ridiculously reduced. In fact cost price will be completely ignored.

People who thought they could not afford to buy a hat this fall can now purchase an up-to-date one for little more than a song.

Hats that formerly sold for \$5.00

Now selling for \$3.00.

Sale commences on Monday, Nov. 27, and will last three weeks.

BENNIE C. McISAAC,

East Florenceville.

Commercial Hotel "A Home Away from Home."

George G. McCollom, Proprietor. The best table in Carleton county. Fine bath. Large sample rooms. First class livery in connection. Meals ready on arrival of trains. HARTLAND, N. B.

AFTER EFFECTS OF FEVER

How to Build Up Health and Strength After Wasting Diseases.

When the system is run down following attacks of fever, la grippe, or other wasting diseases, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are of special value. They make new, rich blood, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body, and in this way restore the patient to active health and strength. In proof of this we give the case of Mrs. James Randall, Silverstream, Sask., who says:—"I feel that if there is anyone who ought to testify to the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills it is myself. About four years ago I was taken down with typhoid fever, which left me in a very weak state, and my stomach so impaired that even a drink of milk would cause me pain. To make matters worse the change of life followed, and although I was under the care of one of our best doctors, I was steadily growing worse. Before I was sick I had often read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but thought no more about them. But now when I was sick and helpless and almost hopeless, and with no benefit coming from medical treatment, I kept thinking of the Pills and finally decided to try them. I did so and I am thankful to be able to say that they restored me to health and strength, and enabled me to pass through that trying period, from which so many poor women emerge with shattered health. I hope that many other poor sufferers may read this statement and take fresh courage from it, as I am sure that what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, they will do for others. I may add that I always keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the home, and feel that they are better than a doctor."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A BRETON BARBER SHOP.

A Traveller's Comical Experience While Being Shaved.

The old woman who lived in a shoe really knew very well what to do with her many children. She "spanked them all soundly and sent them to bed." Mrs. Frances M. Gostling, in "The Bretons at Home," describes a barber shop where the same expedient had, in part, at least, been employed. It should be explained that in Brittany the beds are set in little recesses in the wall, and the people lie as on a closet shelf.

I had gone with my husband to find a barber. It was dusk when we entered the one room of the tiny cottage, and work was over for the day. The last customer sat idly in a corner, gossiping with the barber's wife, while the man of razors himself was idly glancing over last week's newspaper. It was too dark to see the details of the room, but I managed to find an oak chest in front of a bed, and sat down to watch proceedings.

It was a curious sight. In the middle of the room sat my Englishman in his light tweed suit, a towel round his neck, his face covered with ghostly, gleaming lather. In front of him stood the barber's wife, a lighted candle in her hand, to guide her husband in his work. Finally, his thin, cadaverous face almost touching that of his victim, the barber himself, his left hand holding my husband now by the nose, now by the chin.

Saves Worry Time and Trouble Post Toasties

Can be served instantly with cream or milk.

It makes a breakfast or lunch so superior to the ordinary, that it has become a welcome pantry necessity in thousands of homes, and adds to the comfort and pleasure of life.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Co. Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Suddenly, behind me, I heard a movement and felt a warm little hand on the back of my neck. There was a smothered laugh, and I turned to see a pair of eyes twinkling at me from the black depths of the cupboard bed against which I was sitting.

"Taisez-vous donc!" growled the barber, mildly, still intent on his work. But the laugh had broken the charm. From every corner came rustlings, giggles, little voices, and shining merry eyes. And everywhere there were beds—beds full of boys and girls.

"Why, however many children have you?" I asked, as soon as the bewilderment of finding myself surrounded by the crowd of onlookers allowed me to speak.

"Fourteen, madame," replied the woman.

"The house is so small that we console ourselves by the size of our family," remarked the barber, jocosely; at which there was much merriment in the cupboard beds.

WISE SAYINGS.

Never intimate that a woman is dull. Just for that she might cut you.

It's better to be up and doing than to be down and being done.

About the hardest thing in the world to climb is the stool of repentance.

Some people feel they owe so much to themselves that they never pay anybody else.

It is quite possible for a man to be hotheaded and still get cold feet.

The only way to make some dull children smart is with a switch.

Sometimes a fellow doesn't marry because he is lacking in will, and sometimes because the girl has a superabundance of wit.

When a man is a slave to money there are lots of us willing to emancipate him.

A woman may only kiss her husband when she wants money, and still not be stingy with her kisses.

Nothing short of a surgical operation would amputate some men from their money.

It isn't the farsighted man who is always looking for trouble.

It generally requires a lot of backing to put up a good front.

CONSTIPATED CHILDREN

Constipation in children is the surest sign of danger—the most convincing signal that baby is going to be ill. Constipation leads to and actually causes more suffering in little ones than any other trouble. To keep baby well his little stomach must be kept sweet and his bowels regular—Baby's Own Tablets will do that—they will do it safely, surely and without pain or griping. Concerning Mrs. S. O. Braaten, Bergland, Ont., says:—"My baby was bothered almost continually with his stomach and bowels and was greatly constipated. Baby's Own Tablets quickly relieved him and I would not now use any other medicine."

The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE USUAL WAY.

"I dreamed last night that I had perfected an airship."

"And when you awoke?"

"I was out on the floor."

Complete in itself, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the assistance of any other medicine to make it effective. It does not fail to do its work.

If a man's mind is fully occupied he has no time to be miserable.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

SCOTCHMAN AND THE SNUFF. During a railway journey between Carlisle and Edinburgh a brawny Scotsman entered the train. Being in Highland garb, he attracted the attention of the other occupants, and more so when he took snuff freely from a large box and offered it to others, "Tae, help their ain gels." At Newcastle a Tynesider entered the compartment whom Nature had lavishly gifted with an extremely large nose. He seated himself opposite the Scot, who beamed with pleasure, and at once offered his snuff box. This was declined, when the astonished Scot said: "Dinna ye snuff?" He was answered "No," "Man," replied the Scot, "it is a great peety, for ye hae a wunnerful accommodation for 't."

THEN THE COURT LAUGHED. Robert was an honor to the force. He did not make the acquaintance of cooks, nor did he fall asleep while on duty. He was ambitious and yearned for the time when he would be able to prefix the words "Chief Constable" to his name.

The other day he arrested a man for assault. The magistrate enquired as to who made the allegation against the prisoner.

Forward stepped the zealous Robert, who, with a sweeping salute, replied: "Me, your worship; I'm the alligator!"

If at first you don't succeed, don't succumb.

DID NOT HAVE TO CALL THE DOCTOR

BECAUSE SHE TRIED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FIRST.

One box of them cured Mrs. Mary A. Cook's Rheumatism from which she had suffered for fourteen years.

Mannheim, Ont., Oct. 8.—Special.—How quickly and easily Rheumatism can be cured when you use the right means is shown in the case of Mrs. Mary A. Cook, well known and highly respected here.

In an interview regarding her cure, of which all the village knows, Mrs. Cook says:—"I had Rheumatism so bad that sometimes I would sit up nearly all night."

"I first thought I would try the doctors, but luckily I decided to first try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"They cured me, and I didn't have to try the doctors. And just to think that after fourteen years of suffering one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills should cure! I will recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone who suffers from Rheumatism."

Yes, it is easy to cure Rheumatism when you go the right way about it. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. If the kidneys are working right they will strain all the uric acid out of the blood and there can be no Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make the kidneys work right.

THE CONSEQUENCE. "That young fellow has been sowing his wild oats."

"I suppose that is why he looks so seedy."

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is up on the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

FEW CAN. Wigg—"Why do you think he is rich? He looks as though he hadn't a cent in the world."

Wagg—"Only a rich man can afford to look as though he hadn't a cent in the world."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY. For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Drugists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Asseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

FEW HAVE THE EXPERIENCE. "Ever notice how rich a fellow feels when he's got a few dollars his wife doesn't know about?"

"Yes, by George, and how clever too!"

For over fifty years Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and other painful ailments have been cured by Hamlin's Wizard Oil. It is a good honest remedy and you will not regret having a bottle ready for use.

LIVE FOREVER. "She is very proud of her ancestors. Aren't you proud of yours?"

"I don't dare to be; too many of them are alive yet."

Warts will render the prettiest hands unsightly. Clear the excrescences away by using Eucalyptus Corn Cure, which acts thoroughly and painlessly.

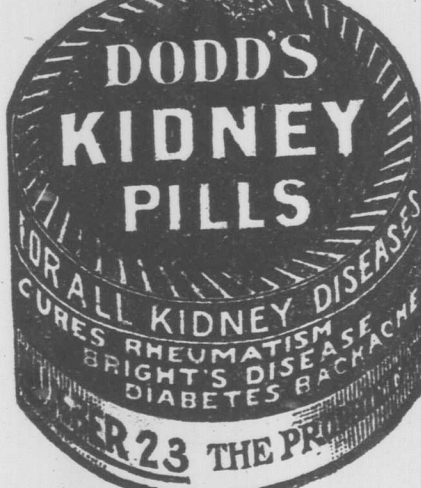
It's a question which are worse—shortcomings or long stayings.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

THE USUAL PROGRAMME. "So you had a nice time in Punkville?"

"Oh, very. They showed me the almshouse, the jail and the fine new insane asylum. They certainly made my visit as pleasant as possible."

Every time a man looks in a mirror he imagines that he sees a hero.



ED. 7 ISSUE 41-11

Well, Well!

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use



DIYOLA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.

PORCUPINE GOLD FIELDS

Fortunes Are Being Made

Let us send you particulars FREE.

WATERS-HARRIS SYNDICATE

ONE CONSOLATION.

"Elmer, my boy," said the fond mother, "don't you think you have eaten enough of that chicken salad?"

"Well, mamma," replied Elmer, as he helped himself to another dishful, "if I get sick you'll know what's the matter with me, anyway."

A Remedy for Bilious Headache. To those subject to bilious headache, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as the way to speedy relief. Taken according to directions they will subdue irregularities of the stomach and so act upon the nerves and blood vessels that the pains in the head will cease. There are few who are not at sometime subject to biliousness and familiar with its attendant evils. Yet none need suffer with these pills at hand.

TWAS EVER THUS. "Uncle Henry, you've made your pile; why don't you retire from business?"

(With a groan) "Retire? Good land, boy! The business won't let me!"

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1903. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Sirs—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and it was very mild, and I therefore ask if you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance I remain,

Yours truly, W. C. MCGURAN.

14 St. Paul street, Care Oliver Typewriter Co. P. S.—Kindly answer at once.

TORTURE. He—"And did you suffer much when you had appendicitis?"

She—"Suffer? I thought I should never live to tell the tale."

He—"Ah, that must have been suffering indeed."

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives. Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

YOU SEE IT, OF COURSE. "I think," remarked Biggs, "one of the funniest signs I ever saw was this: 'Teeth Extracted While You Wait.'"

Higgs laughed long and loudly at this, and shortly afterward he tried it on Higgs.

"A friend of mine," he said, "told me of a funny sign he had seen: 'Teeth Extracted While You Wait.'"

Jiggs reflected. "What is there funny about that?" he asked; "I don't quite catch the point."

"Can't you see? The man who put up that sign used five words, when one would have been enough. The word 'dentist' covers the whole ground. Every dentist is supposed to pull teeth, isn't he?"

"Oh, yes; I see. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

It takes a lot of Christianity to drive the chilly feeling out of the average church.

THE PANAMA CANAL

When Finished It will Revolutionise World's Traffic Routes.

At last the biggest piece of engineering in the world is within sight of completion. In two years' time the Panama Canal will be open to traffic.

All the figures about the Canal are record-breakers. The six locks are each 1,000 ft. long, and 110 ft. wide. The water will be 41 ft. deep, as against 29 ft. in the Suez Canal. It will, accordingly, hold steamers bigger than any yet afloat or planned. The Suez Canal cost \$80,000,000 to cut. The new-comer will have cost nearly \$500,000,000 before it is opened.

There were tremendous difficulties in the way. A hill over 300 ft. high had to be cut through. A foaming torrent which in rainy weather sometimes rises 35 ft. a day has been circumvented by being turned into a lake the size of London. Thirty of the forty miles steaming from Atlantic to Pacific will be along this lake. The huge dam which holds the lake in check is of the tremendous thickness of half a mile.

The Panama Canal will revolutionise the world's great traffic routes. The stormy Cape Horn will cease to be the sailor's dread. The Canal will make the Pacific much buster for New York's trade with the Orient will go across that ocean, as well as much of Britain's. Japan will be 4,000 miles nearer New York and Australia the same.

'Tis a Marvellous Thing. When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvellous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues.

Don't lose sight of the fact that it is just as important to know when to quit as when to begin.

Hard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A BALD FACT. "Poor old Alf!" sighed Mrs. Crump, as the form of her husband vanished down the road. "He's growin' shockin' bald!"

"Yes, I've noticed it," assented her neighbor. "Ever since his last illness he's been molting" as you might say. I hope he ain't carrying over it, Mrs. Crump!"

"Well, it do bother him a bit," she admitted.

"And well it might," said her neighbor. "When my old man lost his hair, he felt the cold somethin' terrible."

"Oh, it ain't the cold that worries Alf," replied Mrs. Crump. "It's the bother he has when he's washin' himself. If he doesn't keep his hat on, poor dear, he can't tell where his face finishes."

Many a fellow never lays anything by for a rainy day so long as he can borrow an umbrella.

MOTHERS! DO YOU KNOW

That when you put a salve onto your child's skin, it passes through the pores and enters the blood, just as surely as if you put it into the child's stomach?

You would not put a coarse mass of animal fat, colored by various mineral poisons (such as many crude salves are) into your child's blood by way of the stomach? Then why do so by way of the pores?

Take no risk. Use always the purest salves provided in Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk contains no trace of any animal oil or fat, and no poisonous mineral coloring matter. From start to finish it is purely herbal.

It will heal sores, ulcers, abscesses, eruptions, varicose ulcers, cuts, burns and bruises more quickly than any other known preparation. It is antiseptic, quickly stops the smarting of a sore or cut, cures piles, inflamed sores and blood-poisoning. It is a combination of healing power and scientific purity. Ask those who have proved it.

All druggists and stores 50c box or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

ZAM-BUK SHOULD BE IN YOUR HOME

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

BANKS AND BONDS

Bonds have the preference as safe and profitable investments.

Formerly Banks, Insurance Companies and other financial concerns invested their cash surplus largely in Real Estate Mortgages, to-day they are purchasing the Bond issues of established and prosperous corporations considering that they offer the greatest security and best interest returns.

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BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING YONGE AND QUEEN STS. TORONTO

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MONTREAL-QUEBEC-HALIFAX-LONDON (ENG.)

CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE

OF AMERICA'S GREATEST BUSINESS SCHOOLS

Over 2,000 choices questions filled in past Four Years.

Some others just filled: L. B. HANN, from Newfoundland, placed with Bank, Milling Co., Moose Jaw, Sask. FRED SMITH, from Peabody Overall Co., Windsor, E. C. ROBINSON, Bkpr., with Bell Telephone Co., Southampton, Ont. FLORENCE ANDERSON, Steno. and Bkpr., Can. Wolverson & Co., Chatham, MILDRED ANDERSON, Steno., with De Lard Separators Co., Winnipeg, E. J. SCOTT, teacher, with Drake College, Newark, N. J. The salaries of the three shown last week average over \$700 per annum. The salaries of the six here shown average close to \$700. Our students are prepared for the big positions where the big pay is offered. IT PAYS TO ATTEND THE BEST. Catalogue at sale of our work at Chatham, Catalogue at sale of our home courses. Address, D. McLAUGHLIN & CO., C. B. College, Chatham, Ont.

FARMS FOR RENT AND SALE. ASK DAWSON, HE KNOWS.

If you want to sell a farm, consult me. If you want to buy a farm, consult me. I HAVE some of the best Fruit, Stock, Grain or Dairy Farms in Ontario, at prices right.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne St., Street, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED. UNEMPLOYED MEN OR WOMEN: DO you wish to make Five Dollars day for balance of year? If so, consult J. L. Nichols Co., Limited, Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS. HAY AND FARM SCALERS. Wilson's Scale Works, 3 Esplanade, Toronto.

SAWMILL MACHINERY. PORTABLE or heavy Lathes, Mills, Shingle Mills, Engines and Boilers, Mill Supplies. The E. Long Manufacturing Co., Ltd., West Street, Orillia, Ontario.

TWENTY TO FIFTY BARBERS ADVERTISED for in Toronto papers alone, at most every day; let us teach you barber trade; expert instruction; constant practice; tools free. Write for catalogue. Moler Barber College, 21 Queen East, Toronto.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, etc. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

6 TON SCALE GUARANTEED. Wilson's Scale Works, 9 Esplanade, Toronto.

SPECIALISTS ADVISE FREE. Consult us in regard to any disease. Lowest prices in drugs. Send measure. Glasses fitted by eye. Write today for anything sold in first-class drug stores to Dr. Bellman, Collingwood, Ont.

FEATHER DYEING. Cleaning and Dyeing and Kit Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10 per cent. The best place is BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., MONTREAL.

H. H. NIGHTINGALE STOCK BROKER

Member Standard Stock and Mining Exchange LISTED STOCKS CARRIED ON MARGIN Correspondence invited. 33 MELINDA ST., TORONTO

BOYS and GIRLS The Christmas Globe

Will pay you a Commission of FIFTEEN CENTS for each copy of this beautiful Christmas publication you sell. It is one of the best Christmas Holiday Wonders in the world. It has three large Separate Colored pictures. Send at once for advertising matter and full particulars. The Christmas Globe TORONTO OFFICE.

OUR COURSE IN NURSING Home Study Course

Good Weekly Income Wonderful Opportunity Constant Employment Diplomas Granted Royal College of Science 355 Queen St. West Toronto, Canada

Our Neighbours

GLASSVILLE.

James Love, our well-known merchant, is lying seriously ill at his home. Miss Sullivan of Woodstock, is in attendance. Miss Laura Shaw of Windsor is staying with Mrs. J. Hood. Edward Montgomery is on the sick list. Mrs. Gillin of St. John, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Reid. The stork has recently made one its frequent trips to this vicinity leaving a boy at the residence of Archibald Scott, Jr. A new boy came to gladden the home of Robert Anderson recently. Mrs. William Sweet and son, Raymond, are visiting in Woodstock. Glenn McDonald had the misfortune to cut off his great toe at the first joint, while chopping in the woods recently. Mrs. Robert Carr of East Glassville, who has been seriously ill, is now convalescent. Mrs. Fitzgerald made a flying trip to Centreville this week. P. Fitzgerald and his mother made a short visit to Florenceville last Friday. Mrs. James Adams of Ashland, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Cuchton, returned home today.

MUNIC.

Miss Maude Page spent Wednesday evening with friends in Upper Kent. Mrs. Allan, who has been ill, is recovering. Mrs. William Miles and Mrs. Thos. Morehouse drove to Perth on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Rogers of Port Fairfield, was visiting friends here this week. Mrs. S. E. Giberson spent this week at her home here accompanied by her niece, Miss Alma Gray. William Miles lost a very valuable cat. "Creamey" was fourteen years old. He was a very fine cat and was highly respected by all who knew him. Mrs. Lockhart of Maplehurst, was visiting friends here on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Vandine of Limestone, Me., was visiting at the Miles House Saturday. Mrs. Alpheus Gray of Hartland, was visiting her sister, Mrs. S. E. Giberson. A. A. Grant is doing a fine business. He has a large assortment of Christmas goods. Mr. George Nixon passed through here on his way to the woods. Mr. Drake of Hartland, made a business trip here on Friday. Mr. Carr made a business trip to Perth on Saturday. Mrs. Maggie Inman of Easton, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Isaac McDougall. Miss Carrie Neddrie was visiting Miss Mae Paul. Mrs. Alex. Mavor of Kintore, was calling on her mother, Mrs. W. H. Miles. When you have a bilious attack give Chamberlain's Tablets a trial. They are excellent. For sale by all dealers.

NEWBURG JUNCTION

John McLaughlan is in very poor health. Mrs. Robert Robinson and her brother, William Martin, have gone to Milo Jct. Me., to spend Christmas with their sister, Mrs. John Archibald. Mrs. Samuel Dickinson and her little son are going to Eastport, North and South Lubec and Campbell to spend the Christmas holidays. Mrs. Thomas Creath has been visiting her father, John W. Diamond, at Van Buren, Me. She was accompanied by her two children. Mr. Diamond, although 92 years of age, is well and able to go about. Mrs. Sparrow is ill of dropsy. A number of friends met at the home of Mrs. Samuel Dickinson Wednesday evening. An enjoyable time was spent. Charles and Robert Dickinson are away in the woods for Wheeler at Shewan. Services in the P.B. church last Sunday by Rev. H. Hart of Monticello and Thos. Stairs of Hartfield. Quite a number of our young men are engaged in the trapping business. Fred Jennings seems to be the most successful. If you are troubled with chronic constipation, the mild and gentle effect of Chamberlain's Tablets makes them especially suited to your case. For sale by all dealers.

FLORENCEVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Haughn returned last week from Boston, where they have been since May visiting with their children. W. L. McCain left the old house for the new on Wednesday. Mrs. Betsey Belyea of Coldstream, was the guest of Mrs. Hayward on Thursday. H. H. McCain was laid aside on Sunday with a lame back. Samuel McCain and wife drove to Woodstock on Wednesday to attend the

funeral of Thomas Boyer.

A. W. Estabrooks of Coldstream was in the village last week. Many will regret to learn of the sudden death of John Kimball, of Bridgewater.

We wish to draw your attention to the fact that most infectious diseases such as whooping cough, diphtheria and scarlet fever are contracted when the child has a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure a cold and greatly lessen the danger of contracting these diseases. This remedy is famous for its cures of colds. It contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given to a child with implicit confidence. Sold by all dealers.

AVONDALE.

Miss Maggie Estabrooks is staying with her sister, Mrs. Lemuel Brown, for a few days. Mr. Nelson and daughter, Lillian, were visiting relatives at Simonds on Sunday. Mr. Green has his store decorated for the Christmas trade. Miss Rose Porter is staying for a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Roy DeLong. The usual service was held in the Baptist church Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Charles Wallace of Cloverdale is visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. G. Barter. Miss Marjorie Upton spent Sunday at home.

Dan Coughlan has been here for a few days. He has been moving his family to Hartland. Joseph Estabrooks of Charleston, has been assisting G. F. Burpee in repairing his mill. Mrs. Margaret Palmer, mother of Joseph Palmer had a very ill turn last week, but is recovering now.

RIVER BANK

Mrs. James Long has gone to St. Mary's Ferry to be present at her daughter, Annie's wedding, which will take place on the 12, when she will be united to Mr. H. S. Lovely of this place. Allison, Isaac and Stanley Chase and George Elliott have gone to Esdrelon to work for George Gilmore. Moody Brooker took them out. Mrs. Henry Bell and children were visiting Mrs. B. E. Tompkins one day last week. Other callers were Mrs. Hollie Chase and James McLennan and his daughters, Mary and Nettie, of Peel. Mrs. Gideon Holmes was calling on Mrs. H. Hunter recently. Alice Rideout has been laid by with a bad cold. James Brooks has been threshing for Rupert Long. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Hunter were calling on friends Sunday. Everything is very quiet. A Des Moines man had an attack of muscular rheumatism in his shoulder. A friend advised him to go to Hot Springs. That meant an expense of \$150.00 or more. He sought for a quicker and cheaper way to cure it and found it in Chamberlain's Liniment. Three days after the first application of this liniment he was well. For sale by all dealers.

UPPER BRIGHTON

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Luskey and family left for Nova Scotia where they will spend the winter with Mr. Luskey's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Ransford Bourke and Miss Beulah have been spending a few days in Blaine. Bert Day thrashed 78 bushels of banner oats from less than 3 sowing, also killed a hog which dressed 440 pounds. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Denton of Caribou, have been spending a few days with Mrs. Denton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Seeley. Henry Nevers is not able to be out yet. Miss Mabel Hayward is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Robert Blackie. Miss R. Espy Craig has been spending a few days in Woodstock with Mrs. Charles Manzer. Mr. Kidney has returned from the exhibition. Miss Edna Pearson spent Sunday at home. Samuel Cook and son, Harry, spent Sunday at Rockland. Earle Seeley is still ill. Mrs. Rigby has returned to St. Andrews.

You will find that druggists everywhere speak well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. They know from long experience in the sale of it that in cases of coughs and colds it can always be depended upon, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

Maplewood Rhode Island Reds!

Get into the 200 class by doing business where the goods are produced. A few Cockrels and Pullets to go. It's up to you. CHAS. M. SHAW, Victoria, N. B.

Mrs. Phebe Mallory.

At the home of her son at Middle Simonds, on Nov. 30, Mrs. Phebe Mallory, relict of the late J. S. Mallory, passed peacefully to the other world after a long illness, at the advanced age of 86 years and six months.

She leaves to mourn the loss of a kind and loving mother, three sons, Rev. J. M. Mallory of Middle Simonds, J. E. Mallory of Perth, and T. C. Mallory of St. Thomas, Ont., also four daughters, Mrs. C. E. Brewster of Boston, Mrs. D. Lamoreaux of Coronation, Mrs. C. W. Morehouse of Kilburn, and Mrs. G. A. Scofield of New York City, and a number of grand children.

She experienced religion when only fifteen years of age but did not identify herself with the church until 1843, when together with her husband and others was baptized by Elder Pennington, and afterward united with the Free Baptist church, and in the early history of the Primitive Baptist united with that body of christians and remained a constant christian worker and having a warm interest in divine worship and an ardent lover of good and right until the last six years being deprived of the privilege of getting about to mingle with God's people (which was always her delight), on account of physical weakness. But through all her weakness of body and mind she was always conscious of the crown awaiting in the great beyond.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. D. E. Brooks, a short service in the house with a large attendance of the neighbors, after which the body was carried to East Florenceville and from thence by train to Perth where on Dec. 2nd, at 10 a. m., in the Primitive Baptist church the funeral sermon was preached by the writer assisted by G. A. Giberson, G. E. Orser, and Ziba Lockhart (Primitive Baptist). Bro. McDonald, U. B., and Bro. Trafton, R. B. Interment was made in the Bishop cemetery by the side of her husband, to await the resurrection of the just.

The departed sister has made many friends in her old home, which was in evidence by the large attendance at her funeral.

The pall-bearers were: Elijah Sisson, Wellington Sisson, Henry McLaughlin, and Wilmut Larlee. C. M. Shaw of Victoria, in his efficient manner conducted the funeral. The singing was led by Rainford Lovely, an old time friend of the deceased.

REV. D. E. BROOKS.

Flieschman's yeast cakes fresh every day at Simms.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All County taxes for Brighton Front, for the year 1911 and previous years must be paid to the undersigned on or before December 15, 1911, or executions will be issued without further notice.

A. G. BAKER, Collector.

PERISHED IN BURNING BARN.

David McFadden, of East Newbridge, the Victim.

By the burning of a barn at East Newbridge on Saturday night, David McFadden, aged 35 years, was burnt to death. The barn was owned by Charles McDade and was situated some distance from his residence.

The hired man, David McFadden, went out to feed and water the horses when the lantern exploded, setting fire to the barn. He got out the horses, but in trying to release the colts and cows he was suffocated and was found lying dead near the door when the neighbors came to the rescue. Six cows, two colts and a large quantity of grain, hay and machinery were destroyed.

Hot Water Bottles.

The hot water bottle is a necessity in every home. It relieves the various aches and pains and often saves you a doctor's bill.

The minor aches and pains that man is heir to, disappear as if by magic when the hot water bottle is applied. We sell a dependable line of hot water bottles at such reasonable prices that everyone can afford to buy one. Estey & Curtis Co. Ltd., Hartland.

Do You Need a Typewriter?

I can suit you with an "Empire" at prices from \$45. to \$80. You can have free trial for one week.

Cash Discounts of easy terms. Write for catalogues and particulars.

Frank Fairweather,

St. John, N. B.

W. P. Jones, K. C.

Attorney at Law, Solicitor, etc.

WOODSTOCK N. B.

ROLLER CARNIVAL!

HARTLAND ROLLER RINK

Tuesday, Dec. 19th '11

FIVE PRIZES:

For Fancy Costume,
Ladies' Original,
Gent's Original
Best Comic
Best Appearing Couple

Prizes may be seen at Estey & Curtis'.

Two big Carnival Successes already this season encourages another before Xmas. Floor and skates in good condition; music first class.

The Rink will be open Christmas Day.

Its Fame Covers 101 Years 1810-1911

Sufferers from Rheumatism
Lame Back, Swellings, Sprains, Lameness—there is quick relief for you in

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Hundreds of thousands have been able to testify to its curative powers in the last 100 years. Great remedy taken internally for Diarrhoea, Coughs, Colds, etc.

25c and 50c Bottles. Sold Everywhere.
L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' PILLS tone the system.

Christmas Presents at The Hardware Store.

Those nice Hanging Lamps, Beautiful Parlor Lamps, a fine line of Carving Sets, Hand-saws for Girls and Boys, Skates of all kinds. Roasters for your turkey. I have also a fine line of Sleigh Bells, Alarm Clocks, 8 Day Clocks, Silver Knives and Forks and Spoons. In fact a complete line of everything that is needed in HARDWARE.



ZIBA ORSER HARDWARE MERCHANT

A Jewelry Store for Xmas Presents

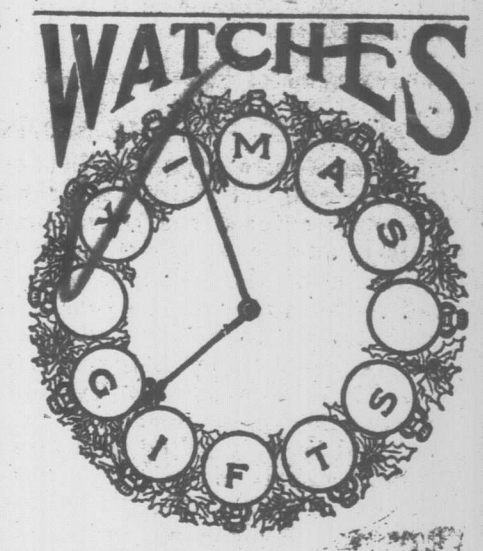
We have an immense stock of goods specially selected for the Holiday Trade. We want to carry nothing over, so during the next 10 days come here for Bargains.

For the Girl

You will find here the dainty ring that will hold her promise true. Rare values are offered in beautiful set gems. Necklets, Locketts, Bracelets, Pins in a profusion that compels interest, and of value so great that we cannot afford to keep them long.

Watches & Clocks

in big array. Watches from \$1. to \$60. Clocks that run from 24 hours to 400 days with one winding. All prices, dozens of Styles.



Silver Ware

for the Table in fine plate and sterling. Prices low, values high. Fancy Toilet Sets, and Trinkets too numerous to mention. A splendid line of Pipes. Bargains in all every day next week. Come and see us.

T. B. Thistle.

Gourlay Pianos, Dominion and Karn Organs, New Williams Sewing Machines,

The Best Qualities available in Carleton County. Easy terms, and old instruments allowed in part payment. Write or telephone and I'll call on you.

J. RICE WATSON

MOUNT PLEASANT, N.B.

P. R. SEMPLE
East Florenceville, N. B.

Dealer in

Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The New Empress Range

manufactured by the National Mfg. Co., of Ottawa and Brockville, is the best on the market today. Come and see it. Ask us to prove the assertion.