

# The Carleton Observer

Vol. 7. No. 26.

HARTLAND, N. B., DECEMBER 8, 1915.

Whole No. 338

IF YOU PATRONIZE  
**The Everyday Bargain Store**  
 YOU LEARN TO SAVE MONEY

## Christmas is Just Around the Corner

and I am displaying the Best Stock that has ever been shown in this store. Don't fail to see my

**Elegant Showing of Toilet Cases, Brass,  
 Glass and Leather Goods, Fancy  
 and Novel Gift Goods, Toys  
 Sleds, Skates, etc.**

"The best ever at pleasing prices." "Come make your early choice." "We also can suggest many articles at right prices for

### Real Practical Gifts

Our store is lighted by Electricity; Light as Day Night and Day. Come in any evening now to Christmas.

(The Mrs. C. A. Phillips stand)

**A. W. PHILLIPS**

BRISTOL N. B.

**WINDSOR HOTEL**  
 C. A. CRAIG, Prop.

Large, well furnished rooms, bath room, etc.; first-class table. Permanent or Transient Board. Livery Stable in connection.

HARTLAND, N. B.

**Royal Hotel**

A Home Away from Home  
 Main Street, South Side of Bridge  
 Livery in Connection

HARTLAND, N. B.

A. W. CLARK, Prop.

**Fredericton  
 Business College**

Gives a well planned course of instruction in the essentials of commercial work, and does not require students to waste time on those things which are unnecessary or out-of-date.

Prepare yourself to fill a good position by taking one of our courses.

Address  
 W. J. OSBORNE, Principal  
 Fredericton, N. B.

**DR. J. E. JEWETT**  
 Dentist

At Hartland every Monday. At Bath every Wednesday and Thursday. P. O. address Woodstock.

**W. P. Jones, K. C.**  
 Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.  
 WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**J. R. H. SIMMS**  
 Barrister, etc., Bath, N. B.

Agent Fire Insurance  
 Collections promptly made  
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**DR. DEYAM'S FEMALE PILLS** Reliable medicine for all Female Complaints. \$1 a box or three for \$10. At drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. FIRE SCORAL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

**PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN** Restores Vain and Vitality; for Nervous and Irregularities; "grey matter"; a tonic; will build you up. \$10 a box or 15 for \$15. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. FIRE SCORAL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

## WANTED!

**Hay and Oats  
 Potatoes  
 Pork and Butter**

**Highest Prices Paid  
 Hatfield & Scott**

**Wes trn Assurance Co.**

(INCORPORATED 1851)

ASSETS - - - - \$3,213,438.25

**DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, Agents**

Woodstock, N. B.

Telephone: Office, 18-41. Residence, 144-11

**Money to Loan For FIRE, ACCIDENT  
 and LIFE**

**Land For Sale**

M. L. HAYWARD,  
 Box 248 Hartland, N. B.  
 N. B. Phone 25-31  
 Farmers' 29-2

**Insurance**

CALL AND SEE  
**R. W. CAMERON**  
 Keith Plummer & Building

### CHRISTMAS IN 1915

Another Christmas season is upon us—and may it be a merry one in spite of the war.

The outlook is encouraging for a big holiday trade. Produce is abundant and prices never so good. That spells Prosperity with a capital P in neck-o'-woods.

The war-scare is not going to be the handicap to trade it was last year even though the people have been slow in realizing that the fierce European conflict has proved to be Canada's great opportunity. She has sprung into the forefront of nations—progressive and daring, relying as never before on her own resources, and making good at every point. Values of commodities have changed and altered their proportion. Prices of most utilities have increased; but because Canadian productions are higher business is good and money is circulating more abundantly than ever in the history of the nation. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Deplorable as the war is, we must make the best of it—and the best the is the larger demand for what our land, woods, mines, factories can produce, and the greater self-reliance.

This is likely to be a Christmas when the purchasers of gifts will look to practical giving. Useless novelties and pretty trifles will be purchased less than the many articles of practical value that are always suitable to and appreciated by our dearest and our best.

But the kiddies—God bless them—must have their stockings full. Old Santa must visit every home.

It is a sacred duty that we remember those noble sons and brothers and sweethearts who will spend the Day in the trenches.

Many are there who have no friends at home, and who get no Christmas box. It is a big-hearted suggestion of some one that gifts be sent these lonely guardians of our empire in care of some one whom we know, asking him to deliver the gift to the unknown.

Always to be remembered for the sake of weary salespeople is the slogan "Shop early!"

#### Letter From Pte. H. F. Fowler

Below is a copy of Private H. F. Fowler's letter to his parents in Lakeville:

Bramshott Camp,  
 Liphook, Hants, Eng.

Dear Father and Mother: You know by this time that the 55th landed safely at Plymouth. As Clarence [Capt. Williams] cabled his people I considered it unnecessary for me to do so.

We left Quebec on the Corsican sailing at night, from that port.

It was two days before we lost sight of Canada. A number of the fellows were very sick but I escaped.

We had foggy weather two days off Newfoundland, and one rainy day en route. The rest of the weather was ideal, and the boat did not roll.

When two days from the English coast we were met by two torpedo-boat destroyers which escorted us safely to Plymouth harbor where we remained all night.

Next morning in a pouring rain, we were loaded on small boats and taken ashore. Then we learned that a boat had been sunk by a German submarine some miles in advance of our steamer. They meant to get us.

All the way over our band played patriotic and popular airs. We had impromptu concerts and a jolly good time. It reminded me of the story of the Titanic's sinking, for had that submarine got us instead of a French transport

we would have all been swept into oblivion in the midst of our good times.

Plymouth and Davenport are beautiful old cities. We entrained at 11 o'clock and travelled over 200 miles to our present camp.

I have travelled over much of the New England States and parts of our province but I never saw such pretty valleys and fields as we passed on this trip. The hedges run around fields containing about three acres, much like the stone fences in Connecticut. In one field of every ten there is a hut where the man who farms and keeps the hedges trimmed lives.

Occasionally we passed mansions of land owners with beautiful walks, gardens, etc. I was told they got one pound rental per acre each year, from the farmers.

I saw very large species of cattle, much like buffalo; also many goats and sheep in the fields. Farmers seem to raise everything we do and have much more stock. I wondered why England had to import so much.

I have not visited any great cities yet, although we are but 40 miles from London. When I go there I shall write again.

I hope the girls' feet there will not be so large as they are here. They wear very large awkward shoes.

We were given a warm reception and lunch by the town people wherever we stopped.

Bramshott Camp is strictly for Canadian troops. We are living in huts. The weather is cold outside but we are warmly quartered.

I caught cold coming over and have not spoken above a whisper for a fortnight.

We have been issued new clothing and shoe paks. While life is hard so far as big eats are concerned, we are warmly clad.

We got a report last night that an airship had dropped a bomb on Shorncliffe camp, 50 miles east of us, and 26 men were killed.

I wish I could explain to you on paper the power of the wonderful searchlights we see.

Now my dear parents, I hope all is well with you. Do not worry about me. I feel that I'm "a long way from Tipperary" but I will write to you often and hope to return again.

Please pass this letter on to my brothers and sisters.

Your affectionate son,  
 H. F. Fowler,  
 A Co., 55th Batt

Church of England service on Sunday at 11 and 7:30. All welcome.

Wanted—A second class female teacher, for District No. 11, Parish of Brighton. Apply stating salary to Perry Shaw, Sec.

### OLD LOYALIST DOCUMENTS

E. L. Tompkins, who recently went from Peel to join the 140th Batt., carries in his possession a document of considerable historical interest in the shape of an honorable discharge granted to his great grandfather, John Tompkins, in 1783 at the close of the American Revolutionary war. Sergeant Tompkins was one of the earliest settlers on the St. John river, and many of his descendants are now living in Carleton county. The following is a copy of the discharge: By Christopher Hatch Esquire

These is to Certify, That the Bearer hereof, John Tompkins, Sergeant, in the aforesaid regiment, and in Capt. Bayley company, hath served honestly and faithfully, and is hereby discharged:

He having first received all just demands of pay, clothing, &c., from his entering into the said regiment, to the date of his discharge, as appears by his receipt underneath.

Given under my hand, and the seal of the regiment at St. Johns, this 10th day of October, 1783.

O. Walsh, Cap.  
 Commanding.

By command of His Excellency, The Commander in Chief Deputy Inf. Gen. of British American Forces.

To all concerned, civil or military.

I do acknowledge to have received my full pay, arrears of pay, clothing, &c., and all other just demands from my Colonel and Captain, from the time of my first enlisting to the day above. As also two weeks pay to carry me up the River St. John.

Witness my hand, this 10th day of October, 1783.

John Tompkins.

H. M. Stevens of Hartland also has a document similar to the above which was delivered to his grand-father. He has, besides this, numerous other old papers of historical value. Among them is

his grand-father's petition to the Legislature for a grant of land at St. Ann's Point, now Fredericton. The petitioner set forth that he left his estate, valued at £10,000, in Bergen Co., N. J., to join the 10th New Jersey Volunteers, that he fought for King George throughout the war, and at its close found life under the changed conditions intolerable. He came with other loyalists to St. John and later to Fredericton. This sturdy pioneer attained 104 years and his remains lie at Victoria graveyard.

Observer Office, Hartland, N. B.

## The STAR THEATRE HARTLAND

A first-class programme will be shown every

**Thursday and Friday Night**

also at

**Centreville Every Tuesday**

and Saturday Night

**Always Something New!**

A Special Program will be shown

**Xmas Night—Both Houses**

**C. A. NELSON, Manager**



## RHEUMATISM ARRESTED

Many people suffer the tortures of lame muscles and stiffened joints because of impurities in the blood, and each succeeding attack seems more acute until rheumatism has invaded the whole system.

To arrest rheumatism it is quite as important to improve your general health as to purify your blood, and the cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion is nature's great blood-maker, while its medicinal nourishment strengthens the organs to expel the impurities and rebuild your strength.

Scott's Emulsion is helping thousands every day who could not find other relief. Refuse the alcoholic substitutes.

## THE OBSERVER

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## THE FEDERAL ELECTIONS.

The question of postponing the federal elections until after the war was discussed by Liberal leaders at the annual meeting of the Ontario Reform Association in Toronto a few days ago. Hon. Mr. Graham brought that meeting a strong message from Sir Wilfred Laurier. Hon. Mr. Graham said:

"There are among us the young hot-bloods—who say: 'If they (the Conservatives) are bound to break the truce, let us at them.' The message I bring from Sir Wilfred Laurier is to ask you to remember that this is no time to be looking only for the momentary success of the Liberal party. He asks you to stand for something higher than present and immediate political success. He has made greater sacrifices than we have. He has a bigger vision than we who are younger. He asks you, the young men of Liberalism, and all of us to concern ourselves wholly with winning victories in Flanders, in the Balkans and at the Dardanelles, rather than winning party victories at the polls."

N. W. Rowell, the Ontario Liberal leader, dwelt gravely upon the personal responsibility of every Canadian in connection with the war. Mr. Rowell said in the course of his speech:

"If ever there was a war which commanded the consecrated, whole-souled support of every man who calls himself a Liberal; that war is this war. Britain is fighting for every advance, every reform, every ideal of free government and democracy that true Liberalism holds dear. It is up to every one of us to do his utmost to aid in destroying the menace of Prussian militarism which prevents any guarantee of real peace and progress in the world."

A. J. Young, president of the Reform Association, dealt more directly with the election issue. He said, in part:

"Parliament has still a year of its legal life to live, and before then we hope the war will be over; but if by unhappy chance it still continues, authority can be obtained to prolong its life from year to year, one year at a time, until the end of the struggle. The thoughts of an election are particularly distasteful in these dark hours. With financial burdens piling up, our sons fighting and dying in France and Belgium, recruiting calls from one country to the other for more men to feed the insatiable monster, with fathers, mothers, and wives sacrificing their time and treasure, and giving their loved ones at their country's call, this is a time to forget party and think only of the great object to be obtained—victory."

The Toronto Globe, in considering editorially the sentiments expressed at this meeting, advances the view that the life of Parliament might well be extended for one year, and that at the end of that time a further extension might be granted if necessary. The life of Parliament has still nearly a year to run, and it is not at all likely that an indefinite extension will either be necessary or in the public interest. What the country now needs in order that it may give proper consideration to this question is a public statement from the Prime Minister as to what the government proposes. That proposal will

necessarily be dealt with by the House of Commons when parliament meets. It may be that no extension of the natural term of Parliament will be necessary at all. What is needed is an understanding between the political parties that such an extension will be given if it proves to be necessary. As the country does not desire an election, and as the political parties ought not to desire it, a reasonable agreement in the House of Commons should not be a matter of difficulty. Canada is talking war, not politics.

## THE HAY SCANDAL

Last week The Victoria Observer published an open letter addressed to the farmers of Carleton and Victoria by F. B. Carvell, M. P. The readers of this paper are now quite familiar with Mr. Carvell's charge that B. F. Smith, M. L. A., is reaping a tremendous profit on a government hay contract at the expense of the farmers of the two counties.

The Carleton Observer of this week printed Mr. Smith's letter to Mr. Carvell. Mr. Smith gave him 48 hours to accept an offer of \$18 a ton for 15,000 tons of hay, loose, pressed, and delivered at St. John. This challenge is utterly absurd and has no force whatever. Mr. Smith also raised the price of hay \$1 a ton more than he was paying when Mr. Carvell wrote his letter.

In the letter written by Mr. Carvell, addressed to Mr. Smith, and appearing in this issue, the matter is put over Mr. Smith in such a way that hay is quite likely to go further up in price somewhere about \$2 a ton.

The readers of The Victoria and Carleton Observer have been given all the correspondence in controversy and will weigh it on its merits. Of Mr. Carvell's last letter the St. John Telegraph says:

F. B. Carvell's latest letter on the hay question should have two results: first, it should give the farmers a fair price for the hay; and secondly, it should bring the whole matter before the Davidson commission.

The Mr. Smith mentioned in the hay deal is the same Smith who raided the Tobique Indian Reserve last year. —Victoria Observer.

## Death of Mrs. A. B. Carvell

Mrs. A. B. Carvell, 81 years of age, died at her home in Lakeville on Saturday night, after an illness extending over some months. She is survived by four sons

Frank B. of Woodstock, Carleton's federal representative; Harry and Robert, of Lakeville, and Louis, of Boston; two daughters: Bertha at home and Bessie of Boston. The funeral, Monday afternoon, was largely attended.

Mrs. Carvell was a woman of many sterling qualities which endeared her to all who knew her. She was a member of the Methodist church, and prominently identified with all good work in the community where she spent nearly the whole of her life.

## Florenceville Red Cross

The Florenceville Red Cross recently shipped to St. John headquarters 30 pairs of socks 24 Hospital shirts. The ladies wish to thank Miss Agnes White, Waltham, Mass., for socks, also Mesdames Hood Kinney, Alex. Kinney, Fred Kilpatrick, Hugh McCain, Peter Haughn, A. Hayward Chas. Boyer, for knitting.

Pres. Mrs. W. McCain  
Sec. Mrs. R. B. Hagerman

## Mrs. Margaret Brooks

At the residence of her son, Hugh, Gordonsville, Mrs. Margaret Brooks died Nov. 30 aged 77 years. Her funeral took place Thursday afternoon Dec. 2nd. She leaves two sons, four daughters, and a number of grandchildren to mourn her loss. Funeral services were conducted by Pastor I. E. VanWart of Coldstream.

## CENTREVILLE NEWS

On Sunday at 3 p.m., Dec. 5, a very large congregation met at the Baptist church to pay their last tribute of respect to the memory of Lester, son of W. H. Lewis who died on Friday, aged 37, after a long illness from cancer of the abdomen which he bore with great Christian fortitude.

Rev. J. W. Williams, a former pastor, of Blaine, preached the sermon, delivering a message of cheer from the subject: "Heaven" Rev. 22.

The pall bearers were: Geo. West, A. A. H. Margison, Ernest McCleary, Sewell Trafford. Conductor: E. L. West. The burial services were in charge of the L. O. L. who attended in a body. Rev. Samuel Johnson administered the rites of baptism to two candidates at the Baptist church at Centreville on Sunday. The reverend gentleman's messages from the pulpit are the subject of much favorable comment and his parishioners are pleased to have such an able speaker as their new pastor.

S. W. Burt has moved into his new residence which is one of the most up-to-date and thoroughly finished homes in this section of the county.

It is reported that a squad of soldiers will be stationed at the exhibition building during the winter.

## Middle Simonds Red Cross

The Officers of the Red Cross Society which has been newly organized here as follows:

Mrs. J. M. Mallory, president.  
Mrs. Tyson Nicholson, vice president.  
Ella Ebbett, secretary.  
Mabel Raymond, treasurer.

The first meeting was held at the home of Mrs. George Raymond on Thursday, December 2. Nine new members joined and several visitors were present.

Outside of the membership fees the following was collected:

Guy Christian	2
Mande Christian	2
Mrs. David Shaw	1
Hanford Shaw	1.50
Mrs. A. R. Foster	1
Mrs. Paul Raymond	.25
Edmund Ebbett	.75
Mrs. D. Foster	.50
George Colwell	.50
Burrill Hatfield	.25
Stan. Hatfield	.50
Walter Estabrooks	.25
Frank Estabrooks	.25
Res Cross Box	1.19
Total	49.11

## Bath News

Dr. A. J. Amos of Montreal is spending a week with his parents here.

Rev. Geo. A. gave a very interesting and instructive lecture in the Methodist church on Thursday evening his subject being the present war.

Mrs. Tracey of Rosedale is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Stanlake.

Frank McGee returned home last week and his friends are glad to know that his health is very much improved.

Miss Dora Barker spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

A quite wedding took place on Dec. 1 at the home of Harden Crain, when Miss Alice Releader was united in marriage to Armand Giberson of this place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. A. Giberson.

The pulpit of the Baptist church was vacant on Sunday evening as Rev. Wm. Amos spent Sunday in Grand Manan.

## A. W. Phillips—Progressive Merchant

A. W. Phillips of Bristol has the reputation among commercial travelers of being the most progressive merchant on the St. John river—and that's some reputation to live up to. The latest stunt he has pulled off is a complete equipment for electric lights and the

adoption of the slogan "Light as day, night and day." He claims that his large and varied stock will stand the strongest light and show nothing but high quality all through.

## Mrs. Elizabeth Bell

At the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Clair of Gordonsville, Mrs. Elizabeth Bell passed peacefully away on Friday afternoon, Dec. 3. She leaves three sons and one daughter besides a number of relatives to mourn their loss.

Her funeral took place Sunday afternoon Dec. 5, in the church at Gordonsville and was conducted by Pastor I. E. VanWart.

## Produce Prices

Local dealers on Wednesday were paying the following prices for county produce:

Butter	.25 to .28
Eggs	.25 to .32
Potatoes	2.00
Chickens	.18
Dressed Pork	.40
Oats	.40
Hay	14.00

## Observer Office, Hartland, N. B.

## BUTTER WRAPS

Wraps for one pound prints, printed "Dairy Butter," and with name and address of the maker—

1000 for	\$2.65
500 for	1.65
250 for	1.05
100 for	.65

Orders by mail accompanied by cash promptly filled.

## Pneumatics Stop Your Pain

It breaks up your cold in one hour. It's marvellous. Applied externally.



## Practical Gifts for Men!

This is the year when practical Christmas gifts will be in order. At this store the selection of

## Useful Gifts for Men and Boys

is very easy. Nothing more acceptable for Father, Brother or Sweetheart than a Tie, Gloves, Arm Bands, Garters, Real Good Collar Buttons, Hose, Suspenders, Cap, Sweater—a big array of articles, all of which are as pleasing as useful.

John McLaughlan Co., Ltd

## Hartland Woodworking Factory

CAN SUPPLY YOUR REQUIREMENTS IN

## All Kinds of Building Material

Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Stair Finish, Hardwood, Spruce and Pine Flooring, Veneered Posts (solid or built), Rail, Flooring and Balusters, Clapboards and Siding, Douglas Fir Doors, Sheathing, Flooring, Clear Cedar Clapboards, Bishopric Wall Board.

Orders Filled Promptly and Telephone Orders given special attention. Ask for Estimates, and Plans or Sketches if you require them.

W. H. KEAYS, Manager. Hartland, N. B.

## Many Useful Presents for

# Christmas!

Almost all lines of goods have advanced but you can Buy from Us at the Old Prices with a few exceptions

## USEFUL AND ACCEPTABLE

### Gifts for Ladies

Goods for a Dress  
Kimona  
Shirt Waist  
Kid Gloves  
Leather Hand Bag or Pocket Book  
Belt or Fancy Collar  
An Opera Scarf  
Handkerchief or Tie  
Sweater Coat  
Suit of Underwear  
Set of Dishes  
Nice piece of China  
Doz. Cups and Saucers or Plates  
Glass Water Set  
4-Piece Set  
Shoes, Overshoes or Felt Slippers

### For a Gentlemen

A nice Sweater  
Shoes  
Overshoes  
Lined Gloves  
Suspenders  
Handkerchief or Tie  
Armlets

Lots of Useful Presents for BOYS & GIRLS

## Christmas Groceries

Raisins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Pure Spices of all kinds, Canned Fruits etc.

## FRUIT AND NUTS

Apples, Oranges and Grapes, Filberts, Walnuts Brazil Nuts, Peanuts

## CONFECTIONERY

A large stock of all kinds: Mixed Candy, Christmas Mixture, Chocolates 20c lb., G. B. Chocolates, large assortment of 25c Candies

# AT BAIRD'S



## WE EVER WALK ON AIR?

Train Of Thought Inspired By A Letter About "Fruit-a-lives"



MR. D. McLEAN

Oakville, Ont., Nov. 28th, 1914.  
For over two years, I was troubled with Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Life and Headaches. I tried several medicines, but got no results and my headaches became more severe. One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-lives" make you feel like walking on air. This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and now feel fine. Now I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I cannot say too much for "Fruit-a-lives", and recommend this pleasant fruit medicine to all my friends."  
DAN McLEAN.  
"FRUIT-A-LIVES" is daily proving its priceless value in relieving cases of Stomach, Liver and Kidney Trouble, General Weakness, and Skin Diseases. 10c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 2c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

## ORDINATION SERVICE

An interesting and impressive service was held in the United Baptist church, Perth when members of the First District of United Baptists assembled through the request of the Arthurette group of churches, to act as a Council in the ordination of their pastor, Neil McLean. Rev. C. S. Young presided, and after conducting devotional service, called upon Rev. Wm. Field, Clerk, to narrate the steps leading up to the Council. After the credentials of messengers were presented, Rev. J. B. Ganong was appointed leading questioner. To use a trite phrase, Mr. McLean was submitted "to a full and searching examination," but in nothing was he confounded or found lacking. The motion of approval was hearty and unanimous. The clerk of the District was instructed to inform the clerk of the Arthurette church of the result of this examination, and that we recommend the church to proceed with the formal act of ordination on the following evening at Arthurette.

On the evening of the 18 a large congregation completely filled the church, and a fine sympathetic interest was evident throughout the whole proceedings. The following program was rendered: Sermon, by Rev. J. B. Ganong; Ordaining Prayer, by Rev. C. S. Young; Charge to the Church, by Rev. Wm. Amos; Charge to the Candidate, by Rev. L. A. Fenwick; the Hand of Welcome, by Rev. Wm. Field; and Benediction by Rev. Neil McLean. Rev. E. C. Jenkins, who attended the examination, was called away to attend a funeral service.  
Wm. M. Field, Clerk.

## THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Try It! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine.

If you care for heavy hair that glitters with beauty and is radiant with life, has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine. Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots furnish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store and just try it.

## Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor  
Main St., Hartland, N. B.

## GRANDFALLS' WELCOME TO PTE. LYNCH

The Telegraph's capable correspondent at Grand Falls' gave on Tuesday the following interesting account of Grand Falls' reception to Pte Lynch:

A wounded soldier from the battle front in France, Private Edward Lynch of the 16th Battalion, Seaforth Highlanders, arrived at the Falls from Quebec on Saturday to spend a few days with his sister, Mrs. Allan McLaughlin. He was warmly welcomed by all his old friends here, he having lived here until a few years ago, when he went to British Columbia, where he enlisted, and went overseas with the first contingent.

Private Lynch has seen hard service. He was in the battles of Ypres, Langemarck, and Festubert. He hurt his right knee while at Salisbury and afterwards received a bad shrapnel wound in the same knee. He is also suffering from the effects of gas. He came over on the Metagama in company with several wounded comrades. He left on Thursday for Quebec from which place he will go to a Convalescent Hospital in Victoria.

On Tuesday evening, several of the friends of Private Lynch assembled in McLaren's hall, to bid him welcome. The band was in attendance. Mayor Collins presided and explained the purpose of the gathering. Rev. F. Brasier spoke of the great privilege it was for us to have a hero from the front with us, and of the feebleness of words in the presence of the man who had seen and known the real thing. He was followed by Rev. Father Joyner, who spoke very feelingly and in his best manner. He, too, spoke of our pride in the wounded hero, and expressed the wish that he would soon be restored to health and strength, and said he would have the comfort of knowing that he had done his duty. He then presented Private Lynch, on behalf of those present with a purse containing \$62.

As the priest and soldier stood together and clasped hands, with the Union Jack for background, there was breathless silence, and there were tears in not a few eyes as people thought of what the men and the flag stood for—Christianity and Liberty. Private Lynch was the guest for the remainder of the evening, of the mayor and other gentlemen at a smoker.

## LETTER FROM

B. L'B. SLOAT

55th Batt. A Co.,  
Hants, Eng.

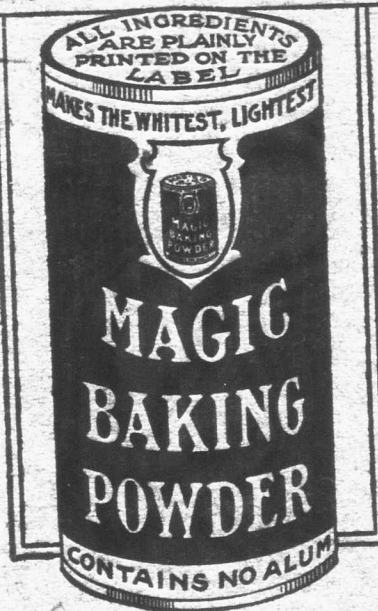
Dear Mother: Well! this is our second night in Camp and it is quite a place. We live in huts or wooden buildings with 30 men in each; we have straw ticks to lay on at night and lots of blankets, so we are warm; we have lots of Y.M.C.A. writing rooms, etc. There are about 10,000 Canadian soldiers here, exclusively a Canadian Camp. This is a beautiful country, lots of green grass and you can see large gardens of vegetables on all the farms. In all the cities the buildings are made of stone and brick and all built together, and green hedges for fences all over the country and the people are different from what they are at home. We are only 6 miles from a large city and 45 miles from London. We expect to go to London soon as it just costs about \$5.00 for four days trip in the city. All our Battalion are going. We will send some pictures of the country and souvenirs as soon as we get there.

Well mother I hope you are well and getting along alright.

Be sure and send some Canadian papers as we don't get any only when they are sent from home.

Be sure and write often. Did you get the telegram we sent you when we arrived in England? You can send me a small box for Christmas, if you like. Now mother dear I will close for this time, B. LeBaron Sloat

## NO ALUM



## Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

### CHEERED HIM UP.

A CRITIC sat beside his desk. And he was thin and pale. Impatiently he turned the page. And read a simple tale. And said, "The author of this book deserves to go to jail."

The critic's wife was rated as about the poorest cook That ever o'er the frying pan. The salt and pepper shook, And he had breakfasted with her Before he read the book.

A friend dropped in to have a chat. He said, "Come out to dine. I know a place not far from here. Where everything is fine. Come, have a hasty meal and a smoke Before you write a line."

The critic saw his work and knew He had no time to play. He had to read a dozen books Before the close of day. But still he grabbed his hat and said, "I'll do it anyway."

They found the pleasant little joint Where things were cooked just right. The waitress had a pleasant smile. And everything was bright. And here he found the place to stop. He ate an awful sight.

Returning then, the seafaring book He lifted from the pile, And as he ran the pages o'er His face broke in a smile. "Thank goodness!" he observed. "At last I've found a book worth while!"

Generally. "There is a lot of difference in the money a man can save if he chores around the house himself and that he can't save if he doesn't."

"Sounds complicated."

"Maybe it is. But did you ever try it?"

"Chinking round?"

"Yes."

"I've tried it."

"Was it a success?"

"Yes—for my tailor. I had to get two new suits of clothes to replace those I spoiled in cheating the plumber and wood sawyer out of their jobs."

Would Be Equal to It.

"What would your wife say if she saw you flirting with the pretty waitress?"

"What would she say?"

"Yes."

"Say, I haven't got time to repeat all of the words in the dictionary and invent a lot of new ones."

Sad.

"Did you ever notice?"

"What?"

"Freckles are sure to be hereditary, but the dazzling beauty of the woman who first introduced them into the family failed to accompany the freckles."

Courageous.

"Johnny?"

"Yesum."

"You've been fighting?"

"Yesum."

"Johnny, why did you do so?"

"I knew I could tick him."

Expected it of Her.

"Don't be a fool daughter. That

If you can make good bread from some flours, you can make better bread from

## PURITY FLOUR

and more loaves to the barrel too. Buy it and see for yourself.



More Bread and Better Bread

man you want to marry hasn't a cent."

"But you had no money when you were married."

"That's true. But you ought to be brighter than your mother."

Good Judgment.

"Charlie is showing some signs of human intelligence."

"Marvelous!"

"Fact."

"What has he done?"

"Quit talking."

Hard to Choose.

Who among you knows his mind? Very truly man is fickle. Which would you prefer to be—In the soup or just a vickie?"

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

There are some people who can put two and two together and not know what to make of it, and then these are others.

Being happy is merely a matter of keeping yourself well jollied.

The man who helps himself should be able to secure success and guarantee a good job.

It is hard for the student to be faithful to the last when his awl is gone.

A person never gets old enough to know better until he doesn't care to do so any longer.

Making money is hard, but wanting money is so easy that everybody does it all the time.

Getting after the thing you want is all right, but catching it is the thing that counts.

Pessimism is aptly described as the dyspeptic's delight.

Being able to make a failure is often a thing that affords amusements.



## What Dr. Chase is Doing for Our Soldier Boys

At Home and Abroad---To Every Soldier a Full Sixty-cent Box of Dr. Chase's Ointment Free---Greatly Appreciated by the Boys.

Realizing that ointment is one of the prime necessities to the soldier, both in training and at the front, it was early decided to supply all Canadian recruits free of charge.

That this offer was appreciated by the military authorities is best evidenced by some of the replies received from Headquarters, as well as from individual camps.

Brigadier-Gen. Sir Sam Hughes wrote:—"This is indeed a most useful and acceptable donation, and for which please accept my most sincere thanks."

Lieut.-Col. Murphy, in charge of Valcartier Camp, wrote:—"I would be very glad to receive donation of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and feel sure it would be acceptable."

One Major reports:—"The Ointment arrived on the day the Battery completed 24 miles route march on foot, and I can assure you the Ointment was very beneficial, and much appreciated by these with sore feet."

For the 31st Regiment, Owen Sound, Q.M. Sergt. Miller writes:—"I have been directed by Col. Chisholm to tender to you our hearty thanks for your splendid gift of Dr. Chase's Ointment to the members of the Overseas Contingent. I can assure you it was appreciated by the men, and if the quantity had been doubled we would have had a hard time to save a box. The men swear by it."

From Niagara Camp Q.M. Sergt. O. M. Stevenson writes for the 37th Battalion:—"The Ointment has been distributed among the boys of our company, and is highly appreciated by them. I assure you that they will find it very useful both here and at the front."

Further distributions of Dr. Chase's Ointment will be made to the recruits assembling for training at the various towns and cities throughout the country. Officers in charge are requested to advise us how many boxes they can use, allowing one for each man. In a score of ways this Ointment is useful to the soldier, and it is our desire that every man shall be supplied free of charge. Address Edmanston, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

## FIVE TONS OF OINTMENT

Weekly Supply for the British Soldiers Upon Their Feet

London, Feb. 10.—An "overweight" at the British general army headquarters in France plays a triple part in an article given out yesterday by the Official Press Bureau to the work of the army supply departments. He calls the Ordnance Department "military universal provider." It says in part:—"The vastness of the work of maintaining a modern army may be gauged by the fact that during the past month the supplies furnished included 400 miles of telephone wire, 500,000 pairs of socks, and 10,000 pounds of shoe blacking, while in ten days the Ordnance Department supplied 120,000 pairs of waistcoats and 300,000 pairs of belts. The average weekly supply of ointment for the work is five tons."

The complexity of the work is illustrated by the fact that the index of the stores includes 50,000 separate kinds of articles. Most of these still are obtained from England, but some are being manufactured by the Ordnance Department in its own workshops in France.

# Dr. Chase's Ointment



## THE PRICE OF HAY WILL GO UP

Well's Exposure of Smith's Hay Graft is Likely to Benefit the Farmers

B. Carvell, M. P., on Tuesday wrote the following letter to Smith, M. P. P., in reply to Smith's letter on the hay chases and kindred topics:

Woodstock, Nov. 29  
Smith, Esq., M. P. P.:

Sir—I am today in receipt of your letter of the 27 inst. by open letter to the farmers of this constituency re the hay question, which I have read with great deal of interest, especially you give me 48 hours in which to decide whether or not I will enter into a contract with you involving a \$270,000 transaction.

You have also seen fit to give an interview both to the Gleaner and Standard admitting that you received \$23 for the compressed hay, and stating that you were to pay 50 cents per ton which will be required to pay the demurrage.

This letter being read by people who know neither you nor business, possibly somebody might be deceived but fortunately farmers of this constituency know both you and the hay business.

In order to figure up your remarkable totals, in the place you are compelled to put that you should pay the farmers \$13 a ton in his barn, whereas before my letter was given, it was only \$12.

Fifteen thousand dollars to the farmers in one day is not a bad piece of business, and I have the feeling that you purchased hay from a farmer in Deerville at \$12 a ton, and when doing so told him that you had the only contract with the government, and it was all you intended to pay. A particular farmer stated that that was the case there was nothing to do but sell. He has readily delivered to you a portion of it and if you hold him to the contract, will be compelled to find it.

When you state that the cost of hauling in the ordinary bale with dealer's commission, etc., amounts to \$2 per ton, but in your case you do not dealer's commission, because you buy direct from the farmer, and you know that today I have more than a dozen men hauling hay for you in this constituency, costing you less than 25 cents per ton. Therefore 75 cents must come off immediately.

When you contend that the shrinkage between the weight impressed and the weight paid at the point of shipment is \$1 a ton. This statement as you know is not only false but absolutely nonsensical.

When you buy hay from the farmer, you pay him for the extra weight when delivered at the warehouse, or in the car. The extra is taken to St. John, the bundles removed and the car evened out and every particle, including the dust, goes into the compressed bundle and you know you do not lose one-tenth of one per cent on the whole operation, another dollar gone.

Then you claim the freight averages \$2 per ton. This you know is not true as more than three-quarters of your hay goes from the C.P.R. points where the freight runs from \$1.50 at Debec to \$1.70 at Bath. Without any doubt whatever your freight will average you any more than 1.75 per ton. Another 25 cents one from your calculation, or a total of \$2, and on the basis of \$13 to the farmer which I am glad you are now willing to pay, your hay will cost you at West St.

John \$16 and not \$18, and should you buy from the dealer you possibly might add on another dollar, but we all know the great majority of this hay is bought by you personally, and it may interest you to know that I have a copy of the contract between yourself and your company of last year, wherein it was agreed that you were to do all the buying and therefore know what I am talking about. This leaves you \$7 for compressing and profit, and you know that you are compressing, including every possible item of expense, for less than \$3 per ton.

Last year Phillips' Estey & Co. of this town, pressed over 3,000 tons of hay for the British Government under the same specifications as yourself. They brought a press from Montreal with men to manage it, paid transportation of both press and men from and to Montreal, paid 30 cents per ton rental for the press; paid the rent of buildings, wages, power and all expenses in connection with the business at a little less than \$3 a ton on an average, and what they can do with one press surely you ought to be able to do with five. That leaves you \$4 per ton profit on a basis of \$13, or \$5 profit on a basis of \$12 to the farmer.

You have seen fit to make reference to the fact that during the South African war I was interested in the New Brunswick hay company which had a contract for compressing hay, and intimated that you wanted to discuss the matter. Well, I will give you all the facts without bothering your head about it, and I want to say to you that the books of that company are in my office in the town of Woodstock today and are open to the inspection of you, your agents, accountants, newspaper editors, or any other person whom you wish, therefore please inform yourself before you enter into a discussion.

Our company received no lump sum contract such as you have, but a contract from month to month beginning in November of 1901 for 2,000 tons which we were unable to fill, we got 2,000 tons in December, 2,000 tons in January, 2,000 in February, and 1,500 in March. We bought no hay whatever from the farmers, but we did buy 1,000 tons from you, for which we paid you \$10.25 in the loose pressed bale, loaded on the cars, and we also bought hay from Bohan Bros., C. E. Gallagher & Sons, C. H. Taylor, C. W. Dugan, John Kennedy, Matthias Meagher and others and every man received exactly the same price, namely, \$10.25 per ton, f. o. b. cars. We did this because we felt as it was a special business it was not proper to drive every merchant out of business who has been carrying on an honorable business for years and we therefore purchased the hay through the merchants, treating them all exactly alike, and gave them a chance to make a reasonable profit, with the understanding that they would pay the farmer not less than \$8 a ton. We then paid an average of \$1.60 per ton freight. In addition we paid 20 cents a ton for the stop-over privilege at McAdam Junction and we figured that the repressing cost up \$3, but in our case we purchased a \$7,000 plant, the cost of which was included in this figure, or a total cost to us delivered in St. John compressed of \$15.05 per ton, and for this hay we received from the government \$17 per ton inspected as it was un-

loaded from the cars, and remember, under our contract we were compelled to compress this hay into 70 cubic feet per ton, whereas you only bring it down to 100, and if we could press the hay under those conditions for \$3 you could do it for that amount and leave a very nice profit besides.

On the basis of making the same profit as we made, instead of paying the farmer \$12 or \$13, you should pay him at least \$15 per ton. The figures would be as follows: Cost of hay, \$15; pressing, \$1.25; freight, \$1.75; compressing, \$3; or a total of \$21, thus leaving you a profit of \$2 against ours of \$1.95.

As we had only small orders from month to month in order to be able to fill the order for the next month we were compelled and did purchase very large quantities of hay without having an order for the same, and when the orders suddenly stopped in March because the end of the war was in sight, we found ourselves with \$50,000 of hay on hand which we disposed of as best we could, partly in London, partly in the West Indies in the United States, and the remainder in Canada at a figure which not only ate up all our profits but resulted in the total loss of about \$3,000. In your case you have a contract for a sum and no matter what happens you will have no hay left on your hands, and therefore no possibility of making a loss. So much for the New Brunswick hay business.

In my former letter I pointed out the enormous profits of \$6 to \$7 a ton made by you last year, giving all the figures, persons and facts. To this you have made no reply whatever.

I pointed out also that you had told dealers that you would fix the price at \$12, and this you have not denied, but in order to get out of a hole in which you find yourself you write me a letter asking me to enter into a contract with you to deliver you 15,000 tons of hay at West St. John in the next four months at \$18 per ton, and as before stated, you give me forty-eight hours in which to make the arrangements. Just consider for a moment where I would land.

That would be all, if not more than all, the hay to be found on the upper St. John river today, and after I made my contract with you and started out to procure this hay from the farmers at a price which would allow me out of the transaction, even whole, you would go around to a few farmers in every vicinity, offer them a dollar a ton more than I could afford to pay, and I would be compelled to pay extra price and lose \$15,000 on the transaction or pay you that amount in damages for failing to fulfil my contract, and then you expect me to make a contract involving \$270,000 worth of hay to be weighed by you and inspected by a man of your choosing. I may look innocent, but I don't think our business, professional and political intercourse for the last fifteen years has been such that you are justified in concluding that I have been afflicted with softening of the brain to any great extent.

My object in writing my former letter to my constituents was not with the hope of getting into the hay business, as I have much more important matters to take up my attention, and particularly during the coming winter in dealing with such gentry as you from different parts of Canada; but I started to compel you to pay my constituents something like a reasonable price for their hay and not allow you to make the enormous profits out of them you made last year.

From your interviews above referred to I learn you have come up in your price \$1 a ton, which

means about \$15,000 to my constituents and before I am through with you, you will raise another dollar and probably \$2.

I learned in Woodstock today that your representative in this town offered a hay merchant of this town \$15 for loose pressed hay f. o. b., whereas last week, before my letter was published, the best offer he would make to the same merchant was \$14 a ton.

Fifteen dollars f. o. b. Woodstock means \$16.60 in St. John, and as you say, you can afford to pay me \$18, then you can pay the Woodstock merchant the same price and if you do he can pay the farmer \$14 to \$15, and as I stated before, you will come pretty near paying that amount before I am through with you.

This is the whole question at issue and there is no use in trying to beloud it by any cheap claptrap such as contained in your letter and interview; and if Sir Charles Davidson represents in Canada what the government says he does, I will see that he will give your hay business of last year such an investigation as it deserves, and if men who have made exorbitant profits out of selling bandages, drugs, binoculars, horses and all other war material have and can be compelled to refund a portion of their ill-gotten gains, I see no reason why it will not apply to hay as well.

Believe me,  
Sincerely yours,  
F. B. Carvell.

### Pneumonia Stops Your Pain

It breaks up your cold in one hour. It's marvellous. Applied externally. All Druggists.

### 10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches; how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the contaminated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean, stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

### After the Fire

is too late to consider if "the company" carrying your insurance is financially able to pay. You have other worries at such a time.

### No Need to Worry

Advise me at once. It receives my PERSONAL ATTENTION. And note how promptly adjustment is made and the loss paid.

### If Insured

WITH  
**PERLEY S. MARSTEN**  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

### Picture Framing, Etc.

We have a new supply of mouldings, enlarge and frame both flat and oval pictures. Have some nice parlor and bath room mirrors. Will give a special cut on Pearl Paintings until Xmas. Anyone wishing one please let me know.

Also have the agency for the Thomas Organs and Pianos, and sell Bibles and Hymn Books. We thank the people for their kind orders in the past and solicit their future trade.

Henry J. Seeley,  
Somerville.



## FOXES

Get "More Money" for your Foxes  
Fisher, Muskrat, Lynx, White Weasel, Marten, Skunk and other Fur bearers collected in your localities  
**SHIP YOUR FURS DIRECT TO "SHUBERT"** the largest house in the West dealing exclusively in NORTH AMERICAN LEW FURS  
A reliable—responsible—safe Fur House with an unblemished reputation existing for "more than a third of a century." A long successful record of sending Fur shippers prompt, SATISFACTORY AND PROFITABLE returns. Write for "C.A.S. Standard Buyer," the only reliable, accurate market report and price list published.  
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MONTREAL.

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CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED, Herald Building, MONTREAL.  
Gentlemen: Please send me a free copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete" 1  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street and No. \_\_\_\_\_  
City and No. \_\_\_\_\_ Prov. \_\_\_\_\_

## Hartland Woodworking Factory

CAN SUPPLY YOUR REQUIREMENTS IN  
**All Kinds of Building Material**  
Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Stair Finish, Hardwood, Spruce and Pine Flooring, Verandah, Posts (solid or built), Rail, Flooring and Balusters, Clapboards and Siding, Douglas Fir Doors, Sheathing, Floorings, Clear Cedar Clapboards, Bishopric Wall Board.

Orders Filled Promptly and Mail and Telephone Orders given special attention.  
Ask for Estimates, and Plans or Sketches if you require them.  
W. H. KEAYS, Manager. Hartland, N. B.

## SHAW BROS. Blacksmiths

Leave your orders NOW for new Sleds. Bring your old ones for repairs before the last minute rush.

Horses shod with the Never-Slip Shoe—the best there is.

## The Home Treatment

For Liquor and Drug Habits  
When you have taken this treatment in the privacy of your own home for three days you are just as good a man mentally and physically as you were before you commenced to drink and you will have no desire, appetite or craving for liquor in any form. Each treatment is specially prepared for each case under supervision of a registered physician. Send for interesting literature etc.  
**The Home Treatment Co., - Grand Falls, N. B.**

### Farm Horses Ayrshire Cattle

We have for immediate sale a number of good work horses and several purebred Ayrshire Cattle of various ages and suitable for breeding.

**Cloverbrook Stock Farm**  
R. E. KIDNEY, Manager  
Hartland, N. B.

### J. R. H. SIMMS

Barrister, etc., Bath, N. B.  
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Collections promptly made  
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A good position has been found for every graduate. YOU are sure of success if you enroll NOW. If you want to go into business for yourself, teach, or get a good position, we can train you for it. Try us.  
C. A. HODGINS, Principal, Houlton, Me.

# RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"



## WE EVER WALK ON AIR?

Train of Thought Inspired By a Letter About "Fruit-a-lives"



MR. D. McLEAN

Onillia, Ont., Nov. 28th, 1914.  
For over two years, I was troubled with Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches. I tried several medicines, but got no results and my Headaches became more severe. One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-lives" make you feel like walking on air. This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and now I feel fine. Now I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I cannot say too much for "Fruit-a-lives," and recommend this pleasant fruit medicine to all my friends."  
DAN McLEAN.  
"FRUIT-A-LIVES" is daily proving its priceless value in relieving cases of Stomach, Liver and Kidney Trouble, General Weakness, and Skin Diseases. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

## ORDINATION SERVICE

An interesting and impressive service was held in the United Baptist church, Perth when members of the First District of United Baptists assembled through the request of the Arthurette group of churches, to act as a Council in the ordination of their pastor, Neil McLean. Rev. C. S. Young presided, and after conducting devotional service, called upon Rev. Wm. Field, Clerk, to narrate the steps leading up to the Council. After the credentials of messengers were presented, Rev. J. B. Ganong was appointed leading questioner. To use a trite phrase, Mr. McLean was submitted "to a full and searching examination," but in nothing was he confounded or found lacking. The motion of approval was hearty and unanimous. The clerk of the District was instructed to inform the clerk of the Arthurette church of the result of this examination, and that we recommend the church to proceed with the formal act of ordination on the following evening at Arthurette.

On the evening of the 18 a large congregation completely filled the church, and a fine sympathetic interest was evident throughout the whole proceedings. The following program was rendered: Sermon, by Rev. J. B. Ganong; Ordaining Prayer, by Rev. C. S. Young; Charge to the Church, by Rev. Wm. Amos; Charge to the Candidate, by Rev. L. A. Fenwick; the Hand of Welcome, by Rev. Wm. Field; and Benediction by Rev. Neil McLean. Rev. E. C. Jenkins, who attended the examination, was called away to attend a funeral service.  
Wm. M. Field, Clerk.

## THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Try it! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a 25 cent bottle of Danderine.

If you care for heavy hair that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous, try Danderine. Just one application doubles the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff. You can not have nice heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair roots fanish, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store and just try it.

## Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor  
Main St., Hartland, N. B.

## GRANDFALLS' WELCOME TO PTE. LYNCH

The Telegraph's capable correspondent at Grand Falls' gave on Tuesday the following interesting account of Grand Falls' reception to Pte Lynch:

A wounded soldier from the battle front in France, Private Edward Lynch of the 16th Battalion, Seaforth Highlanders, arrived at the Falls from Quebec on Saturday to spend a few days with his sister, Mrs. Allan McLaughlin. He was warmly welcomed by all his old friends here, he having lived here until a few years ago, when he went to British Columbia, where he enlisted, and went overseas with the first contingent.

Private Lynch has seen hard service. He was in the battles of Ypres, Langemarck, and Festubert. He hurt his right knee while at Salisbury and afterwards received a bad shrapnel wound in the same knee. He is also suffering from the effects of gas. He came over on the Metagama in company with several wounded comrades. He left on Thursday for Quebec from which place he will go to a Convalescent Hospital in Victoria.

On Tuesday evening, several of the friends of Private Lynch assembled in McLaren's hall, to bid him welcome. The band was in attendance. Mayor Collins presided and explained the purpose of the gathering. Rev. F. Brasier spoke of the great privilege it was for us to have a hero from the front with us, and of the feebleness of words in the presence of the man who had seen and known the real thing. He was followed by Rev. Father Joyner, who spoke very feelingly and in his best manner. He, too, spoke of our pride in the wounded hero, and expressed the wish that he would soon be restored to health and strength, and said he would have the comfort of knowing that he had done his duty. He then presented Private Lynch, on behalf of those present with a purse containing \$62.

As the priest and soldier stood together and clasped hands, with the Union Jack for background there was breathless silence, and there were tears in not a few eyes as people thought of what the men and the flag stood for—Christianity and Liberty. Private Lynch was the guest for the remainder of the evening, of the mayor and other gentlemen at a smoker.

## LETTER FROM

B. L'B. SLOAT

55th Batt. & Co.,  
Hants, Eng.

Dear Mother: Well! this is our second night in Camp and it is quite a place. We live in huts or wooden buildings with 30 men in each; we have straw ticks to lay on at night and lots of blankets, so we are warm; we have lots of Y.M.C.A. writing rooms, etc. There are about 10,000 Canadian soldiers here, exclusively a Canadian Camp. This is a beautiful country, lots of green grass and you can see large gardens of vegetables on all the farms. In all the cities the buildings are made of stone and brick and all built together, and green hedges for fences all over the country and the people are different from what they are at home. We are only 6 miles from a large city and 45 miles from London. We expect to go to London soon as it just costs about \$5.00 for four days trip in the city. All our Battalion are going. We will send some pictures of the country and souvenirs as soon as we get there.

Well mother I hope you are well and getting along alright.

Be sure and send some Canadian papers as we don't get any only when they are sent from home.

Be sure and write often. Did you get the telegram we sent you when we arrived in England? You can send me a small box for Christmas, if you like.

Now mother dear I will close for this time, B. LeBaron Sloat

## NO ALUM



## Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

### CHEERED HIM UP.

A CRITIC sat beside his desk. And he was thin and pale. Impatiently he turned the page. "And read a sim, 'o false!" And said, "The author of this book Deserves to go to jail."

The critic's wife was rated as About the poorest cook That ever o'er the frying pan The salt and pepper shook. And he had breakfasted with her Before he read the book.

A friend dropped in to have a chat And said: "Come out to dine. I know a place not far from here Where everything is fine. Come, have a breakfast and a smoke Before you write a line."

The critic saw his work and knew He had no time to play. He had to read a dozen books Before the close of day. But still he grabbed his hat and said, "I'll do it anyway."

They found the pleasant, little joint Where things were cooked just right. The waitress had a pleasant smile. And everything was bright. And here he found the place to stop. He ate an awful sight.

Returning then, the selfsame book He lifted from the pile, And as he ran the pages o'er His face broke in a smile. "Thank goodness!" he observed. "At last I've found a book worth while!"

Generally. "There is a lot of difference in the money a man can save if he chores around the house, himself and that he can't save if he doesn't."

"Sounds complicated."

"Maybe it is. But did you ever try it?"

"Fiskering round?"

"Yes."

"I've tried it."

"Was it a success?"

"Yes—for my tailor. I had to get two new suits of clothes to replace those I spoiled in cheating the plumber and wood sawyer out of their jobs."

Would Be Equal to It.

"What would your wife say if she saw you flirting with the pretty waitress?"

"What would she say?"

"Yes."

"Say, I haven't got time to repeat all of the words in the dictionary and invent a lot of new ones."

Did You Ever Notice?

"What?"

"Wrinkles are sure to be hereditary, but the dazzling beauty of the woman who first introduced them into the family failed to accompany the wrinkles."

Johnny.

"Yesum."

"You've been fighting?"

"Yesum."

"Johnny, why did you do so?"

"I knew I could tick him."

Expected It of Her.

"Don't be a fool, daughter. That

If you can make good bread from some flours, you can make better bread from

## PURITY FLOUR

and more loaves to the barrel too. Buy it and see for yourself.



More Bread and Better Bread

man you want to marry hasn't a cent."

"But you had no money when you were married."

"That's true. But you ought to be brighter than your mother."

Good Judgment.

"Charlie is showing some signs of human intelligence."

"Marvelous!"

"Fact."

"What has he done?"

"Quit talking."

Hard to Choose.

"Who among you knows his mind? Very truly man is fickle. Which would you prefer to be—in the soup or just a picket?"

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

There are some people who can put two and two together and not know what to make of it, and then there are others.

Being happy is merely a matter of keeping yourself well jollied.

The man who gets ahead should be able to secure success and guarantee a good job.

It is hard for the elevator to be faithful to the last when his awl is gone.

A person never gets old enough to know better until he doesn't care to do so any longer.

Making money is hard, but wanting money is so easy that everybody does it all the time.

Getting after the thing you want is all right, but catching it is the thing that counts.

Pessimism is aptly described as the dyspeptic's delight.

Being able to make a failure is often a thing that artivists appreciate.

WHAT'S THE USE OF COMPETING WITH AN ACTOR?

Getting after the thing you want is all right, but catching it is the thing that counts.

Pessimism is aptly described as the dyspeptic's delight.

Being able to make a failure is often a thing that artivists appreciate.



## What Dr. Chase is Doing for Our Soldier Boys

At Home and Abroad---To Every Soldier a Full Sixty-cent Box of Dr. Chase's Ointment Free---Greatly Appreciated by the Boys.

Realizing that ointment is one of the prime necessities to the soldier, both in training and at the front, it was early decided to supply all Canadian recruits free of charge.

That this offer was appreciated by the military authorities is best evidenced by some of the replies received from Headquarters, as well as from individual camps.

Brigadier-Gen. Sir Sam Hughes wrote:—"This is indeed a most useful and acceptable donation, and for which please accept my most sincere thanks."

Lieut.-Col. Murphy, in charge of Valcartier Camp, wrote:—"I would be very glad to receive donation of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and feel sure it would be acceptable."

One Major reports:—"The Ointment arrived on the day the Battery completed 24 miles route march on foot, and I can assure you the Ointment was very beneficial, and much appreciated by these with sore feet."

For the 31st Regiment, Owen Sound, Q.M. Sergt. Miller writes:—"I have been directed by Col. Chisholm to tender to you our hearty thanks for your splendid gift of Dr. Chase's Ointment to the members of the Overseas Contingent. I can assure you it was appreciated by the men, and if the quantity had been doubled we would have had a hard time to save a box. The men swear by it."

From Niagara Camp Q.M. Sergt. O. M. Stevenson writes for the 37th Battalion:—"The Ointment has been distributed among the boys of our company, and is highly appreciated by them. I assure you that they will find it very useful both here and at the front."

Further distributions of Dr. Chase's Ointment will be made to the recruits assembling for training at the various towns and cities throughout the country. Officers in charge are requested to advise us how many boxes they can use, allowing one for each man. In a score of ways this Ointment is useful to the soldier, and it is our desire that every man shall be supplied free of charge. Address Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

## FIVE TONS OF OINTMENT

Weekly Supply for 100,000 British Soldiers Upon Their Feet

London, Feb. 10.—An "Ointment" at the British general army headquarters in France pays a tribute in an article given out yesterday by the Official Press Bureau to the work of the army supply department. It calls the Ordnance Department a "military universal provider." It says in part:—

The vastness of the work of maintaining a modern army may be gauged by the fact that during the past month the supplies furnished included 450 miles of telephone wire, 530,000 pairs of socks, and 30,000 pounds of shoe blacking, while in ten days the Ordnance Department supplied 150,000 pairs of waistcoats and 300,000 flannel belts. The average weekly issue of ointment for feet is five tons.

The complexity of the work is illustrated by the fact that the index of the stores includes 50,000 separate kinds of articles. Most of these still are obtained from England, but some are being manufactured by the Ordnance Department in its own workshops in France.

# Dr. Chase's Ointment



## Local News and Personal Items

The three weeks before Christmas are always the busiest weeks in a weekly newspaper office. The Observer was never so rushed with work. This is all very nice, indeed, so far as business is concerned, but unfortunately at the time when a full staff is needed we find ourselves short-handed. But we will "get there" if our good patrons will show some forbearance and a little extra consideration. Applications for extra space next week should be made "AT ONCE" and copy furnished as soon after as possible. News items should be sent in early. The manager of this newspaper enterprise is today firm in the belief that "troubles never come singly," but the Christmas spirit is abroad in the land and there is amazing good cheer in the office in spite of serious drawbacks.

Perley B. Shaw is quite seriously ill with typhoid.

Miss Jennie Bradley spent the week-end with friends at Centreville.

Rev. and Mrs. N. Franchette went to Grand Falls today and intend returning tomorrow.

The new Morgan building and the Windsor hotel have recently been equipped with very brilliant gasoline lights.

W. N. Stevens and A. R. Sipprell are again employed with the brown-tail moth extermination parties. Mr. Stevens will work in Carleton county and north, and Mr. Sipprell in Charlotte, Kings and St. John.

Mrs. Scott Rideout, who has been postmistress at Somerville for a number of years, has moved into the home of her brother-in-law, Warren M. Rideout. M. B. Hovey has moved into the McGee house and will conduct the post office for the present.

H. H. Hatfield was at Grand Falls on a business trip this week.

Miss Julia McCollom was the guest of Miss Grace Tompkins at Perth last week.

Mrs. F. A. Aiton, who last week underwent a surgical operation is making good recovery.

Mrs. Wilmot Harold of Centreville has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Henry Bradley.

Word has been received from the Tobique and Nepisig rivers, that there is 13 inches of snow on the headwaters and the lakes.

Wanted to buy at Sayre's store Hartland, three or four thousand bushels of good oats for which the highest cash price will be paid.

George Aiton of the Bank of Montreal staff at Woodstock came home the first of the week to convalesce from an attack of quincy.

Keith & Plummer Ltd. will sell the balance of their trimmed and untrimmed millinery at greatly reduced prices. Come early and have the better selections.

The First District quarterly meetings of the Reformed Baptist church will be held at Hartland, commencing tomorrow (Thursday) and continuing until Sunday evening.

The chief operators at different central points of the N. B. Telephone Co. are this week being entertained in St. John guests of the company. Miss Edna Jensen of the Hartland exchange left last evening to take in the event. She is being relieved here by Mrs. Annie Rideout of East Florenceville.

At Woodstock on Saturday F. H. Birmingham sold a carload of Albertan horses at auction. His father, Rainsford Birmingham, bought about a dozen of them for purposes of speculation. The latter gentlemen has been doing big business in rearing young cattle, but has decided to try horses for a while.

Miss Ruby Phillips who has been clerking for Mrs. Simms, has returned to her home at Knowlesville. Her place is taken by Miss Colpitts of Albert county.

Until Christmas H. M. Foster of Mt. Pleasant will pay 35 cents for strictly fresh eggs, \$2.75 for buckwheat meal, 13 cents for chickens, trade prices.

The wedding of Arthur R. Sipprell, son of W. H. Sipprell, Somerville, and Miss Ella Pearl Miller, daughter of Leonard W. Miller of Southampton, is announced to take place on Dec. 27.

All accounts due Hartland Wood-working Factory must be settled by Dec. 15, 1915, otherwise they will be placed for collection. W. H. Keays, manager.

The Baptist Women's Missionary Society at Waterville will hold a chicken supper at the home of Frank Hayden on Thursday evening, Dec. 16. Supper 50c each. All are invited.

Miss Bessie Neales who has been taking a course in nursing at Norwich, Conn., returned to her home at Somerville a few days ago. She has been ill for several months with typhoid, and has had a serious run.

The bean supper and sale of fancy goods given by the Women's Aid of the church of England in the armory on Friday evening next will be an event of interest—a splendid opportunity to secure home-made Christmas gifts.

### Notice to Delinquent Taxpayers

Notice is hereby given that all Poor County and Road Taxes in front district Brighton parish that are not paid by December 15 Executions will be issued and given to a constable to collect, with cost. I will receive them any time before that date and give you receipt for same without cost.

C. J. CONNOLLY, Collector

### Colt for Sale

Two-year-old Clyde colt. Ask about of ZIEA ORSER

## HARTLAND DEPARTMENT STORE

John T. G. Carr, Proprietor

\$25      \$ \$ \$      \$25

Twenty-Five Dollars in Gold

given away. Call at above store and get particulars

## WANTED!

The following produce:

Chickens, Fowls, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys  
Packed Butter, <sup>if not held</sup> <sub>too long</sub> Butter in 1 lb Prints  
Clean, Fresh Eggs, Oats, Beans and B. W. Meal

## FOR SALE:

Flour, Oatmeal, Corn Meal, Bran, Cracked and Whole Corn, Middlings, Molassine Meal, etc., etc.  
Pickled Herrings, Pickled Mackerel, Fresh Oysters  
Smoked Herrings, Boneless Cod, etc.

A thousand other articles, all sold at reasonable prices. Call and see us when in want of any goods such as are usually kept in a village store.

John T. G. Carr

Now Corner Main and Depot Streets



If You Don't go to War, Go to

Well, try NIXON'S. It's about the best place to kill that hard times grouch. At his store you can get more value than elsewhere.

The largest display of Shoe Pacs, Gum Rubbers, Boots, Shoes and Slippers ever seen here, and at prices that cannot be beat

## Get Christmas Groceries Now

before the rush commences. A splendid stock of clean, fresh goods at the most reasonable prices.

H. R. NIXON - The Expert Shoe Man and Popular Family Grocer

### Shave?

The best work in the land or, in fact, north of the line is done in our shop on Dept. Street. Razors Honed. Cigars and Pipes.

W. E. THORNTON

### Exchange Hotel

W. F. Flaxton, Proprietor  
Main St., Hartland, N. B.

### Tenders

Tenders will be accepted up to Dec. 13 for 20 cords of 2-ft. hardwood for Hartland School. For further particulars apply to R. W. CAMERON, Sec. to Trustees

### Notice to Taxpayers

Notice is hereby given that all County, Poor and Road Taxes remaining unpaid in Brighton (East) on Dec. 1st will be left in the hands of a Justice of the Peace for immediate collection.



T. H. BELYEA, Collector

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

Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The New Empire 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.






## Superlative Quality

plus the money-back guarantee

**WHEN KING COLE TEA** first issued its protective guarantee to the purchaser, three years ago, offering to refund the whole of the purchase money for any package of KING COLE returned, there was a very good reason for this radical departure from usual sales methods. We greatly desired a very general trial of KING COLE TEA. Our faith in its quality was unbounded, for we knew the constant care given to its preparation, but we realized the possible doubt the public might have of a TEA then comparatively new, and so we decided to assume the risk of every trial, and pay back the full purchase price of every package of KING COLE that failed to please. No stronger surety of our good faith could be offered, and we felt confident because of the quality of KING COLE TEA that practically every trial would bring us a permanent customer. Things have turned out just as we expected. Not one package has been returned. We have never had a request for "Money Back"—we have never heard of a complaint of "King Cole" quality, while "King Cole" sales have been growing steadily larger year by year. Only exceptional quality could have made such a record, and to-day with more confidence than ever, we invite you to give this tea a test. The "Money Back" offer is still open; every package is sold on that understanding. What better assurance of Tea value could you have, and what better encouragement to buy your first package of KING COLE TEA?

**G. E. BARBOUR CO.**  
LIMITED  
ST. JOHN, N. B.



**East Glassville News**

Ray Anderson who has been working at Tracy Mills since early spring has returned home.

Miss Esther Rosborough of Glassville spent the week end with relatives in this place.

Chesley Dingee is working in J. C. Crawford's mill, Argyle.

A Red Cross Society has been recently organized here with a large roll of members. The last meeting was held at the home of Mrs. J. Anderson.

Miss Bessie Haynes spent last week with Mrs. Hood, Glassville.

William McDougall was a recent visitor at Edward Spence's.

Miss Ethel Lannont spent Sunday at her home here.

Harold McDougall has returned from Fort Fairfield where he spent the summer.

Miss Hazel Robinson spent a week with her aunt Mrs. Edward Spence, Glassville.

Mrs. R. E. McBride who has been ill with grippe has recovered.

William McFarlane is doing the threshing in this vicinity.

Donald McLean of East Florenceville was a recent caller in this place.

William McDougall is working on George Allen's hay press.

Jack Anderson has gone to Bant Hill where he is employed by Edward White.

**Knowlesville Notes**

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Doucette were the guests of Mrs. Wm. Phillips on Saturday.

The supper which was held in the East Knowlesville school house on Nov. 19 was a success, somewhere about \$10 being realized in aid of the Red Cross society.

Rev. J. A. Corey, Fred Hemphill, and James Hobbs returned from their hunting trip bringing with them three fine moose.

Clark McBride passed through this place one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Avery spent Sunday at Mrs. O. Whitehouse's.

Avery Bros. are lumbering on the South Branch of the Miramichi for J. K. Flemming who is supplying a large lot for Gilmor & Long.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Whitehouse were recent callers at E. Mannell's.

Yola McBride of Glassville is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. Whitehouse.

**END STOMACH TROUBLE, CASES OF DYSPEPSIA**

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach-headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest stomach doctor in the world. It's wonderful!

**Avondale Ladies' Aid Society**

The above Society raised the sum of \$27.60 from a basket- picnic on Aug. 11 for the benefit of wounded Canadian Soldiers. We have a membership of 28 with Mrs. Calvin Jones as president, Mrs. Geo. F. Burpee Secretary. Our meetings are held every Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. S. G. Bartley's. We have received several donations: A. Friend \$5.00, Bell \$2.00, Mr. Drake, Mrs. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Buxton, Josie and Harry Buxton, Mr. Corey, 25 cents each, Miss Laura Burpee 30 cents. The Society has made and shipped to the Canadian Red Cross Society, Toronto, the following garments: 21 pairs socks, 15 bed shirts, 5 pyjama suits, 7 dozen handkerchiefs, 12 face cloths. Cash receipts \$68.70, cash paid out \$39.33, balance on hand \$25.37.

Mrs. Geo. F. Burpee, Sec.

**IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH CONSTIPATED**

Look Mother! If tongue is coated, cleanse little bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

**HOW SHE WAS WON**

A Story of a Statesman and a Politician.

By F. A. MITCHEL

Two men about the same age—between thirty and thirty-five—met on the steps of the capitol at Washington. They were marvelously alike. Both stopped, and each fixed his eyes on the other in astonishment.

"If I were not sure, sir," said one, "that I have no twin brother I would look upon you as such."

"You are certainly like me," said the other, "though immeasurably better looking. I would be glad if I possessed that eagle eye, that noble brow!"

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the other. "Who are you?"

"I am Winfield Gawtry, the new member of the house of representatives from the—th congressional district of—"

"And I am Newland Ferguson, recently elected to the house from the—th district of—"

"Happy to meet you, Mr. Ferguson. I trust we shall be friends. I have often heard of you and the confidence your constituents repose in you. Your handling of the— canal case has made you known all over—"

"And it is evident from your palaver that you are a smooth tongued politician."

"Right you are, while you are a man of ponderous brain. We are each started on the political ladder. I'll wager you, Mr. Ferguson, that I reach the top round first."

"And I'll wager you that you tumble over the top round as soon as you have reached it and fall to the ground."

"Where I will find just as many tools to start me climbing again."

"Doubtless."

"Will you kindly give me your address, Mr. Ferguson? I am not such a fool as you think me. I recognize in you one upon whom we men of the people must draw on for ideas. I desire to call upon you, to make you my friend."

The address was given, and the two men became intimate. It is not true that in friendship like clings to like. Mr. Ferguson envied the scatterbrained Gawtry for his ability to make himself attractive to the masses, and Mr. Gawtry proposed to get out of Ferguson all there was in him. One evening when they were together Mr. Ferguson heaved a deep sigh.

"That's a love sigh," said Gawtry. "How did you guess that?"

"Love is a folly that even a brainy man may indulge in. I have observed no other nonsense about you; therefore I conclude that your sigh indicates love."

"You are right. Mine is a case of unrequited love."

"You mean that you are too intellectual, too much inclined to be always looking for the meat at the bottom of questions, too matter of fact for the lady?"

"Perhaps so."

"If I had your intrinsic worth with my showiness I could win any woman in the world."

"Very likely."

"I wonder," continued Gawtry after a pause, "if such a combination could not be effected between you and me?"

"What do you mean?"

"You and I are as like in appearance as two peas in a pod. The lady you court knows your worth. How would it do for me to personate you and bring to bear upon her my blandishments in your behalf?"

Ferguson looked at his friend inquiringly, thoughtfully.

"Do you suppose you could fool her?" he asked.

"I could try."

"She would detect the deception in the difference in clothes."

"I could wear your clothes."

After a number of conferences it was decided to make the attempt. As soon as Gawtry had supplied deficiencies he was to coach Ferguson in how to win with a woman, and it was hoped that the latter would be able to maintain the advantage secured. Ferguson was wearing at the time a blue suit with striped waistcoat and neckwear of a special pattern. Gawtry donned this apparel and one evening called upon Miss Agnes Buell, the lady who was to be won by this combination of worth and flummery. She came into the room with indifference in her bearing and put out her hand carelessly to her caller. To her surprise he raised it to his lips and kissed it. The lady looked up at him, surprised.

It seemed to her that her lover was slightly changed in appearance from her last meeting with him. But there were the striped waistcoat, the figured scarf.

"You see a difference in me?" said Gawtry, smiling. "I expected it. I have had my hair cut since I saw you last."

"I thought there had been some change, but I could not tell what it was."

"There is also a change in you."

"A change in me?"

"Yes. I have never seen you so lovely."

"Dear me! What's come over you?"

"I'll tell you. A political deal of great importance has been absorbing my attention, distracting it from everything else. It is achieved. Congratulate me."

Mr. Gawtry drew her to him and kissed her. She was passive, and he kissed her again.

"I hope you won't get involved in any more political deals, for then you're horrid. As you are you're very nice."

Of course he kissed her for that and, leading her to a sofa, drew her down beside him and poured forth a flood of mingled adoration and flattery that, coming from a man supposed to be usually wrapped in questions of import to his constituents, was delightful.

And to think that she was the recipient of all this; that she had won a man at once so deep and so full of sentiment! After an evening which Miss Buell thought altogether too short this combination of sense and absurdity departed, leaving her in a seventh heaven.

Gawtry told Ferguson about the interview except the kisses, for he was an adroit politician and never made blunders in his handling of others. Ferguson was much interested in the report. After listening to the methods his double had used he said that he thought he could mend his ways and accomplish something of the same results.

The next evening he made the experiment and failed signally. When Miss Buell entered the room where he was awaiting her she advanced joyfully, but was at once repelled by the stern look on his face.

"Oh, my goodness gracious!" she exclaimed. "You have relapsed to your old self!"

"Do tell me," he said earnestly, "how I am different from what I was when I saw you last?"

"Why, you haven't kissed me yet!"

"Kissed you?"

The plan was nearly spoiled by this revelation. That "rascally political charlatan," as Ferguson called Gawtry in thinking of him, had been kissing the lady. But Ferguson was a man of great self control, and instead of betraying himself he bent forward and gave his ladylove a reverential kiss.

This helped him out for a while, but he soon continued to lose ground again, and in half an hour Miss Buell was sitting by him pouting. He tried to say some "soft" things to her, but they were spoken from the lips rather than from the heart and produced a contrary effect from the one intended. The consequence was that the party was not what it should have been.

Ferguson returned to his room crestfallen. He was to have the floor of the house the next morning on a very important bill and spent several hours before going to bed in preparation for his coming effort. He had endeavored to excuse himself for his seeming coldness to Miss Buell by telling her that his mind was on his speech, and the next morning she resolved to go to the capitol to hear it.

When Ferguson took the floor there was the usual hum of conversation and business, and it continued till the speaker was half through his argument. But gradually certain influential members were attracted by what he was saying, and before he had finished the whole house was listening. Miss Buell was much struck with this power in her lover and very proud to have won such a man, but she sighed at remembering that only once had he thrown off the statesman for the lover.

Not long after this she was in the gallery of the house again when she saw, as she thought, her Ferguson arise to speak. He was not in his usual apparel, and there was something about him not like himself. When he began to speak there came forth a charming flow of words. The members with one accord dropped what they were doing and listened to him. Miss Buell was surprised that whereas at his previous effort he had been obliged to wait for the attention of his audience he now jumped right into it.

But as the speaker continued one by one the thinking members ceased to listen. There was the same flow of language, but no flow of ideas. When the oration was ended the hum of business there had been before was recommenced.

"Who is that man?" asked a lady sitting near Miss Buell of another.

"That's Gawtry, the great demagogue. He has an immense following among people who mistake his oratorical powers for statesmanship."

A light broke in upon Miss Buell's brain, not one light, but two. In the first place she had mistaken this man for her lover. In the second she saw the immeasurable superiority of the one over the other. There was a third light that did not pierce her brain. It did not occur to her that one of these men had played the part of the other.

She sent a message to Ferguson asking him to call the same evening. He obeyed the summons with alacrity and a new hope. As soon as they met Miss Buell said:

"There is a member of the house whom, as soon as I saw him, I mistook for you. The likeness is marvelous. I heard you speak the other day, and I heard this man Gawtry speak today. I noticed that you gradually gained a hearing by bringing forth ideas, while he, starting with a hearing on account of a delightful flow of language, lost it because ideas were wanting. I'm afraid we girls are very much like the people and their representatives. We are caught by blandishments. Fortunately, I have been disenthralled by hearing you and this man Gawtry speak. Hereafter if you are not demonstrative I'll try not to notice it. I prefer your worth to another's blarney."

This speech gave Ferguson a confidence he had never felt before. He took the lady in his arms and kissed her rapturously.

Ferguson in time left the political arena. Gawtry never did. And now Ferguson's name is being mentioned among thinking men as a candidate for president.



**THIS IS THE Twentieth Christmas**

We have greeted you. How time flies! Each season we have succeeded in excelling our past holiday record for the Best Display and consequent Biggest Sales. Better than ever this year. Biggest showing of Fancy and Staple Gift Goods ever displayed under one roof north of Frederickton! The statement is no mere boast, we give the fact so that you may benefit by it.

Here you can make a small amount go a long way in the purchase of many Christmas trifles, or you can spend a comparatively large sum for a single article, something that is rich, exquisite, in

**Gold, Silver, Cut Glass, Hammered Brass and Copper, Delft Dainty Jewelry, Beautiful Books Stationery, Wrist Watches, etc.**

Come Early, take your time in choosing. The earlier you come the longer time our sales-people can devote to you.

Don't content yourself with a look around first floor, run up stairs and open your eyes in

**Santa Claus' Land**

It would convey nothing new to enumerate a list of suggestions: by far the best plan is to make a list of your friends and come and select from this big stock a gift exactly suited to each.

**Estey & Curtis Co. Ltd**

