

1919

The Carleton Observer

Vol. 10, No. 31.

HARTLAND, N. B., JANUARY 2 1919.

Whole No. 496

IF YOU PATRONIZE The Everyday Bargain Store

YOU LEARN TO SAVE MONEY

Thank You!

Thanking all my Friends for the past year's business, which has been good, I promise 365 Big Bargain Days in 1919, less the usual number of Sundays and Holidays.

A Happy New Year to All

A. W. PHILLIPS

BRISTOL N. B.

Happy New Year to You!

Owing to this store having been closed so long by the illness of my family and myself much of the Fall trade was lost. This leaves us with the most of our Winter Goods still on hand, therefore I will offer at

Special Discounts

Dry Goods, Overshoes, Felt Shoes, Packs, Sweaters, Overcoats, Mackinaws, Top Shirts

Let me tell you frankly that many of these lines were carried over a season or two and are being sold away below today's prices. It will PAY you to call and look these over if in need of any of these lines. I'm going to clean them out regardless of today's prices.

Bring Your Butter, Eggs, Poultry for I Always Pay More

than my competitors. If you have any to sell it will pay you to call me up and get my prices. Both phones. Butter 47c, Eggs 60c, Poultry 20 to 45c a pound.

My Store Was Thoroughly Fumigated

after my recent illness, so you need have no more fear of getting the flu here than anywhere else. I have a new and competent staff to look after you, but as my store was closed for nearly a month on account of my recent sickness and bereavement, I have too large a stock in many fall and winter lines and these will be sold at

Bargains to Make Things Go

S. W. SMITH

N. B. Phone 3-2

EAST FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

Farmer Phones 18-2

Death, from Pneumonia, of Fred L. Thornton

The death of Fred Thornton on Sunday afternoon was a shock to the neighborhood even though it was known for several days that his recovery was hardly possible. He had been ill a day or two when on Christmas double pneumonia developed and in spite of the best available medical attention and the constant care of skilled nurses he passed away. Fred Thornton was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Thornton and was born 26 years ago, spending the whole of his life here. Just six years ago he married Miss Pearl Crandall, who, with their three little boys survives. Besides these and his parents he is survived by one brother, Arthur, and a large circle of

relatives and friends. Sheriff Foster was an uncle.

Fred Thornton was very well known all along the river and his generosity and big-heartedness gained him a wide popularity. His calling away so early in life from the estate of rugged young manhood, has shocked the community into a new realization of the uncertainty of life. His friends have the sincere sympathy of the town and country.

Funeral services were held from his late home on Monday afternoon. Rev. P. J. Trafton, preached a sermon and the service in Greenwood cemetery, where the body was laid to rest, was in charge of Brighton Lodge, K. of P. of which order he was a valued member. The casket was covered with beautiful flowers, the tribute of friends far and near.

Pneumonia Has Victim at Armand

Leighton Kimball, one of the most rugged and robust farmers of Armand, fell a victim to pneumonia a few days ago and yesterday passed away. He was the son of Wilmet Kimball and leaves a wife, who is a daughter of Asa Dickinson, and two young children. He is also survived by one brother, Miles and three sisters, Agnes and Alma in Lowell and Florence at home. The service was held this forenoon.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our most sincere thanks to the friends who during the illness of our son and husband showed us such kindness and sympathy. Physicians, nurses, neighbors and friends at a distance did all that they could to help save his life and to comfort us when there was no hope. W. F. Thornton
Mrs. W. F. Thornton
Mrs. Fred Thornton

WALTER ESTABROOKS WAS IN AT THE FINISH

Saw General Currie Ride into Cambrai

The following very interesting letter is from a soldier son of Joseph L. Estabrooks of Wilmet:

Mons, Belgium, Nov. 24
Dear Father: Your letter of Oct. 21 reached me last night and as today is Sunday and not much doing will try and answer it. You wrote that you would very much rather have a face to face talk. I wonder if you back home realize how much we over here are looking forward to, now more than ever. When the war was going on home looked mighty far away at times. An unlimited distance. Now the time and distance is narrowed down so that we are beginning to realize that home is still within reach. The time seems to drag now as never before. You asked if I ever got into Lille. No, I was south of there. We went into the Amiens push for a time then came up to the salient south of Arras and pushed towards Cambrai. At the time Gen. Lipsitt was killed, our brigade had the most forward guns of Canadian Corps and had the honor of burying him. After the relief of Cambrai we started pushing north by north east. Were in at the relief of Somme, Denain, Valenciennes and Mons; were within rifle range with eighteen pounders at Jamappe, a suburb of Mons. The 18 lb and machine bullets were whirling around quite a bit. I was in Douai shortly after its relief, was up front of Cambrai the day after its relief but was only in the outskirts. Boches left timed mines and they were exploding every few minutes so gave the place a wide berth. Our guns are still on the line they were on the night of the eleventh about a mile in front of Mons. We live with the people, billeted around in houses. The people use us great. Nothing to do but to look after the horses. Lots to eat and well clothed but we want to go home now. Who can tell we may get home in time to plant a few spuds next spring yet. Why didn't you go away hunting for a few days? The boys should have been able to leave the girls alone a few nights long enough to do the chores anyway I wish I was on that press making something instead of here wasting my time. It takes everything I can get hold of to keep up in the few luxuries we are able to get hold of. I had a great time in Paris for a

couple of weeks. It cost like the dickens; somewhere around one hundred and sixty dollars but it was well worth it. I got out of about three weeks of the roughest fighting and bad weather at the end of the war but got back to the guns just twenty minutes to eleven on the eleventh day of the eleventh month.

We rode into Mons about five minutes ahead of Gen. Currie and staff, passed them just outside the city. It certainly was a jubilant place. A fellow could get married for a song, (and many the song was sung). I was riding next to the sidewalk. Girls! I shook hands with a thousand. Some of those Belgian girls hands are a pleasure to hold for the passing second. The people around here were pretty well fed up with the Boche. They hated him like poison. If a girl was seen out with a German others would hold her and cut her hair off. A fellow will hear some awful stories about them.

Farm produce is a good price



home now but prices are exorbitant here. A cow that would dress four hundred is worth about a hundred and fifty dollars. The Boche took all their horses so they have to work their cows, harness them like horses, collar and hames, bits in a few but mostly a curb with bar half-circle over front of nose instead of through the mouth. They use a lot of little donkeys, about two hundred pound weight, for hauling the refugees carts. The roads are lined with them all the time going back to their homes.

Wish I could beat this letter home.

So long,
WALTER.

A pony, a rubber tired wagon sleigh and harness for sale for \$100. Can make easy terms of payment. Address: Box 33, Hartland.

OLD BRIDGE WILL BE REPAIRED

But Minister of Public Works, in Official Visit, Announces New Structure Soon as Possible

Hon. P. J. Veniot, provincial Minister of Public Works, arrived in town on Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of conferring with the people in the matter of rebuilding the river bridge. He was accompanied by chief Engineer Wetmore, B. M. Hill, C. E. and Professor Stiles, C. E. of the U.N. B. Along with the local men assembled to hear what the minister had to say were A. D. McCain of Florenceville and R. L. Simms of Woodstock.

The result of the conference is the announcement that the old bridge is likely to be repaired by the renewal of the defective spans and be ready for traffic when the present ice bridge becomes unsafe. It is not likely that at any time the people of this section will have to again to resort a ferry. The minister stated that he came here prepared to announce to the people that the construction of a new bridge would commence right away. 'It was the government's intention to rebuild on the old site constructing piers of concrete and a covered superstructure of wood. A bridge of steel is entirely out of the question since material for such work is absolutely unavailable and will be for several years. To conform to the wishes of the people—and the expressed ideas of the assembly were unanimous—he agreed to change the department's plans and make temporary repairs. He will also have his engineers make careful survey and if another site is feasible from an engineering standpoint, and the people desire it the location of the bridge will be changed. That, however, is a matter as yet undetermined.

As stated, the government's intention was to commence rebuilding this year, utilizing the old site, and having the bridge ready for service a year from the coming spring. It is intended that the new bridge shall be five feet higher than the old, as a greater safeguard from the ice.

The public will hail with delight the assurance that traffic across the bridge may be resumed in the coming spring. The mere mention of a ferry was sufficient for an epidemic of hysteria to spread over the land.

Mr. Veniot roundly condemns the condition of the bridge and in insisting upon its being closed for the present says he does not want to place himself in a position to be indicted for manslaughter. The structure should have been condemned before the Foster government came into power.

On July 24, 1913, Chief Engineer Wetmore reported on the dangerous condition of the Hartland bridge as far as the seven spans were concerned. He found that piers and abutments would last for a number of years, but stated that the spans, 170 feet each, "are in their vital parts, in an advanced stage of deterioration, consequently the back bone of these spans are in such condition that there is really nothing for certain to repair." On this occasion the engineer recommended the construction of a new superstructure of steel or covered wooden spans and wrote Mr. Flemming asking him to make his choice as between steel or wood. The matter remained in abeyance until November 6, 1913, when the matter was submitted for the consideration of the executive council. The decision to "defer the work" was reached. In 1914, Mr. Flemming insisted upon a new flooring being placed over these already condemned spans, but the road engineer refused to take the responsibility of doing this. Mr. Flemming then appealed to Hon. Mr. Morrisey, then minister of public works.

(Continued on fourth page)

Farmers— Bank Here By Mail

Just mail your cheques to us—we deposit them to your credit and send you a prompt acknowledgment.

If you need cash we cash your cheques by mail too, sending you the money in a registered letter.

We understand the farmer's problems and gladly assist him in every way possible. We will welcome your account.

—THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

Capital Paid Up \$1,000,000
Reserves \$1,000,000

Branches at Carleton Place, East Florenceville

Perth Locals

Rev. M. S. Trafton formerly pastor of the Reformed Baptist church, Fort Fairfield, but now of Los Angeles, Cal., who has been spending several months with his parents in Woodstock, visited friends here Thursday and Friday. He expects to leave for Los Angeles again on Saturday to visit his children but returns some time in April.

Grover Craig, son of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Craig, who enlisted for home service in St. John spent the holidays with his parents, returned to the city on Friday.

Mrs. A. D. Campbell and Miss Natica Sherrer of Arthurette accompanied by Oscar DeMerchant were in town on Tuesday.

Miss Marion Kilburn was the guest of the Misses McPhail on Tuesday.

Herman White and sister Dorothy were calling on friends here Thursday, on their return from Birch Ridge, where they had been visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gallagher of Medford were business callers in town the first of the week.

Miss Lillian Larlee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Larlee, came down from Wapeky on Monday and remained till Tuesday with Miss Emma Palmer.

Misses Dorothy Green and Mildred Holmes are visiting friends in Fredericton.

Harry Mallory came up from Fredericton the first of the week to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mallory.

Mrs. L. Saunders had the misfortune to fall down cellar one day last week. Although having no bones broken she received a bad shaking up, and several bruises.

Miss Hazel Hallett, who has a position as stenographer in Edmundston returned home last week for the holidays.

Mrs. Thomas Morehouse and children of Kilburn visited friends in town one day last week.

The concert given by the pupils of Miss Faye Armstrong's school at the Larlee Creek Baptist church on Xmas night was a complete success in every way. Each of the children took his or her part in a manner which left nothing to be desired. The church was packed to the doors with a delighted audience. Miss Armstrong will leave on Tuesday for Moose Jaw, Sask., where she will take charge of a school. Her ability as a teacher is unexcelled. Her many friends here although sorry to have her leave, wish her every success in her new field of labor and a pleasant journey.

Friends of W. Leitchford regret to hear of his illness and hope to see him out again very soon.

H. P. McLaughlin and daughter Miss Adelaide, were guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McLaughlin on Xmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Cox of Kilburn were guests at the home of B. C. Palmer on Xmas. Their grandson, Master Chas. Palmer, accompanied them home.

Mrs. Fannie Craig and family of Aroostook Jct., were guests of her sister, Mrs. A. M. Bird, on Xmas day.

A Fine has sold out his dry goods business to J. Koven & Sons.

Miss Annie Larlee entertained a few friends at the tea hour Saturday in honor of Miss Faye Armstrong.

Lyman Smith of the home service, St. John, spent the holiday with his family here.

Plaster Rock Items

Alfred Morecraft and daughter Evelyn are visiting his sister, Mrs. Hubert Brown.

Angus Gordon was home from Keegan for Christmas.

Mrs. John Bedell of Andover is visiting her daughter Annie for a few days.

Mrs. Holly Post has her mother, Mrs. Barker, visiting her for a short time.

William Baker was home over the Christmas holidays from Edmundston.

Mrs. Alex. McLean is reported on the sick list.

George McFarlane was here for Christmas and is removing to Edmundston.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Giberson and son Herbert went to visit relatives at Fredericton for Christmas.

John Harrison is still very ill at his home here.

Rev. R. Britton of Grand Falls held Church of England service in the Orange Hall on Sunday.

William Leighton has returned to Jardine Brook.

The young folk are having a great time skating, which is very good at present.

Another one of our returned boys has landed at St. John and is expected home any day, in the person of John Hawkes.

Jack McSheffrey returned up river on Sunday with the scalars.

Myrtle Wright is doing duty in the central office in place of Mrs. John Hawkes who is expecting her husband home.

Allan Nealis and Bert Inman returned to Riley Brook scaling on Monday.

Andrew MacKay and Charles Boone returned to the woods last week.

Emerson Henniger returned to Grand Falls last Thursday.

There was service in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening.

Percy Evis and family have returned to Plaster Rock from England where he has been working in the munition factory.

A special meeting of members of the Church of England will be held on Friday evening at 8 o'clock in the Orange Hall, when all interested are urgently requested to attend.

Don't Be Dyspeptic.

The dyspeptic has thought only of the stomach when the real source of trouble is in the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills thoroughly cleanse and purify the digestive and excretory system and in this way put the organs of digestion into splendid working condition. A little patient urging on of these organs when sluggish will restore the habit of healthful digestion.



Kilburn News

Several of the young folk in this vicinity attended the concert held in the Larlee Creek church at middle Perth on Christmas night and enjoyed the excellent program put on by local talent.

Miss Eleanor Lunn of Coronation spent the week-end here, the guest of Miss Joyce Daggett.

Mrs. Cook Cox and children, Ralph and Mildred, of Upper Kent, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson.

Leigh Grant, Sharp Inman, and Murray Cox, who are employed by a lumber company near Odell, spent Christmas day with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Inman and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Giberson at Holmesville Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. George Everett are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Murray B. Grant before moving into their new residence, recently purchased from Mrs. Ella Speer.

On Dec. 20 the pupils of the day school gave a concert which was much enjoyed by all. The presence of professor Fairmont with his wonderful collection of wax work added much to the evenings entertainment.

The Methodist S. S. held their annual concert in the Methodist church on the evening of the 23rd, a large number being present. The program was well carried out, all the little ones doing their bit in a very creditable manner.

Miss Maisie Paul, graduate nurse, of Butler Hospital, Rhode Island is spending a few weeks vacation with relatives at Muniac.

Mr. and Mrs. Bird of St. Leonards spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Cromwell Trafton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Lunn and Miss Eleanor Lunn were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Bishop on Christmas day.

Miss Hazel Everett is spending the holidays at Everett the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Inman and family spent Christmas day in Perth, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wetmore Davidson.

Mrs. Murray L. Grant is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Giberson at Holmesville.

Pte. Alex. Brown of Wapeke, who recently returned from overseas, was the guest of relatives here last week.

Sapper Stanley M. Inman of the Canadian Engineers, St. Jean, Quebec is spending the holidays at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert MacDonald and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wiley Grant on Christmas day.

Mrs. Fred Grant returned last week from New Sweden, where she had been called by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Walter Robinson, and family, who were suffering from influenza, but are now recovering.

Miss Marion Kilburn of the ladies' College, Sackville, is spending the holidays at her home here.

Powers-McLaughlin

The marriage of Miss Irene McLaughlin, daughter of the late Bernard and Mrs. McLaughlin, and Walter Powers, took place at the Roman Catholic church at Grand Falls on Monday morning. Owing to the recent death of the bride's brother, the marriage was very quiet, there being no invited guests. The bride looked very pretty in a travelling suit of African brown, with taupe hat and Alaska sable furs. She was attended by her sister, Miss Mary McLaughlin and Michael McCluskey was groomsmen. After the ceremony, lunch was served at the home of the bride's mother and Mr. and Mrs. Powers left on the afternoon train for Boston, where they will spend the holidays with the groom's sister Mrs. Francis Donahue. Both young people are very popular and have the good wishes of a host of friends. The groom is the youngest brother of Mr. Edmund F. Powers, of the firm of Powers & Brewer, and of Lieut. M. Joseph Powers, who went overseas in Major Hanington's forestry unit.—Telegraph.

Send your

RAW FURS

TO
Alexander
501
Barrington
Street
HALIFAX, N.S.

Being manufacturers and not buying to resell we always secure the finest grading and the highest market prices. Quick returns! No price too low but we guarantee to hold your value separate until you accept or reject our offer.

Give Strong Endorsement to Salvationists' Million-Dollar Drive

His Grace the Duke of Devonshire, Governor-General of Canada; Sir Robert Borden, Prime Minister, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and many other leading citizens of the Dominion, heartily endorse the Salvation Army's campaign to raise one million dollars for demobilization and reconstruction work. Their letters promising support to the Drive and praising the work of the Salvation Army during the war, follow:—

The Duke of Devonshire: Best wishes for the success of your Red Shield Drive for \$1,000,000 for the Canadian home and overseas work of the Salvation Army. I hope this Drive will be generously supported by the people of Canada.

Sir Robert Borden: Very glad to send my best wishes for every success in the endeavor of the Salvation Army to raise a Million Dollars for its Canadian home and overseas work. The effort of the Salvation Army in aid of the national purpose is worthy of the highest appreciation.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier: I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your communication, informing me that you are making a special appeal for assistance to the Salvation Army. I can testify to the good work done for many years past by your association, and I will be happy to contribute my mite.

Sir Thomas White: Glad to learn of the demobilization and reconstruction program of the Salvation Army. Its excellent work on the Canadian and all Allied fronts is greatly appreciated by the Government. In Canada the Army has assisted all other organizations in their war campaigns and materially aided in the floatation of our Victory Loan.

N. W. Rowell: I wish you every success in your demobilization and reconstruction million-dollar campaign. The war work of the Salvation Army is deserving of support of all good citizens. I heard nothing but appreciation of it when overseas.

Feed Corn Meal, Granulated Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Whole Cracked Corn, Vim, Shorts, Middlings and Tilson's Feed, at Carr's.

A Builder of Health.

Nothing can be of greater assistance in building up the system than Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for this food-cure forms new, rich blood, and nourishes and restores the feeble, wasted nerve cells. Gradually and naturally the body and mind regain vigor and energy, and you feel again the joy of living which comes only to people in good health.

At a Great Expense

We have fitted up a warm shop and have engaged the best painter it is possible to secure. A sample of his work can be seen at any time, get your car painted now. It may soon be too late. Sign and Monogram work a speciality. Have a talk with Mr. Dunn. He can please you with his.

New and second-hand Gasoline Engines, Fairbanks-Morse Engines and Light Plants. Get your Battery looked after before it goes bad. Call and see our new plant. Get your car overhauled.

I have a Coat, a Fur Robe, a little driving Mare, some Harness and a few odds and ends left over from my farm machinery business I will sell at a great bargain.

CENTRAL GARAGE

F. HAGERMAN & SON

A car of Fords just arrived today. Want one?

With Appreciation

AND

Many Thanks

to all my customers for patronizing me at my December sale, which has been very successful. I hope to treat you all with the greatest satisfaction in the future.

I still remain with a large stock of all kinds of merchandise, and I am still offering it at very low prices. It will pay you to come and see me.

The Bargain Store

of

M. Syer's, Bath

GIBERSON'S STORES

Just arrived : One car of

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Oats, Rolled Oats, Corn and Rye Flour

Flour in bags, half barrels, 98 lb. bags, 49 lb. bags, 24 lb. bags. Rolled oats in 20, 40 and 80 lb. bags. A large stock of Corn Meal, Cracked Corn, Whole Corn, Granulated Corn Meal. Wholesale and retail.

A Full Line of Groceries, Hardware and Men's Clothing

Prices right : give us a call. All goods delivered around town. Warehouse at Cupid. All goods bought for cash and sold for cash, therefore sold right.

Giberson's Stores

Plaster Rock

and Cupid

We Want to Buy

Pressed Hay, Straw, and Hemlock Bark

and will pay highest cash prices for any quantities. Hay and Straw may be loaded at any point on the C.P.R. or Valley railway.

C. E. & C. M. RIDEOUT

HARTLAND

Call in person or write, or call my either phone.

Victory Loan

5½ Per. Cent. Gold Bonds

Trading in 1917 and 1918 issues is now taking place

Canada's Safest Investment

We shall be glad to receive orders subject to confirmation for these bonds at the following prices:

MATURITY	PRICE AND INTEREST	YIELD
1 December, 1937	103	5.42 per cent
1 November, 1933	101	5.46
1 December, 1927	101	5.48
1 November, 1923	100½	5.50
1 December, 1922	100½	5.50

ONE ISSUE

VICTORY BONDS

Should yield 10 per cent. for a 3 years hold

Write or phone your order today

J. N. W. WINSLOW

Postmaster

Woodstock, N. B.

FRIENDS THOUGHT HE WOULD DIE

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Conquered Dyspepsia and Restored His Health.

MR. ROBERT NEWTON.

Little Bras d'Or, O.B.
"I was a terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation for years. I had pain after eating, belching gas, constant headaches, and did not sleep well at night. I lost so much weight—going from 185 pounds to 145 pounds—that I became alarmed and saw several doctors who, however, did me no good. Finally, a friend told me to try 'Fruit-a-tives'.
In a week, there was improvement. The constipation was corrected; and soon I was free of pain, headaches and that miserable feeling that accompanies Dyspepsia. I continued to take this splendid fruit medicine and now I am well, strong and vigorous". ROBERT NEWTON.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Try It! Hair gets soft, fluffy and beautiful—Get a small 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 fall out, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast. Surely get a small bottle of Danderine—Danderine from any drug store and just try it.

"CASARETS" WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Sluggish Liver and Bowels—Take Casarets tonight.

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Movable Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fever, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Casaret to-night will give your constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your drugist will keep you feeling good for months.

GIVE "SYRUP OF FIGS" TO CONSTIPATED CHILD

Bellefleur "Fruit Laxative" can't harm tender little Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs" and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

SOOR, ACID STOMACHS, GASES OR INDIGESTION

"Pape's Digestin" neutralizes excess acid in stomach, relieving dyspepsia, heartburn and distress at once.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress, due to acidity, will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, even from any food, food, or drink, no flatulence, foul breath or headache.

Pape's Digestin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest stomach sweetener in the whole world, and besides it is harmless. Put an end to stomach distress at once by getting a large fifty-cent box of Pape's Digestin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder caused by fermentation due to excessive acids in stomach.

HAVE TO KNOW MULE NATURE

Drivers of Patient Animals Realize They Have Peculiarities and Must Be Humored.

An old, sea-bitten, hammer-headed, one-necked bell mare, slowly picking her way across the corral at the remount station at Camp Zachary Taylor, followed by a long string of mules walking in single file, heads down and ears wagging, served as illustration for an officer attached to the big cantonment who had just finished remarking that "horse nature and mule nature and human nature were mighty contrary things any way you take them."

"Now, take those mules," he said. "The education of a pack mule is a thing that must begin early. He has just two purposes in life."

"One is to carry 225 pounds dry after day patiently and uncomplainingly, and the other is to follow the bell mare of the train, regardless of where that animal may go. Well, there is in that corral an illustration of the effectiveness of our training. The old mare has started after a drink of water and there goes every dad-blasted one of those fool mules after a drink of water."

Investigation revealed that the pack mule is not the only member of his family that has peculiarities that can be played upon or must be humored. It was learned that the larger mules, once teamed up or paired, must thereafter be worked together if each is not to suffer a loss in efficiency. Two strange mules will not work together anything like so well in the beginning as they will a few weeks later, after they have become well acquainted, and then if they are parted the whole process must be gone over with again.

GOOD COOK TO BE ENVIED

Always Sure of Popularity Is the Person Who Can Concoct Dishes That Are Appetizing.

To prove that there is nothing intrinsically humble or shameful in cooking it is only necessary to mention a hunting or fishing party. The man who can turn out a palatable dish is envied and lauded. The college girl who can concoct midnight suppers over a can of frozen alcohol or a gas jet is sure of popularity. Many of the great of the earth have practiced cooking as an accomplishment. Louis XV, one of the extreme connoisseurs in the art of living, prided himself on his coffee. One of the most famous of table sauces was invented by a gentleman of Worcester. Many great ladies of the olden times used to exchange recipes. Sir Kenelem Digby, an adventurous and scholarly soul, left a fat volume full of them, ranging from simple apple sauce to the most refined elaboration of game.

It is not even necessary that cookery should aspire to the phase called "fancy" to be artistic. Above all, the sauce, that idol of the professional chef, should be detested from its bad influence. The sauce is the mother of nightmares. The dish itself and not its accompaniments, is the thing. Cooking is real, cooking is earnest, and the gray is not its goal.—Exchange.

Spruce Used in Airplanes

Because the government needs all the spruce for airplanes, the piano manufacturers of the country are having a hard time to get sounding boards for their instruments. Spruce is the best wood the piano manufacturers can get for this purpose and they have used it in immense quantities for many years.

But sounding boards and airplane beams call for the same quality of stock—clear, straight-grained, tough, shored and free from blemishes. In their desire to assist the government in airplane construction, the piano manufacturers have agreed to curtail their output 30 per cent during the war. They can get along with the spruce stock now on hand for some time, they say. Meanwhile they will try to find a substitute for spruce. Several of the big spruce producing mills in the Grays Harbor district of Washington and along the Columbia river in Oregon that always have made a specialty of piano stock now are giving their attention to airplane material.

Darkness Above the Sky

The projectile of the gun with which the Germans have been shelling Paris from a distance of seventy-five miles must rise in its trajectory to a height of twenty-four miles above the earth. The Scientific American says it is probable that at that height there is so little air that the sky loses its blue appearance, because there is hardly enough of it to produce the refraction of light which gives it its luminous hue.

"If we could accompany this shell on its course," continues the Scientific American, "we should probably find the sky growing darker and darker, until it becomes nearly black. In the black sky the sun would show as a ball of fire, while the stars which were not obliterated by the sun's light would also be visible. Below us we should have the reflection of a sunlight from the earth and from the denser strata of the atmosphere."

Can Sleep Anywhere

A soldier who enlisted and was sent to Houston was sent out to the trenches for training, and while on duty he was granted two hours' rest. He was allowed to sleep on the firing step of the trench, which, he said, is nine inches wide. He said when he comes back he will be able to sleep out on the window sill.

STORED MUCH FROZEN MEAT

German Authorities, in First Days of War, Mobilized All Resources of Refrigerating Plants.

Berlin has 2,200 tons of frozen meat in its municipal cold storage depots. The supply is replenished from time to time so that it remains at that figure. On their present meat ration of one-half pound, the Vossische Zeitung says, the Berliners are assured of meat enough to last all Greater Berlin two or three weeks, even if there should be a temporary stoppage of replenishments.

How the cold storage of pork has helped Germany to "stick it" is explained in an article in the Chemiker Zeitung. Early in the war, realizing the serious effect of the British blockade on the meat supply, the government directed the refrigerating industry to mobilize its resources on the largest possible scale. It was ordered to make preparations for dealing with millions instead of thousands of pigs. Cold storage plants were enlarged, new ones built, and the system so extended that today there is hardly a local community without its own refrigerating facilities.

Every fortress has a freezing plant of its own. In case of siege it will assist materially in the preservation of perishable foods, especially meat, eggs, fish and butter.

"The German authorities," says the article, "have taken advantage of cold storage to the fullest extent, thereby greatly easing the economic conduct of the war."

TELL OF LONDON'S HISTORY

Collection of Wonderfully Interesting Relics in the Whitechapel Art Galleries.

In a small space in the Whitechapel art galleries there is a fascinating collection which reconstitutes the history of London from the days when the Britons watched the galleys of the Romans sweep up the Thames river. There are bits of Roman pottery found in the Thames mud. Photographs and prints show how bits of the old Roman wall may still be touched by living hands. And so throughout the long story of the great old city there are remembrances of its varying phases, of its ceaseless change: a beautiful piece of carving by Grindling Gibbons, or one of his school, in St. Paul's grotesquely carved brackets of wood that once supported the beams of Tudor houses; iron brackets beautifully wrought by ancient craftsmen; leather jacks, out of which some Falstaff quaffed his sack; clay pipes, smoked in Queen Elizabeth's day by men who sailed the Spanish main; the old Whitechapel parish register, telling of citizens who died of plague, or born and married in the same house before the great fire, and when bells of old St. Paul's rang for joy and sorrow.

These, and many other relics, bring back the spirit of old-time London to men and women who go to the quiet and restful place from the rush of modern life in Whitechapel.

Some Old-Day Battles

The great odds in numbers which the British army has had to face on the western front is no rare experience in its annals. Wellington has borne witness to that fact in his remarks that the battle of Waterloo was the battle in which he had a numerical superiority, owing to the presence of the Spaniards, who, while showing much personal gallantry, were badly led. At all his other battles he had fewer men than the enemy. "At Salamanca I had 40,000 men, and the French perhaps 45,000. At Vittoria I had 90,000 men against 70,000. At Waterloo the proportion was still more against me. I had 56,000 to 58,000; Napoleon had near 80,000. The whole army in the south of France under my command was considerably larger than the force of Soult at the battle of Toulouse, but in numbers actually employed in that battle I had less than he." All of which goes to show that strength and success do not necessarily lie with mere weight of numbers. There are other factors really more essential.—Christian Science Monitor.

Braking Airplane While Flying

A braking mechanism for airplanes has recently been introduced, according to the Popular Science Monthly. This consists of two rectangular planes of small area, mounted on a shaft that runs along the rear edge of the main plane, and passes through the fuselage. The control is by means of a hand-wheel and connections, which act in conjunction with a handbrake. When an airplane is flying at a rate of a hundred miles an hour the air pressure is not less than 30 pounds to the square foot. It will thus be seen that the added resistance of a few extra square feet of canvas has a very great retarding action on the speed of the plane.

Scout's War Gardens

The food production and garden campaign of the Boy Scouts of America is well under way, says Boy's Life. Every scout and, indeed, every troop and every local council, according to reports, is definitely interested in some way.

This year every scout is asked to be responsible for securing one adult to agree to work with him on the scout's individual garden or on the troop garden, or on the local council garden. The adult might be a scout's father, his brother or his sister's best fellow, his uncle or indeed any man who will faithfully stick to the job until the crops are harvested.



The Morning Cup
well begins the day.

KING COLE
ORANGE
PEKOE

The "Extra" in Choice Tea



Glassville School Concert

The following are the results of the Christmas examinations, held in the Glassville school:

Grade V—Alice McBride 83.5, Gerald Fitzgerald 64.5, Christine McBride 58.
Grade VI—Clara Welch 75.3, Helen Reid 75.2, Ian Derrah 68.
Grade III—Lewis Welch 57.2, Margaret Duffield 54.3.
Grade II—Lucretia McBride 74.7, Louise Derrah 67.7, Don Lyons 65.2, Audrey Duffield 65, Florence McBride 62.5, Dean Lyons 62, Allen McBride 56.3.
Grade I (a)—Marjorie Lamont 82.5, Claudia Whitehouse 82.5, Clarence Whitehouse 76.7, Harold Reid 67.5, Nellie Lyons 65.
Grade I (b)—Hilred Welch 89, Wilfred Pearson 82.5, Annie Duffield 70.

Total enrolment 96 pupils. The Glass prizes consisting of six fine books and forwarded to the school by Mrs. J. N. Greenshields of Montreal were won by the following pupils:

Pupils making the best attendance during the term: Alice McBride and Wilfred Pearson.

Pupils having the highest standing in general class work: Helen Reid and Lewis Welch.

Pupils having the highest standing in conduct: Gerald Fitzgerald and Claudia Whitehouse.

A school concert and basket social was held in the church hall Glassville, Dec. 21. Part of the proceeds from this, which amounted to \$114, will be used for school purposes and the remainder for patriotic causes.

The following is a program of the concert:

Opening Chorus—Oh Canada, by the school.
Recitation—The Kaiser, by Lewis Welch.
Dialogue—A Matrimonial Advertisement.
Exercise—by four boys, Jingle Bells.
Recitation—Twins, by Dean Lyons.
Exercise—Very Little Ones.
Recitation—The Small Boy, Don by Lyons.
Chorus—Soon You'll be coming Home Lads, by school.
Recitation—Hang up the Baby's Stocking, by Margaret Duffield.
Dialogue—How they keep a Secret, Chorus—Katy, by school.
Recitation—The Careful Maid, by

Flourance McBride

Dialogue—What the Little Girl Said.
Recitation—Not So Easy, by Allen McBride.
Chorus—On the Road to Home Sweet Home by the school.
Recitation—The First Speech, by Clarence Whitehouse.
Exercise—Christmas, by nine little boys and girls.
Recitation—The Kiss, by Annie Duffield.
Monologue—The Dishwasher, by Christeen McBride.
Chorus—That Old Tipperary Tune, by the school.
Recitation—Missing, by Clara Welch.
Flag Drill—By eight girls.
Motion Song—By Lucretia McBride and Claudia Whitehouse.
Recitation—Only a Pin, by Aubrey Lee.

National Anthem

Pertice A. Reid, teacher.

Teacher Wanted

Second-class female or male teacher for District No. 7 for next term. Apply stating salary to

L. P. CLARK, Secy.
Mount Pleasant, N. B.

FARM FOR SALE

The Department of Agriculture wishes to publish a more complete list of farms for sale during the coming winter. All persons having improved farms for sale, are requested to communicate with the Superintendent of Immigration, 108 Prince William street, St. John, N. B.

FOR YOUR
Bread, Cakes and Pies
you will find

**PURITY
FLOUR**

(Government Standard)
thoroughly dependable

"MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD AND BETTER PASTRY"

Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited
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works, who replied to him by a letter dated March 11, 1914, saying: "You will see by engineer's report that he is not prepared to take the responsibility, but if you will take the responsibility I will instruct him to go on with the work. Owing to his report I would not feel justified in instructing him to have Mr. Jackson attend to this matter."

On March 14, 1914, Mr. Flemming instructed Mr. Jackson to proceed with floor repairs under an estimated cost of \$1,000 per span, but took no further heed of the report setting forth the decayed condition of the spans, owing, as he stated in a letter to Mr. Morrissey to heavy cost of new superstructure and the stringency of market.

When the Hon. B. F. Smith became minister of public works, the engineer submitted a report on the condition of this bridge, but that report was never acted on as it was marked "stand." Matters remained in this condition until April 19, 1917, a few days after Mr. Veniot took charge, when he received a report from Superintendent Jackson touching damage done by ice-run to pier 2, 4 and 5.

He immediately ordered the necessary repairs.

During the month of September, 1917, Hon. Mr. Veniot made an inspection tour of Carleton county and on his return ordered the chief engineer to make a thorough examination of Hartland bridge and submit his report. This was done, and on March 16, 1918, he ordered as follows: Approved for a survey with view of construction of concrete piers, with wooden superstructure. In meantime have close attention given to its present condition.

The survey work has been going on and all soundings have been made for foundations of piers. The engineer is now compiling his work for submission to the minister.

THE OBSERVER

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RESIGNATIONS

All of the evidence into the notorious potato scandal has been heard and The Observer next week will print Mr. Hughes's summing up. The evidence reveals graft to commence with, blundering business incapacity with crooked transactions intended to blind the eyes of the public. The leader of the opposition and at least three of his supporters are under dark opprobrium. News papers supporting the government are insistent in their demand that these men resign their seats in the Legislature. However just this demand may be the premier or his supporters should not lose sight of the fact that a Royal Commission found reason for gravely censuring Speaker Currie of the Government side. It were better that his case be disposed of first thing.

THE NEW COUNCIL

Next Saturday is the day appointed for the first town election, but since no opposition was offered to the "citizens' ticket" announced two weeks ago, the gentlemen comprising it are declared elected by acclamation.

The first council will have a good many fine and difficult readjustments to make in changing from the old form of government to the new. If they attend to their duties properly—we must assume that they will—they will earn more thanks than they are likely to ever get. The Board will be offered a good deal of criticism but they will need the moral support of all good citizens, for theirs will be the difficult task of trying to please everybody.

How to Cure Biliousness

Doctors warn against remedies containing powerful drugs and alcohol. "The Extract of Roots, long known as Mother Selgel's Carative Syrup, has no dope or strong ingredients; it cures indigestion, biliousness and constipation. Can be had at any drug store." Get the genuine. 50c and \$1.00 Bottles.

Grand Falls Happenings

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McCluskey of Bath are visiting relatives in town for a week.

Miss Verna Giberson was in Edmundston over Sunday.

There is to be a social gathering on Wednesday evening in the Glenn building. All are cordially invited.

F. W. Hechler was a recent visitor in town.

On Saturday, at the Manse by Rev. W. K. Read, Turney Merritt and Miss Ruby Spencer were united in matrimony. Both the young people belong to Cliffordale. Their many friends wish them much happiness on their voyage through life together.

Miss Mabel Hayward is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. McKendry, during the holidays.

On Christmas day, Mr. and Mrs. George Warnock entertained Mr. Warnock's mother, his brothers and sisters and their families at dinner.

J. L. White entertained his clerks to a turkey dinner on Saturday night at his home.

Frank Landry, an old resident of this town, died on Dec. 25 at his home here. He leaves a widow and one daughter, Mrs. A. Long, to mourn their loss.

Sheriff Tibbitts of Andover was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Andrews and family who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Evans left for their home in Bathurst Saturday.

Mrs. Jamison of Centreville is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ford Graham.

Miss Sadie McLaren came up from St. John Saturday.

Pte. Kenneth West went to Houlton Saturday.

Allen McLaughlin was in St. Leonards on business Monday.

Mrs. Bonnell and children are visiting in town.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Oran Day gathered at their home on Thursday evening of last week and gave them a tin shower the occasion being their tenth anniversary. A dainty lunch of ice-cream and cake was served and a good time, generally enjoyed by those present.

Miss Bessie Fraser went to Fredericton Monday.

Mrs. Wheeler of Florenceville is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Kirkpatrick.

Dr. Kirkpatrick and daughter Grace were in Houlton last week. Miss Grace is now visiting relatives in Debec.

Mrs. H. W. Olmstead took her son Gerald, who was so badly hurt while skating last week, to Woodstock on Monday to have medical advice and see about his eye.

Miss Pearl Estey and Mrs. O. B. Davis left for Rhode Island and Maine on Tuesday. Miss Estey goes to Providence, Mrs. Davis to Portland.

W. E. Alexander of Houlton was in town the guest of G. M. Taylor a few days last week.

W. D. Wilson, chief inspector of the liquor business, and R. W. Demmings of Aroostook were in town Friday.

A Christmas tree and social time was held in H. C. Glenn's building, Broadway, on Friday evening for the Presbyterian S. S. children. The affair was much enjoyed by the large number who attended.

Bristol Brevities

Some of our soldiers are returning from France. Jack Bell and Charles Kinney have both arrived, John Shaw is expected soon.

A memorial service was held on Dec 15 for Allen Tapley who died Nov. 25, age 75. The deceased had been a sufferer for about eight years. He was a

member of the Primitive Baptist church and died strong in his faith in God.

He has left to mourn, his wife, two daughter, Mrs. R. sford Giberson and Mrs. Henry Curtis, one son Perley Tapley all of Bristol. Also nineteen grandchildren and a large circle of friends.

The body of Ralph Caldwell, son of Manzer Caldwell arrived here on Christmas day from the Woodstock Hospital and was buried on Friday in the Presbyterian cemetery. His parents have the sympathy of the community.

Royalton

A disastrous fire occurred here early Saturday morning when a barn owned by Ezra Cronkite was burned with all its contents including two horses, two cows, farm machinery, several tons of hay and about 300 bushels of oats. The loss is a heavy one for Mr. Cronkite as there was no insurance.

The praying band held service at the home of T. A. Jones on the evening of the 27th.

Maynard White is getting lumber for a new house.

The family of Leon Burtt have been confined with the prevailing epidemic but are on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Carey Shaw spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. William Boyer, who was ill.

Miss Hilda Buchanan spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Buchanan.

Harry Owens of the detention camp, Amherst, spent Christmas with his parents here.

Heustus Cowan had the misfortune to lose a valuable heifer recently.

Ben. Turner and family were Christmas guests of E. J. Crawford and family.

Mrs. Cecil Ireland is visiting relatives and friends in Lewiston, Me.

Rev. F. T. Wright of Fort Fairfield held two services here on Sunday. He will return to hold services here again on January 5.

Albert Orser, Esq.

Squire Albert Orser, who has been identified with this town longer than anybody can remember, is dead. He was truly a part of the town for he was here before all the rest of us were born. He, himself, was born 87 years ago and lived here the whole of his life-time. In early life he married Rose Gillin, also a native of Hartland. She died a few years ago and there survives the couple six children, Albert and Moses at Hartland, three daughters married in Massachusetts, and a daughter, Mrs. M. E. Thornton, Calgary.

Squire Orser was very widely known all over the county, and outstanding characteristics of his were his keen wit and always good humour. In his early days he of course did not have the advantages of schooling that belongs to later generations, yet he acquired a fund of knowledge quite remarkable. For many years he held the office of Justice of the Peace and many a legal disputes have been settled in his court. For several years, past the old man was confined to his bed. He will long be remembered and many of his quaint sayings will be handed down to future generations.

The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon conducted by Rev. P. J. Quigg, assisted by Rev. E. A. Trites and Charles Orser.

Memorial Service

A memorial service was held at Carlisle on Dec. 26 for, Heskiah Clark who died of cancer of stomach a few weeks ago. The service had been postponed to this date on account of the influenza epidemic. Rev. P. J. Quigg attended the service.

FARMERS MEET AT DEBEC

Ask Government to Give Perishable Goods Preference in European Shipments

A large and enthusiastic convention of farmers was held at Debec Monday to discuss "reconstruction" and matters of interest to the farmer. The spirit of aggressiveness that swept the western and Toronto conventions of farmers recently was caught up by the Carleton county farmers. Such questions as the farmers and roads; the farmer and larger harvests; the farmers and union and the farmers and education were ably discussed by Hon. P. J. Veniot, Rev. C. J. McLaughlin, C. L. Smith and R. P. Steeves. At the conclusion of the meeting resolutions were passed along the line of those adopted by the western and Toronto conventions and a petition was forwarded to the government asking that perishable goods such as potatoes be given preference over non-perishable goods in our immediate shipments to Europe. It is understood that all the farmers of New Brunswick will be asked to join in pressing this request upon the government.

MARVELOUS ESCAPE FROM DEATH

A tragedy was narrowly averted yesterday forenoon, when C. D. Smith of Fredericton, working with Prof. Stiles on the survey for a new bridge fell from the top of a pier into an air hole. Frank Day also working with the crew, was nearest to the unfortunate man when the mishap occurred and with rare presence of mind remembered the wire cable used last summer by river drivers and was still attached to one of the spans. He hastened to get this and with the help of Prof. Stiles succeeded in throwing the line to Mr. Smith thereby pulling him out on the ice. Mr. Smith was taken to the Commercial hotel where he has been well cared for. In several ways his miraculous escape from death is remarkable. He might have struck the ice instead and have been dashed to pieces; he might not have come to the surface in time to catch hold of ice and thus prevent his going under. The accident caused great excitement for a time.

Aroostook Junction

Donald Howard has returned from a visit at Boston and Charleston.

Miss Mary Richardson has returned to her home in St. Stephen.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Gray of Fort Fairfield spent Christmas as guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Ebbett.

Miss Lillian Murray of McAdam is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Grantham.

Miss Grace Porter of Andover was a caller in the place on Monday.

Mrs. Sutton and children of Andover spent Xmas as guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Sloat.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerrigan spent Xmas at Woodstock, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Down.

Miss Dorothy Langley has given up her position in Fort Fairfield, and will stay at home the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. Hale and Mrs. Hayes of Caribou were callers here on Monday.

Miss Mettie Hopkins accompanied by her two nieces, of Fort Fairfield, were visiting relatives here on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McLean and two children Dorothy and Alex spent the week-end, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Hooser.

Mr. and Mrs. King of Woodstock, also Mrs. Glass of Hartland, were Mrs. guests of Budd Jewett last week.

Mrs. A. H. Jones returned from Presque Isle on Monday.

Mrs. John Malcolm

The funeral of Maria Malcolm, wife of John Malcolm, was held at Glassville on Tuesday evening, the remains being laid to rest in the Presbyterian churchyard and services conducted by

1919

Peace and Prosperity To You

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Wholesale and Retail, Druggists
Proprietors of the Famous Imperial Remedies
National Liquid Gall Cure
HARTLAND, N. B.

Does Your Subscription Expire This Month?

If so we will send The Observer all through 1919 for \$1. spot cash. Fifty cents more if sent to the States.

REMIT TODAY!

Rev. N. Franchette (Anglo-can.) She formerly lived at Glassville but died at Arlington, Mass., of pneumonia. She is survived by five children, Duncan, David, Fred, Eliza and Mary. Mrs. James Brown of Glassville is a sister.

Meeting of Co'y Council

The regular semi-annual meeting of the County Council of the Municipality of Carleton will be held at the Court House on

Tuesday, the 21st day of January next

at 11 o'clock a.m.
Dated this 16th day of December A.D. 1918.

J. C. HARTLEY,
Secretary-Treasurer Municipality of Carleton



Mail Contract

Sealed tenders, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 17th January, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, 6 times per week on the Florenceville Rural Route, No. 3, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post office of Florenceville, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's office,
St. John, N. B., December 5, 1918.

Local News and Personal Items

Happy New Year.

J. N. Belyea of Coldstream was a caller at this office on Monday.

Miss Kate Cook has returned from Fredericton where she has been for some time.

Pulp wood wanted in any quantity and highest prices paid by S. W. Smith, East Florenceville.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Trafford of Centreville, a daughter, Gwendolyn Gray, on Dec. 14.

R. L. Simms of Woodstock was here on Monday in company with the Minister of Public Works, Hon. P. J. Veniot.

The Observer acknowledges a useful calendar from R. L. Phillips, Fredericton, the well known dealer in Ford cars.

S. W. Smith, East Florenceville is buying poultry and paying higher prices than other buyers. Call him up if you have any to sell.

The men who are running one of Russell R. Ross' hay-presses pressed 76 tons of hay last week and moved six times. Some hustling to that.

H. N. Boyer now has a supply of National Light Oil. It burns with a clear bright light no bad odor or smoke. Try it and you'll use no other.

Miss Lillian Phillips of Chipman Hospital, St. Stephen, has been called home on account of the illness of Mrs. J. Sterling King, with whom she formerly lived.

The New Year came in with mild weather, accompanied by a pleasant sort of a snow storm. So far the winter has been remarkably mild, in marked contrast to the last two.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCrea of Peel were on Monday called to Newport, R. I., by the illness of their daughter, Lucia, a nurse-in-training, who was first attacked with influenza and later by typhoid-pneumonia.

A very unique calendar for 1919 has come to hand from Chester G. Richardson of Patten, Me. Mr. Richardson is a former Hartland boy who is making good. He is engaged in selling farm machinery and automobiles.

Says the Sussex Record: Influenza is on the increase in Sussex. Many families are down and out with the disease, which is much more prevalent than in the early stages of its spread. No steps have apparently been taken by the health authorities to compel the exercise of precautionary measures.

Nursing sister Agnes A. Shaw who has been in a military hospital in Esquimaux, B. C., for some time, arrived home on Wednesday for a few hours stay with her parents Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Shaw, before she sailed for overseas. She left the next day for St. John where she had to report for duty. On Saturday she sailed. A cable has been received telling of her safe arrival in England. Her sister Miss Etta Shaw accompanied her to St. John.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McAfee of Wakefield Centre, was the scene of a quiet wedding on Christmas Day, when their daughter Edna Pearl, was united in marriage with Harley Smith Simms. The ceremony was performed by Rev. L. A. Fenwick in the presence of the near relatives. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the dining room where all partook of the wedding repast.

On Christmas Eve friends of Mrs. Jennie Belyea to the number of about 50 surprised her by gathering at her home at Lower Windsor and wishing her an especially Merry Christmas and every happiness in her future life, which is to be spent in another community. They also presented her with a handsome set of dishes, while the evening was past most pleasantly and closed with singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

One of the cheeriest callers at the Observer office on New Year's day was George G. Gray, now one of the two oldest residents of the town. He is devoutly thankful to the God he serves for the blessing of good health and a remarkable maintenance of manhood's strength, passing through an attack of influenza in better condition than many younger people. Although bereft of his wife some years ago, he recalled the fact that the day was the 57th anniversary of his marriage.

The January thaw.

Premier Gasoline for sale at Carr's.

Miss Marion McLean of Florenceville was in Hartland on Monday.

Mayor and Mrs. Keith have both been confined to the house by influenza.

Weldon Ward has been spending a few days at Bath, the guest of Wiley Day.

A party of young people drove over to Lakeville to a social last evening.

You can still get furniture at discounted prices at Carr's. Get his prices before buying.

R. B. Owens of Edmundston spent Christmas with his mother and sisters in town.—Press.

Feed Corn Meal, Granulated Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Whole Cracked Corn, Vim, Shorts, Middlings and Tilson's Feed, at Carr's.

Lost—on the road between Hartland and Bristol a quarter of beef. Finder will please leave at a Windsor hotel, Hartland, or notify David Feldman, Bristol.

C. O. Howlett, B. A., B. D., pastor of Bath United Baptist church will hold services on next Lord's Day as follows: Wicklow at 11, Beechwood at 3, and Bath at 7.

Wanted—a second class male or female teacher for School District No 4, Parish of Peel County of Carleton. Apply stating salary to James Stephenson, R.F.D. 1, Gordonsville N. B.

Pte. George A. Stevens, U.S.A. arrived home yesterday from Camp Devens, Mass. His stay was brief, he returning this evening to McAdam, where he will take a Masonic degree, thence back to camp.

Today D. A. Campbell, bridge superintendent, received definite instructions from the Minister of Public Works to proceed with the necessary repairs and renewals to make the river bridge safe until a new one can be built.

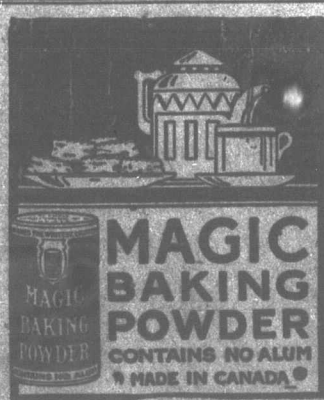
Influenza still has the town and county in its grasp. Many whole families are down with it. The disease itself does not seem dangerous except in the great danger of pneumonia following. When such occurs the percentage of deaths is alarmingly high.

At the home of the bride on December 26, Charles Ebbett of Simonds and Mrs. Jennie Belyea of Lower Windsor were united in holy wedlock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. M. Mallory of Simonds in the presence of a few of the immediate relatives. The happy couple will reside in Simonds in the near future.

At three o'clock Christmas day, at the residence of the bride's father, Frank Sparks, Wicklow, Margaret E. Sparks and Ernest Elmer Estey of Houlton were solemnly united in the bonds of matrimony. The service was performed in the presence of a number of the immediate friends of the contracting parties by Rev. C. O. Howlett, B. A., B. D., of Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strain have returned from Presque Isle, where they were called by the serious illness of Mrs. Strain's sister, Mrs. George Margison, formerly Miss Georgia Phillips, who underwent a surgical operation for appendicitis and peritonitis at St. Margaret's Hospital but who is now, her many friends will be glad to know, recovering.—Press.

Friends of the United Baptist pastor at Bath, and his wife, made a most happy visitation at the parsonage on Christmas Eve and as another tangible token of their good will left the pantry shelves well laden with a pleasing variety of meats and groceries. This thoughtfulness on the part of busy people in busy Bath is greatly appreciated by Rev. Howlett and family.



LETTERS OF CONDOLENCE

By unanimous resolution the following letter of sympathy was ordered to be sent to Mr. S. W. Smith of East Florenceville, by the Members of Wiggins Loyal Orange Lodge No. 74.

Dear Brother Smith:—The Members of Wiggins L. O. L. No. 74 desire to express their deep and heartfelt sympathy with you in your recent sore and double bereavement in the death of your dear Wife and Son, Brother J. Edward Smith, during the recent epidemic of Spanish influenza.

Your sorrow and loss are such as call forth the sympathy of the whole community irrespective of any earthly affiliations. But, it is a bereavement in which the Members of Wiggins L. O. L. feel that they have a special share, not only because of the prominent place you occupy in our noble Association, but also, because of the fact that your son was one of the most promising of our younger members. Notwithstanding the fact that he only joined our Order about six months ago, yet, in these few brief months he took a prominent place and did much to promote the welfare of the Lodge. His place as a worker will be difficult to fill. We feel therefore, that our loss as a Lodge is only second to that of your own. But, this very fact enables us the more truly to sympathize with you.

In a time like this one feels the inadequacy of human speech to fittingly express the sympathy we feel. Neither is it possible to understand the mysteries which enter into our experiences. But inscrutable as are these mysteries, we know that God is Good and Wise and by His Grace life may be enriched by sanctified affliction. There is, also, a compensation in the retention of a precious memory of those who have been taken from us. Thus, though we sorrow yet not as those who have no hope, since we expect to meet again.

Of Eddie it may be said:—"I cannot say, I will not say. That he is dead; he is just away. With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand, He has wandered into an unknown Land And left us dreaming; how very fair It needs must be, since he lingers there. And you—O you who the wildest year For the old-time step and the glad return, Think of him still as the same I say, He is not dead, he is just away."

Dear Brother Smith, please accept these imperfect expressions of our sympathy, and may the Supreme Master of the Heavenly Lodge bring to your heart the consolations we may not be able to supply.

Yours in behalf of the Lodge in F. H. & C.

F. A. WIGHTMAN, W. M.
P. R. SEMPLE, R. S.

The following was sent to Harry Stiles:

Dear Brother Stiles:—The Members of Wiggins L. O. L. No. 74, of which you are an honored member, wish to express their sympathy with you in your recent sad loss and trial, caused by the death of your wife during the recent visitation of Spanish influenza. We, no doubt, only realize in part the greatness of your loss and sorrow, but we wish to assure you that you have our sympathy to the fullest measure. Our prayer is that you may be comforted and sustained by the presence of our Heavenly Father, to whom our Order gives so conspicuous a place in all its teachings.

Deem not that they are blessed alone Whose days are even tenor keep; The anointed Son of God makes known A blessing for the eyes that weep. There is a day of sunny rest For every dark and troubled night; Though grief may hide an evening guest Yet joy shall come with early light.

Yours in L. O. L. & F.
F. A. WIGHTMAN, W. M.
P. R. SEMPLE, R. S.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the many friends who so kindly remembered us during the recent illness of our loved one with tokens of their helpful deeds and sympathy. Birt Rockwell, Agnes Rockwell, Mrs. John Prosser.

Hartland Department Store

Special Cheap Sale

BEFORE STOCK TAKING

10% off

Ten per cent discount off all WINTER GOODS such as

Gloves, Mittens, Hose, Sweaters, Jumpers, Felt Shoes, Overshoes, etc. and Underclothing

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A dollar saved is as good as a dollar earned. Don't miss this cheap sale.

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JOHN T. G. CARR

Horse Blankets Sleigh and Team Bells

in good assortment and at especially attractive prices

Sleds and Skates

We still have a good line of these, in fact the best to be had. Likely to be good skating and coasting this winter. Prepare to enjoy it.

C. R. DeWITT Everything Worth while in **HARDWARE**

I wish to Thank the many friends who helped to make the Christmas Season a Merry and busy one at our Store, and to wish every one a

Happy New Year

During 1919 we will continue to give good value and careful service

F. F. PLUMER

Groceries

Dry Goods

Furniture

A Matter of Postage

By MARTHA GAISER

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To Lucille Virginia Cranston, life had always been a joke, but the kind of joke that was a joy to all who knew her well, for no condition ever arose in which she could not find some humor to offset with the antidote of a clever bright remark. While she went her gay, happy way, refusing to take anything seriously, the serious-minded shook their heads and prophesied disaster, and a rude awakening when it did come. And Lucille Virginia, when she learned of it, enjoyed their predictions, and her reputation—enjoyed it, indulged it, and played up to it with all the vigor and daring of a young girl. When the dark finger of war pointed to every American his duty; and relatives, friends and sweethearts responded, she had felt of their going and finally said good by with a smile and a gay little salute, picturing the glad, proud day of her return, instead of shedding tears as were most of her friends.

Not even to the two men whose devotion for months had furnished speculation for her friends as to which would win her if either—had she wavered. Pride and natural coquetry had kept her silent, though to a close observer the big blue-gray eyes had a seriousness quite unrelated to the light words and laugh, for in her heart she felt that life had become very real and earnest all at once; so real that she did not want any sentimental emotion to play a part and betray her or turn into a false position. There are two kinds of lovers, those who make love easily and gracefully, and those who do not; that is to say, those to whom wooing is a natural gift, and those who only acquire it as the outgrowth of a deep feeling. Such were James Moore and Warren Fielding, and how much they had meant in her life, and what they really were to her, she knew only absence could determine. That would be the real test. In the weeks and months following her departure, life was turned quite upside down for Lucille Virginia. With the zeal of a true patriot she had thrown herself heart and soul into war work. Outside sports were abandoned for Red Cross work; dancing was supplanted by knitting; boxes of good things were made, packed and shipped with letters of cheer to the known and unknown, and all the while she was thinking, thinking. Lucille Virginia was doing this now, her knitting neglected in her lap as she gazed into the leaping flames of the open wood fire, wondering how long it would take her box to reach James, and if he would read between the lines of her note and divine her motive in sending the candy with it. If only he would see and understand, she mused, visualizing him at his post.

"Dreaming in the gloaming, pretty maid?" said the cheery voice of Uncle Charles, as he slipped his hand under her chin and tilted her head back. "I did not hear you come in," she replied rising for his kiss, but ignoring his query except with a sudden access of color.

"Did you mail my package?" she asked, as she turned on the lights and seated herself beside him on the day-cup.

"Yes, but I Hooverized on postage," he announced laughing.

"How?" she asked puzzled.

"Well, I sent it to Warren, as it cost so much to send it out West to James, and as long as it was only candy I thought it was not worth all that postage—even though your pretty hands made it," he added teasingly.

"Did you take out the note?" she questioned quickly.

"None? What note?"

"Oh, Uncle Charles," she exclaimed. "I had a note in there for James, and now Warren will get it. What shall I do, what shall I do?" she cried, turning her distressed face to him.

"Nothing. Leave that to Warren."

"But, Uncle—"

"No buts, there is nothing for you to do, but—wait. Warren can handle his own dilemma, or I miss my guess," he declared, as he put his arm about her and drew her towards him, but the twinkle in his eye would not have placed him in the guiltless list, as Lucille Virginia would have known had her head not been buried on his shoulder.

In his quarters at camp, Warren Fielding, a tired, homesick, heart-sick man, sat, pipe in mouth, given up to discursive thought. Despite hard work and his determination to be occupied every minute, he could not get away from his memories—memories as warm and fresh, and real as though they had been made only yesterday, yet many of them dated back to the very beginning of his acquaintance with Lucille Virginia, who after five months' absence—months of eye and heart starvation—was still for him the one woman. With the intensity of strong repressed natures he had given her his heart, but with the knowledge of his love there had come an overwhelming humility, strange even to himself and entirely absent in all his other associations, and so, only by his devotion had he allowed his love to find expression. And she—well she had treated him as he thought bitterly. That was when the neat package, so well camouflaged by Uncle Charles' unknown writing, was

brought him. With no feeling but that of a natural curiosity he cut the string and removed the wrapper, but surprise and indifference disappeared as, lifting the lid of the box, he saw a white envelope on which was written in Lucille Virginia's familiar hand: "For a Brave Soldier Boy."

Smiling and wondering what joke she was up to now, he took up the fingers that would trouble, soldier that he was. It had no heading, and puzzled he read on, and on. Then light suddenly dawned on him, a strange dizziness seized him, and he sat down. The realization staggered him, but no longer did he hesitate. He had found himself and was without trembling, going over the top to his first great victory. He began at the very first and read the note through again, then an exultant look on his face, he reached for a pen and drew forth his pen and wrote with fingers that no longer trembled:

Dear Jim—The enclosed has just come to me in a box of candy that was sent by you. I am always glad to see your letter, and I am sure you are coming in for your two, as I am keeping the candy. Believe me it's too good all right. With best wishes,
W. J. FIELDING.

The days followed the sending of the box dragged as they never had before to Lucille Virginia. Coming in late one afternoon from her Red Cross work, a tell figure came from the library to meet her.

"Why Warren?" she exclaimed, with a little catch in her voice, as she extended her hands to meet his outstretched ones.

"When did you come?" she asked, pulling her hands from his restraining clasp as she turned to lay off her wraps and collect her startled senses.

"An hour ago," he replied, as they walked into the library.

"Why didn't you let me know?"

"Because—I well, I wanted to surprise you," he blurted out as if the words were forced from him, as taking her hand he drew her to the day-cup.

"I wanted to see if you were glad to see me," he laughed. "Are you?" he questioned, looking her full in the face.

Fighting for time to meet that which he saw in his face, she answered: "Of course. I am always glad to see my friends, Captain Fielding," and she raised her hand in mock salute and flashed him a teasing smile.

"Stop," he commanded. In sheer surprise she dropped her hand. For once she was too surprised and astounded to think of anything to say.

"Lucille, several days ago I received a box of candy and a note that I read only at the close did I realize that it was for me. How it ever came to me I do not know; all that mattered was that you certainly did not love the man to whom it was written as I had supposed. Now I am tired of jests; you have had your way long enough; and you are going to listen to me and do just as I say; for, hand in hand with the knowledge that you did not love the other man, was born a hope that you confirmed by face and voice, when I arrived just now. You love me, I am the captain of your fate, and you—yes—are to be my—wife," he concluded reverently, but emphatically.

For a moment silence lay between them; then very softly, he said: "Lucille, sweetheart?" "Yes, my captain," she whispered, surrendering herself into his arms.

ONE CAUSE OF HIS SUCCESS

Letter of Charles Dickens Reveals Cause Which Great Writer Gave His Books and Readings.

In a recent sale of Dickens' autographs in London this letter, written while he was in the United States, appears:

"I should never have made any success in life if I had been shy of taking pains, or if I had not bestowed upon the least thing I have ever undertaken, exactly the same attention and care that I have bestowed upon the greatest. Do everything at your best. It was but last year that I set to and learned every word of my Readings, and from ten years ago till last I have never read to an audience but striking out or inserting something as are in the library at Gads' and think of the patient hours devoted year after year to single lines. . . .

The weather is very severe here, and the work is very hard. Dolby (his manager) having been violently pitched into by the mayor of New Haven (a town at which I am to read next week) has gone off boldly this morning with a written instruction from me to inform the said mayor that if he fails to make out his case he (Dolby) has to return all the money taken, and to tell him that I will not set foot in his jurisdiction, whereupon the New Haven people will probably fall upon the mayor in his turn and lead him a pleasant life."

Mule Is Doing His Bit.

The Missouri mule is doing his bit, and doing it well, in the present world conflict, just as he did in the Civil war. In many sections at the front are places where mules are almost indispensable and where horses and motorcars are virtually useless.

Pershing's engineers have testified to the worth of the mules in the requisitions they have made to Washington for the animals.

Caroline Thinks It Out

By Mona Cowles

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"To get up in the morning and make your own coffee and boil your own egg and make toast for yourself is all very well and good for a girl when she is single, but to have to do that sort of thing is quite different when one is married," Caroline had said with a very definite air five years ago on the memorable afternoon when Horace Blair had proposed to her. "I don't in the least mind living here in this two-room apartment now, and I suppose you are quite comfortable in the boarding house, but to have to live in three or four rooms or to have to go to boarding after we are married would be really quite impossible."

Horace fondled the hand he held and looked dejectedly at the graceful finger that Caroline had just permitted him to measure for the engagement ring.

"You are a very sensible girl, Caroline," he said, "and I suppose you are right—"

"Of course, I'm right," she agreed. "At twenty I might have been foolish and romantic. Then I might have supposed that I could be happy and make my money by my own thousand-dollar-a-year income and your salary of three thousand—"

"Twenty-eight hundred," Horace corrected with a sigh.

"With an occasional picture I could sell that would come to no more than forty-five hundred." She sighed and shook her head.

"I'm sorry, Horace, but it can't be done. I've seen other girls try to do it and—well, perhaps they are happy—but we couldn't live the way we do. You wouldn't want to try. It would mean living in a small, somewhere in a ready-made clothes—yes, I know I have to now, but I won't always be young. At thirty I would look a mess in a ready-made suit—and we would have to keep earning and counting the money, and if we went to the theater we'd have to sit in the gallery—"

"We've had rather good fun that way, haven't we?" Horace murmured.

"Yes, Horace dear, but doing it now is another matter. You'll thank me some time for the stand I am taking."

"Then—you mean you won't marry me?"

"Not in the least. I simply mean that I can't marry you till our income is doubled at least."

Horace took out an envelope and pencil from his pocket and began to figure.

"Nine thousand—that means that I must have about seventy-five hundred," he said.

"I'll relent a little," smiled Caroline. "I'll marry you when you are making six thousand. You can work up to that—"

"It may take five years," sighed the unhappy suitor.

"What if it does? We love each other, and we can go on quite nicely this way. You know marriage isn't something to be entered into emotionally."

"You are a very sensible girl," said Horace accepting his sentence grimly. "I think I see your point of view."

And so it was settled and Horace and Caroline began their long engagement. There were never any quarrels—Caroline was too sensible for that, and never once did she weaken from her wise decision that to make toast to do for two impatient mortals was in his most impatient mood Horace had to admire the lofty ideal that Caroline maintained toward marriage. It was something that had to be undertaken on a dignified, rather grand scale or not at all.

And a day or so ago Caroline was still making her own toast and drawing an occasional picture that sold, quite content on her small income and Horace was working on patiently with the concern with which he had begun ten years ago, grimly waiting for another chance ahead that would bring him the coveted six-thousand-dollar income. It did not seem then that there would be long to wait, for already he had reached the fifty-five hundred mark and he had saved enough to make possible the prospect of starting in life with a rather more pretentious abode than the suburban cottage that Caroline had held in such contempt.

Caroline worked at her drawing board as patiently and eagerly as ever and her ability as an illustrator had not become impaired but owing to war conditions, as the editors told her, there was less demand for her particular kind of talent than in years gone by. When she did get an order, it meant a smaller check than formerly. She did not flinch at the economies this necessitated. Single poverty was one thing, she insisted, and married poverty another.

Then a day or so ago Horace came to spend his usual Sunday afternoon with her but instead of hurrying up the two flights of stairs to her apartment where he reached the house where she lived in spinster sedateness, he hesitated and then walked dejectedly around the block. Again he started to enter and with a heavy sigh retraced his steps around the block. It took considerable courage finally for him to ascend the steps he had trod so many times and to give his accustomed knock at her door.

ATTENTION! Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give my permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. A. CRAWFORD, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELLIS HARR, R. No. 6, Box 68, Lowell, Mich.

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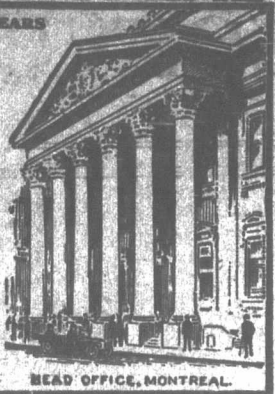
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I have at present thirty-two applications for farms in Carleton County for the Spring 1918. If you want to sell your farm at a fair value, communicate with me at once.

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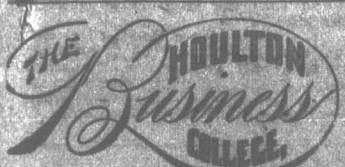
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CALL AND SEE

R. W. CAMERON

On the Mountain

By Susan E. Claggett

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

From the railroad a faint path stretched upward to a cabin high on the mountain above Horseshoe Bend. The same path continued downward to a cluster of houses, broadened into a narrow road, and came to a full stop before a rough porch, upon which several men were seated in varying degrees of comfort.

They were listening to one of their number. He was reading, with a trace of impatience—as if compelling himself to be neighborly when his desire was to hasten away—the market reports, the sporting page and the stock market. But what interested him, the war news, apparently did not hold their attention. They turned deaf ears to news from the front, but were absorbed in the Army and Navy ball game that had taken place the day before in Philadelphia.

With a sigh of relief, Willy Warren at last folded his paper, and shed them good-day and, walking rapidly away, was soon lost to view upon the higher path. As he disappeared from sight the chair of Uncle Johnny Peyton came down on its front legs with a thud, and the old man said, addressing no one in particular:

"Pears like Billy's mighty low in his mind. He's in a heap of trouble I'm thinking."

"What sort of trouble, Uncle John?" a girl asked casually, as she came through the door of the post office and general store.

"Now, Miss Ma'y, y'know he's listed an' don't know what'll becom o' his leedle gal. He's feared he'll have to go 'fore he kin place her."

"I had not heard; but things right themselves in time, and this will be straightened out."

"Maybe, Miss Ma'y, maybe. But y'know Billy's got no one, leastwise down hyar. There's an old aunt in loway, an' I guess he's writ to her, but hain't seen fit to answer, so I reckon she's dead. Course, we-alls 'll luk arter her, but he's riz her diffrent. She's a pretty leedle gal."

"Billy don't b'long hyar, y'know. He jest come. Something the matter with him. Never hearn tell of his wife. Jest came with that gal an' she was a baby. Hired that cabin up yonder an' didn't make fren's till the fever tuk we-alls, then he come down an' tuk kyar of Jim," nodding toward a mountaineer sitting on the steps, "then he tuk hold o' me. Reckin we'd both be in the boneway if he hadn't."

"So he made fren's after all," said the girl. "I think the child will be taken care of, Uncle Johnny."

"Sure. But that's not the p'int, Miss Ma'y. She's riz diffrent." His voice took on a wheedling tone. "I jest wonder if you couldn't think up some way to help Billy? He sartainly needs it!"

"That would be unwarrantable interference, Uncle Johnny. I scarcely know Mr. Warren."

"Don't take no stock in sich talk," said Uncle Johnny, reaching for his pipe. "You jest think of it. When it comes to doin' things, an' thinkin' up things, Miss Ma'y, you're right smart. You didn't know we-alls when you come to the mountains, but you now has us trained to eat from your hand—almost."

"She threw back her head and laughed heartily. 'Almost' is well put, Uncle Johnny; but I do not see how I can help you in this."

"'Twouldn't hurt to think erbout it, anyhow, an' 'phaps you'll see light," was his concluding comment, as, with a glance toward the faintly outlined path she turned from the group and walked away.

She had been in the mountain three years—at first for her health, then because it claimed her. She had heard all about Billy Warren, had occasionally met him, but save for the merest courtesy no word had passed between them. For some reason he had not impressed her pleasantly. This was probably due to the fact that he had made no effort to know better one who had made friends with all the mountain people.

But the talk of old John Peyton, or some subconscious sense of trouble in the man himself as he stood silently beside her that morning, waiting for his mail, influenced her in the direction of her walk that afternoon. Yet she was not aware that she had been so influenced until she found herself watching a child dabbling bare feet in the rushing water of a tiny stream, while she hushed a corned beef to sleep.

There was no fear in the child's eyes as she raised them to the woman beside her. Instead there was a white-petted "fish" which she had been seen real sick and is just going to sleep."

Mary Hilton dropped upon the ground, and in an equally low voice asked what was wrong.

"Daddy says it's a case of mumps or measles, he's not sure which; but she's been so awfully cross and has tired me so, he says there is no living with either of us."

"Betty, to whom are you talking?" The voice came from the shadow of the cabin.

"A pretty lady, honey?"

"Don't tell me fairy tales, child."

pretty ladies don't climb the mountain."

"She looks real, daddy. Shall I pluck her and find out?"

"I wouldn't. I'll come and find out for myself. There was a rustle of leaves, and Mary Hilton raised her eyes to Billy Warren's face.

She did not move, and the child, with steadily advancing fingers, again asked: "Shall I pluck her, daddy?"

He did not reply. Instead he drew his hand across his eyes as if uncertain as to the reality. When he did speak his voice was sadly unsteady.

"Thank God! Hereafter I shall always believe in prayer."

Mary looked at him thoughtfully. "You have been praying, and I am an answer to your prayer? In what way, especially?"

"You have come."

"You wanted me?"

"Yes."

"Then why did you not come to me?"

"I want help. I could not ask for it unless as a last resort. Offered, it is different."

"And you think I will offer it?"

"Judging from your goodness to the mountain people. You give comfort to them."

"That is different. They are poor. In my humble way, I give help where it is needed. Years ago I took a course of training in an eastern hospital. It has stood me in good stead in my life here. But my work does not approach yours. You are a physician?"

"An army surgeon, retired on account of ill health, which I have regained on the mountain. You know what that means at this time. I am ordered to Fort Oglethorpe by the 15th. That leaves me but two days, and I feared I would have to ask for that which I hope will be offered."

"And that is?"

His gesture toward the child was eloquent. "I am all she has."

"If I do this thing, do you surrender her entirely, or will you claim her upon your return?"

His eyes held hers with an expression quickly veiled. "I will not return."

"I do not quite understand," she replied slowly. "We are strangers. You must have friends who would gladly do this for you."

"Yes, but I would choose you from all the world."

There was a certain controlled emotion in his voice that affected her strangely, and she rose to her feet.

"Again I say that I do not understand."

"That is natural." He walked the length of the level in front of the cabin and back. "Upon the eve of a great upheaval a man can allow himself a certain latitude of expression, especially when he knows it can do no harm," he said gravely. "I do not expect to return. Because I am convinced of this, I can say to you what under other circumstances would be little short of impudence, for, as you say, we are strangers. But I beg you to care for you when you first came to the mountain. I want you to know this, and to believe it. I could not let you know before. My wife—I do not wish to speak of her. She is dead, and I offer you not affront when I tell you that I love you. It is because of this I wish to leave Betty in your care."

With troubled eyes Mary looked toward the child. "I did not imagine this."

"How could you? My effort has been to keep you from knowing. Will you do this for me, now that you do know? It will be my comfort when my time comes, 'over there.' He turned from her, looking out into the limitless space. "It will be my comfort," he repeated.

"Why are you so sure you will not return?"

"There would be no incentive, with Betty cared for."

Then it was that Mary surprised herself by saying deliberately, "Mr. Warren, if I told you that my interest—"

"Interest! I would want something more than interest," he interrupted.

"Would that I do for the present?"

"No. It must be something more definite."

For long she hesitated, then said steadily. "I think it is more than interest. I am not sure. But if an overwhelming anxiety for your safe return is an evidence of a deeper feeling, it is yours."

He took her hand, raising it to his lips. "In that case, Mary Hilton, God willing, I will return to you and Betty."

Goat Milk Is Valuable.

Milk from the goat has probably been used for food purposes ever since the advent of the first "Mrs. Gode," and the chances are that it will until time is no more. In Europe the milk goat is one of the most popular of domestic animals, and more and more its popularity is growing in this country. What thoroughbreds we have are kept on feather mattresses, almost, and fed the best and choicest that the market affords. We are just beginning to see what the "ban ban" can really do and what it is actually worth.

The Irish "Long Car."

There was a time—and it was only a long ago as the last century, too—when the Irish traveled about their country on odd little cars. They were called "long cars" and they were not very different, really from the "outside cars" which are still commonly met in Ireland. But the outside car carries no more than two persons on seats, while the long car carried sometimes as many as sixteen passengers in all. The luggage was piled up in the middle.



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, Jan. 24th 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years.

6 times per week on the Grand Falls Rural Route No. 2 commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Grand Falls and Salmonhurst and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS

Post Office Inspector
POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
St. John, N. B., December 12, 1918

Advertising Rates

Owing to largely increased circulation during the past few months The Observer announces new advertising rates, as follows:

Display Ads 1 in. per week 15c; up to 4 in. per week 12c; more than 4 in. per week 10c.

Full page 1 week \$14.50; half page 1 week \$7.50; quarter page 1 week \$4.00. First insertion of any advertising 20c per in.

Cards of Thanks, Notices of Meetings of Lodges, Societies, etc., announcements of receptions and any similar advertising 25 cents each insertion. Regular announcements of church services will be inserted without charge.

Marriages, deaths and births will be announced free, but obituary or other contributed poetry will be charged for at 5 cents a line.

Advertisements are inserted among the local news items at 5 cents per line.

All advertisements must be paid for in advance, other wise an additional charge of 25cts looking will be made.

Financial reports, of Red Cross or any other patriotic societies will be charged for at the regular rates.

Any advertiser requiring additional space should make application for it a week before desiring to use it.

AUTO OWNERS

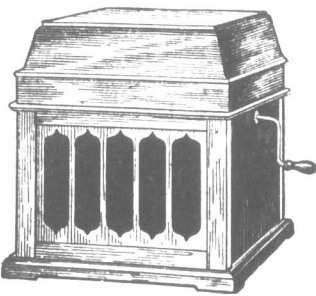
Remember we can take your old tires and by our steam process of vulcanizing can give you many more miles of service that you otherwise would not get. In laying up your cars for winter ship your tires to us and we will have them in good shape for you in early spring at surprisingly small cost.

No matter where you live. Ship your tires to us and we will do the rest. Orders from all up-river points especially solicited.

A. C. SHAW

King St.

Woodstock



Music adds to the comfort of the home. Just come and try the Edison Phonograph. On these you have the best of all kinds of music, comic, instrumental, sacred and songs by some of the world's best singers; something to make you laugh or feel sad; sure to suit everybody. We keep a large stock of records. Terms reasonable.

PICTURE FRAMING

We are still in the picture framing and enlarging work, oval or square work. Prices far cheaper than those of the Boston and other strange agents. Send or bring your pictures and give me a trial. I appreciate very much the work that has been given me, and will try to give satisfaction in the future. Bring the large pictures of your soldier boys as we keep the long glass to fit them.

HENRY J. SEELEY,

Farmers, Phone 6-5

Shave?

The best work in Hartland or, in fact, north of St. John is done in our shop on depot street. Razors Honed. Clean and Sharp.

W. E. THORNTON

Legal Blanks

of all kinds always in stock at The Observer office. Deeds, Mortgages, Bills of Sale, 60c per dozen; Executions, Summons, Tax Notices, 50c per 100.

\$50,000 TO LOAN

on Real Estate.

M. L. HAYWARD,
Box 248 Hartland, N. B.
N. B. Phone 25-31
Farmers' 20-7

Following the removal of the ban against public gatherings by the Provincial Public Health Department, classes will be resumed at the

Fredericton Business College

on
November, 20th, 1918

We trust that all our old students will be able to return as they desire. Information regarding our courses of study will be furnished on request.

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

P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.

**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

J. F. COMMINS, D.M.D.

Dentist

BATH, N. B.

Dental Surgery in all its branches. Artificial Teeth, Gold Fillings, Bridges and Crown Work. Painless extraction. Office hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

Dr. G. F. Clarke
DENTIST

Special attention given to children's teeth. N. B. Phone 162-11.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Robert L. Simms, P. A.

Parliamentary Law

Solicitor, Notary, etc.

Money to Loan on Real Estate

Sentinel Building, Woodstock, N. B.

W. P. Jones, K.C. G. J. Jones, B.A.

Jones & Jones

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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.

DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable medicine for all Female Complaints. \$2 a box, or three for \$5, at drug stores. Stalled to any address on receipt of price. THE SCORRELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN Restores Vitality for Nerve and Brain, increases "grey matter"; a Tonic will build you up. \$1 a box, or two for \$2, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCORRELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

**Men to Work on Farm
Wanted**

I wish to hire two married men to move on my large farm in Northampton and work for me with other men under a yearly contract. The crew usually numbers five with extra men in harvest time.

Houses will be furnished and a steady job given.

LOUIS E. YOUNG,
Nov. 18, 1918 Woodstock, N. B.

"Flake White" Flour

made from N. B. Wheat in the Centreville Roller Mill is being used by 75% of the people in this section and found superior to any flour on the market. Ask your neighbour. Put up in 1/3, 1/4 and 1/2 Bbl. Bags in a clean and attractive Package.



A limited quantity of Bran, Shorts and Mill Feed for sale.

C. M. SHERWOOD, Ltd

Everything in Merchandise but Hardware

We have just added a large stock of

Standard Patterns

We will be pleased to mail any one the Standard fashion sheet, each month, on receipt of a Post Card, and a Standard Pattern on receipt of price.

C. M. SHERWOOD

Centreville, N. B.

A little advertising now and then will start things going for you. But stop advertising and you notice something else stops. It was when applied to advertising that the phrase

"Keeping Everlastingly at it Brings Service"

became truism, faithfully followed by those who have become wealthy.

Purity Flour and Rolled Oats

We are just unloading a car of these goods, we do not have to tell you of their superior qualities. You will also notice the values we offer.

Purity Flour	per bbl.	\$18.00
"	"	6.85
"	"	5.85
"	"	1.70
Rolls Oats	per bbl.	\$12.00
"	"	6.80
"	40 lb. bags	8.10
"	" 20 "	1.55

G. E. WILSON

Centreville

New Brunswick

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Harry Burt is visiting in St. John.

Don Scholey of Mars Hill spent Sunday with his parents here.

Harold White and David Burt spent Sunday with Gordon Irvine, Mars Hill.

Mrs. L. A. White and sister Miss Vada Davis spent Christmas with relatives in Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. Haddon Burt of the Turner House, Woodstock, were week-end guests with her mother, Mrs. Chas. West.

Miss Frances West, assistant superintendent of the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. West.

Invitations are out for a New Years Ball in Smith's Hall East Florenceville, to be given by the jolly bachelors of that town. An orchestra from Woodstock has been procured for the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stevens spent Christmas with the former's parents in Woodstock.

Willard Carr and son Doug, as of Woodstock were the guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Balloch.

Dr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Burt of Port Fairfield and daughter Kathleen are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wilson at Lakeville.

An early morning fire in Royalton results in the total loss of a valuable barn belonging to Ezra Cronkite. A team of horses with some other stock, along with part of a season's crop were also destroyed.

The several contests pulled off by G. E. Wilson resulted as follows: The doll, won by guessing its name, went to Mrs. Ben Lawrence of Knoxford, the sled went to Percy Simonds, the grand prize for guessing the coffee beans, was won by Whitfield Gallupe, while the prize assortment of candy and nuts went to Eddie Longstaff.

C. E. VAIL Jeweler and Graduate Optician

Back at the stand at Centreville he will be pleased to see his old as well as new customers. Many years of satisfactory service is his record.

John Cormier of Victoria, spent last week at his home here.

Mrs. J. E. Alexander spent Wednesday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Burt at Boundary.

Miss Ryan left on the Valley on Wednesday morning for her home in Fredericton.

Miss Amy Tompkins was a visitor to her home in Florenceville East for the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Roy T. Lee and Mr. and Mrs. William MacDonald spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Sherwood at Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Gibson and Miss Mollie Cody were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gibson of Woodstock for Christmas.

Mrs. Leland Clark and Misses Dorothy and Phyllis Clark spent Christmas in Woodstock with Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Tweedie.

J. R. D. White of Aroostook Jet, was a visitor in town on Wednesday and Thursday.

Jas. Lee, Sam Cormier, David Burt, and Harold White attended the Christmas dance held on Friday evening in Gallivans Hall, Farmerston.

The merchants have been busy since Christmas cleaning up their stores after the frightful battle waged all last week between Santa Claus goods and cash. By all accounts the latter was the successful contestant in the fray. All stores report the very largest trade by a wide margin that they ever had. Money seemed very plentiful and the possessors of it lustily clamored for opportunities to spend it. Centreville should feel justly proud of the very fine stores it possesses compared with the population and the very enterprising owners of each. Their shelves are always well packed with a large and well selected stock, running the gamut for all the various needs of man. The generous use of printer's ink by the merchants may be credited with creating much of the trade.

The following from an exchange refers to John S. Kinney, a native of Greenfield, this county, and whose last visit here was about four years ago: John S. Kinney, aged 80 years, a wealthy mine owner and contractor of Long Beach, Wash., was killed in an automobile accident recently. The car in which he was riding was struck by an electric car and overturned. Mr. Kinney lived but a short time after he was taken from the wreck. He was a native of New Brunswick, going west 28 years ago. He left an estate valued at about \$2,000,000 in mining property and real estate. A brother, Rev. Aaron Kinney lives in Westfield and he was well known in northern Maine.

Death of Carleton Co. Millionaire

The following from an exchange refers to John S. Kinney, a native of Greenfield, this county, and whose last visit here was about four years ago: John S. Kinney, aged 80 years, a wealthy mine owner and contractor of Long Beach, Wash., was killed in an automobile accident recently. The car in which he was riding was struck by an electric car and overturned. Mr. Kinney lived but a short time after he was taken from the wreck. He was a native of New Brunswick, going west 28 years ago. He left an estate valued at about \$2,000,000 in mining property and real estate. A brother, Rev. Aaron Kinney lives in Westfield and he was well known in northern Maine.

It has been said that if the American people would save just 10 per cent of what they have formerly spent the war would be won and victory would be assured. The girl in the home can do a tremendous part in the winning of this war—she can save in many ways, she can work in many ways and she does not have to have any special talent for it either.

Character and industry, these are the things that count, these are what make life really worth the living.

Presentations at Potato Products

The time honored custom of presentations at Christmas from employees was carried out at the Potato Products Co. this year.

The single men employees of the firm and girl employees were presented with a day's pay each. The married men were each given a pair of chickens.

The general manager of the firm M. S. Clark, was presented by the men with a handsome rocker, as well as a similar gift to Mrs. Clark. The girl employees presented Mr. Clark with an electric lamp—Press.

Life Companies Assisting

Some of the big insurance companies are co-operating heartily

to popularize the Canadian War Savings Plan. The Prudential Life has organized its staff throughout the Peterborough district into a War Savings Society, in which every man in the district has agreed to purchase stamps under the plan outlined by the Dominion Government.

The Great West Life is printing on all its letterheads "BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS". As they send out an immense amount of literature, this is a free advertisement of much value.

Swore Just Like a Native.

Lieut. Col. Oliver Dockery, in charge of training of the 100th Depot Brigade, at Camp Custer, Mich. is from the South and has something of the characteristic Southern accent. The other day when 2000 negro recruits arrived from Alabama, Colonel Dockery ran across a negro sergeant who was marching a group of the new men along in the rain and reproved the sergeant for taking his men out in such weather and ordered them back to the barracks. Just as they disappeared in the doorway one of the shivering little negroes from the South turned around and said, "Dat sholy am a kind hearted man. He cuss like he come from down home. Dat boss make me so homesick dat I believe I is goin' to cry." Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!

Duty That Lies Near.

If only it could be impressed upon each and every one of us that we must do our duty, whatever that duty may be and wherever it may be, just as well as we possibly can, what a tremendous thing it would be.

It has been said that if the American people would save just 10 per cent of what they have formerly spent the war would be won and victory would be assured. The girl in the home can do a tremendous part in the winning of this war—she can save in many ways, she can work in many ways and she does not have to have any special talent for it either.

Character and industry, these are the things that count, these are what make life really worth the living.

First to Aid—Last to Appeal

The Salvation Army was the first of the strictly social organizations to follow the British Army to Belgium. On the 18th of Aug. 1914, its Officers and Soldiers appeared at Brussels ready to help the boys.

We all know how the Army has kept up with the fighting boys. Right to the front line with the coffee and the sandwiches, and farther back huts for recreation and social purposes were established. They have 197 huts. Over 300,000 soldiers daily have received comfort and help and guidance from the laresses and the matrons who fight under the

FOR Spanish Influenza

USE

"Creophos"

Before, During and After

BEFORE—To assist in preventing an attack.
DURING—To arrest the progress of the disease.
AFTER—To help you back to health and strength.

STEVENS BROS.

J. Chesley Stevens, Mgr.

Centreville, N. B.

Branch Stores at Woodstock and Edmundston

Blood-and-Fire Banner.

Till now the Salvation Army has not asked for money, except in small contributions on the street corners. Other agencies have appealed for help to carry on their good work with the soldiers. The salvation Army is now asking for a million dollars to continue the good work which was begun on the battlefields. The request is reasonable. But it should not be left for a few to subscribe. This is a chance for everybody. Will you help?

My Limbs Would Twitch

And Waken Me—Unable to Rest or Sleep, I Walked the Floor in Nervous State—When Specialists Failed I Found a Cure.

This is the kind of cure that has won Windsor people thinking and talking about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The action of this food cure is so radically different to the usual treatment for the nerves that everybody wants to try it. Gradually and certainly it nourishes the stressed nerves back to health and vigor and the benefits obtained are both thorough and lasting.

Mrs. M. Smithson, 37 Arthur street, Windsor, Ont., writes: "I was suffering from nervous breakdown, which was caused by a shock when first broke out in the adjoining house. My nerves were in such a state that after going to bed I could not get my nerves quieted down sufficiently to go to sleep. I used to get up and walk around the room, or go downstairs. Even when I would be dropping off to sleep my limbs would twitch and waken me. I used to have cold, nervous, night sweats, sometimes would become unconscious and lie that way for quite a little while. I was always cold and it seemed impossible for me to get warm or keep warm. When at the street I would see two or three objects at once, and did not want any person to speak to me or bother me. Any little noise irritated and annoyed me very much. I had consulted specialists and tried many remedies during this time, but could not gain relief. At last I tried Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and before long could see that this treatment was proving of benefit. I am now feeling so much better that I can go out on the street without any difficulty, can go across the river and go about the same as usual. I sleep well at night, and am feeling more like myself every day. I am pleased to be able to write you to tell you how much good the Nerve Food has done me. It has strengthened and built up my whole system. I am recommending it to everybody I find suffering from nervousness of any kind."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, a full treatment of 5 boxes for \$2.75, at all druggists, or Edmundston, B. C. Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Satisfaction only disappointment.

Dr. R. W. Perkins

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College and a member of the Royal Society of Veterinary Medicine. Immediate response made by auto to all calls.

Office at residence, Main St., Centreville. Phone 30-31. Day and night service.