

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 3.

HARTLAND, N. B., April, 4, 1912.

No. 42.

The Ladies Like 'em!

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TRIMMED HATS
For EASTER
From \$2.75 to \$7.50

If you want anything better or different let us know. We will get it for you. These hats are strictly up-to-date and trimmed by high class milliners

We'll Not Have These Hats
After April 15th

The early buyer gets the best choice.

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Our 1912 line

BIGGEST
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Samples of the Newest Patterns Out
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NEW GROCERIES:

Olives, 10c., 20c., and 30c. a bottle
Extra Good TEA, 35c a pound
Lard in 3, 5 and 20 pound pails.
All Kinds of Canned Goods.

THE DAYLIGHT

A. L. Baird, Hartland, N. B.

GRASS SEED

is getting low. If you want to save some money come now.

Our NEW RUBBERS are in!

and it will pay you to see the stock. All styles to fit different kinds of shoes.

Two new lots of **SHOES** arrived and more to come. This is the time to get your summer Shoes—before stocks are all picked over.

We are selling Gum Rubbers lower than any and are getting Customers from all over the County.

New Prints and plenty of Gingham.

ARTHUR S. ESTABROOKS
ROCKLAND.

IS THE PREMIER SUPPLYING THE LUMBER?

If the public did not have the proof of the entries in the Auditor-General's Report, it might be hard for a great many of the electors throughout the province to believe that the Premier of the Province, Hon. J. K. Flemming, is a lumberman and in the business of selling lumber and that furthermore he has supplied the province, whose destinies he is guiding at the present time with supplies from his lumber yard. On page 140 of the Auditor's Report of 1908 the name of J. K. Flemming appears as supplying lumber to a bridge in Carleton county and being paid a good price for the same.

Since then it is not openly shown in the accounts that he is selling his product to the government but he was openly charged in the House of Assembly in debate the other day by one of his colleagues from Carleton county that the mill in which the lumber was sawed, that is being supplied to the extent of thousands of dollars for building and repairs of bridges, is sawed in a mill owned by the Premier of the Province. Although that statement has been made for several days no denial of it has been forthcoming. The lumber is not sold in the name of Premier Flemming, however but in that of Price & Nevers, two young men who up to a short time ago were employed in the usual way in the mill of J. K. Flemming. All at once they branched out into business for themselves and to-day are running the mill of their former employer and selling lumber to the government of which he is the Premier. That is the whole story in a nutshell; although there are others who go further and talk about where the lumber was cut and the stumpage that it paid and the affairs generally in connection with the Blue Bell Tract.

If the charge was made in the Federal House at Ottawa that a member was personally deriving any benefit or was personally interested through lessees or others in the selling of supplies to the government there would be a cry of indignation from every newspaper in Canada. Here in New Brunswick, we seem to take these things easier. During the last few years it has been known that the names of members in business appear again and again in the Auditor-General's report as selling supplies to the province and although there is a section in the election law which says that "No person whatsoever holding or engaging in undertaking or executing, directly or indirectly, alone or with anyone, by himself or with the interposition of a trustee or third party, in contract or agreement with his Majesty or with any public office or department with respect to the

public service in New Brunswick or under which any public money of New Brunswick is expended, for any services or work, matter or thing, shall be eligible as a member of the Legislative Assembly nor shall he sit or vote in the same."

And in another section it prescribes the penalty: "No person disqualified by this chapter shall sit or vote in the Legislature and he shall thereby forfeit the sum of \$200 for every day on which he so sits or votes and such sum may be recovered from him by any person who will sue for the same by action in any court of competent civil jurisdiction in the province."

That is the law of the country and yet our chief lawmaker, Premier Flemming, violated it in 1908 and if we give the section quoted above a wide interpretation, is violating it to-day.

THE RIGBY BILL

While the charter has not been granted the Hartland Electric Power Company the bill incorporating the company passed the Legislature subject to an order-in-council to bring it into effect.

The delay is asked for by the government in order that they may send a hydraulic engineer to the site in the low water season to ascertain if there is sufficient water to furnish the power which the company expects to develop.

There was an imposing array of the legal fraternity at Fredericton to oppose the passage of the bill, representing the Sayre interests, the C.P.R. owners of riparian rights and the N.B.R. land company.

Mr. Sayre's lawyers claim that the whole scheme was one to hold up and bleed his client.

Mr. Rigby, for the company, stated this was not so, but that he believed the whole array of the opposing parties were lined up at the instigation of Mr. Sayre. Both the promoters and the opponents of the scheme are, however, quite satisfied to await the report of the government engineer, each seemingly having the idea that such a report will be favorable to his side.

Since the above was put in type The Observer learns that the Bill was after all held up and comes before the house again to-day.

The understanding a week ago was as above stated but the "interests" got to work before the final passage of the Bill and the result was the winning over to the adverse side some members who were among the outspoken friends of the proposed power company.

At this writing there is indeed a poor outlook that a charter will be granted.

A few customers wanted for milk. Apply at this office.

"Fit Reform"



We have the agency for this well known brand of Clothing and can make you a suit to order in a style equal to the best custom tailoring; in fact it is custom tailoring and the price is little more than clothing off the ready-made pile. We also carry

Progress Brand

Ready-made clothing, the best made in Canada.

SLATER SHOES for men and Women

HARTT Shoes for Men

Her Ladyship Garments

which to know the beauty and value of must be seen.

We keep a Full Range of General Merchandise. Our trade is increasing every day for we are pushing this business with might and main, knowing full well that Quality must be reckoned first and Prices come in a close second. This describes our goods: **QUALITY HIGH, PRICES LOW**—just giving us a decent profit by quick turning over of stock.

Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS
BRISTOL,

STOP COUGHING

It's quite as foolish as it is annoying to keep on coughing since

IMPERIAL COUGH SYRUP

is guaranteed to sooth the irritated parts at once, and to rapidly destroy the very cause of this aggravating nuisance. Pleasant to take too. The children just love it.

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Wholesale and Retail Druggists

Hartland, N. B.

Sleigh Painting
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Sign Painting
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Special attention to the
Natural Finish of Woods

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RELIABLE INSURANCE

FIRE LIFE & ACCIDENT,

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Successor to

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Representing the

OLDEST AND STRONGEST COMPANIES

Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

KING COLE TEA

NEVER before has such rich fullness, such delicate smoothness of flavor been within your reach to multiply the keen enjoyment of your tea-cup!

Because King Cole tea sets a new and higher flavor standard. It is blended to excel even those good teas which you and your neighbors had always held as favorites.

The delightful vigor of its flavor, the delicious rest of your very first cup of King Cole tea, will make it your life-long friend.

Why not tear this out as a reminder to ask your grocer for an introduction to King Cole?

YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The peace conference of economists and sociologists which was held at Berne, Switzerland, recently, took action which insures a scientific study of the causes and the consequences of war as well as of peace. Questions are to be formulated in a strictly scientific spirit, and then answers to these questions will be sought of the deepest and soundest thinkers in the world. It is the generous Carnegie Peace Foundation that has rendered this study possible. It cannot be doubted that on the platform and in popular propaganda scientific data of the kind contemplated will be of great service. The militarists and skeptics have stock arguments, stock questions and ancient fallacies which they regard as irrefutable, and the average man is often imposed upon by their air of practical hard-headedness.

Among the questions that should be put and answered is that of a moral equivalent of war. The late Professor James dealt with this phase suggestively and brilliantly, but more searching treatment is required. What virtues does war really develop? Is peace really enervating and emasculating? Are there no enterprises, struggles and labors in industrial life which tend to foster self-subordination, co-operation, decision, discipline, efficiency—which are regarded for some reason as "military" qualities? Cannot the youth of a nation be trained to service and endurance and team-work without shedding human life, maiming and crippling human bodies, destroying wealth and spreading misery, disease, anguish, brutality, hatred?

The happy and successful home might seem to be, like virtue, its own reward. But an association in England takes a different view. It is offering annual prizes of \$50 for the best kept home—regard being had for ways and means, the number and ages of the children, and other pertinent considerations. The association has begun modestly in one or two provincial towns, but hopes to bring the whole kingdom under its beneficent sway.

It is by no means sure that happiness in the domestic circle, is a condition that can be bribed into being, or that cash payments can be depended upon to produce neatness and cheer where pride and affection have failed. Yet a good example, brought about by whatever means, is likely to be contagious. One "home," reformed on the basis of cash inducements, may drop the seed of suggestion to dozens of other households where a characterless routine has been but awaiting the demonstration of a better way. Such a demonstration, here and there, is particularly needed in many big towns, where private effort can do much to overcome official indifference and negligence. There are neighborhoods in Canada where the stimulus of a small prize would promptly produce a good effect on both premises and people.

VALUE OF FRUIT AS FOOD.

In these days of impure drinking water, water famines, and filtered water, it is well to know that one of the greatest advantages of fruit is that it offers us pure water for which we do not need a filter, to the amount of nearly 50 per cent. in berries and 92 per cent. in watermelons. Oranges and lemons are not only valuable by reason of their potash salts, but especially for their citric acid. A case of paralysis of the entire right side is reported where the juice of oranges, adopted as a regular diet, with chicken broth, appeared to do much good. As an aid of digestion—a really material aid—the pineapple stands alone among the fruit. Its vegetable pepsin neutralizes—or, perhaps, rather, digests—albuminous substances in the stomach. Fresh pineapple—or, better still, the fresh juice of one—placed in direct contact with eggs or gelatin, or milk, will prove this fact conclusively by producing a bitter tasting dish. In cases of catarrhal ailments of the throat and in its downward connection, the alimentary canal or tract, pineapple cannot be overestimated, and it acts with equal force in malarial affections. As for the date and the banana, they contain sufficient nutriment to sustain life. The salts and organic acids in the apple also improve the quality of

THE FIVE-CENT DOLLAR

Commercial Agencies rate him rich. His name works magic at the bank. His check is good for millions. His vaults are stuffed with stocks and bonds. But his dollars have an actual value of five cents each. He is bloated with riches and writhing in poverty—he's a plutocrat and a pauper at the same time. Fate has made an ass of him—she has given him all the cash he asked for, but she omitted the formula that gives it value. He has the lock, but he can't find the key—he doesn't know what to do with his money. He is a lineal descendant of King Midas—he learned the golden touch, but he can't control its power. In his madness for millions he has transmuted all the realities of life into useless trash.

He placed his springtime in the minting press—he turned all his hopes and all his visions into coin—stamped all the tenderness out of his heart and milled the peace of his soul.

Year by year he went on amassing wealth and just as steadily losing all that was best in him. All that was kindly—all that was joyous—he turned to dross.

Now in his silver age he is yearning for his golden youth.

There is an ache that he doesn't understand—a hungry hole in his breast where godly heritages shriveled and died from disuse.

He can't enjoy himself—he isn't trained for the job.

His rapacity destroyed his capacity to comprehend the big message.

He owns a yacht, but it's a drifting argosy with dead sails—with all his wealth he can't make it carry him into the land of dreams.

He can't see—he can't hear—greed has dulled his eye—made him color-blind—none of the wonders of life has a meaning.

For him the mountain summits are bare—the flowers have died on the slopes and the north winds have looked the brooks and silenced the waterfall.

He is a man without illusions—a moral cripple—a Croesus starving in his treasure vaults.

When you were wrapping yourself in ideals, he was rapping our ideas.

You have only sold your services—he has put every drop of his blood into the market—and the joke of it all is that he had to wait until winter before he found that every dollar is not the same size—that its purchasing power varies with the individual.

He has overpaid. No man gets out of existence more than his legitimate allotment. If he gains in one direction, he loses a compensating something in another way.

The price of the king's crown is heavy with heartache. The meanest subject in his kingdom can marry as he wills, but the mightiest of monarchs must mate at the dictation of the state.

The embezzler defaults with property that he did not earn, but from that moment every hour of every day is haunted with the dread of detection.

The roisterer indulges himself in every whim and wilfulness, but settles the bill when his wasted vitality exposes him to disease against which the continent man has stored sufficient energy to defend himself.

Old John Moneybags has the price of every form of enjoyment, but he can't locate the trails that lead to happiness.

It isn't the size of a man's roll, but the size of a man's soul that counts.

SANDWICH HINTS.

A little salt and mayonnaise dressing added to chopped piment makes an excellent filling for sandwiches.

Thin slices of fruit or fruit cake between slices of brown bread.

Thin slices of cucumber between slices of white bread and butter.

Tender nasturtium leaves with mayonnaise between thin slices of bread and butter.

Graham bread with crab apple jelly and preserved ginger chopped conserve between graham crackers.

Mayonnaise dressing with chopped hard boiled eggs and chopped lettuce between slices of white bread and butter.

Chicken salad between slices of white bread and butter.

Thin slices cream cheese between crackers.

Cold veal and hard boiled eggs chopped fine and seasoned with salt, pepper, and catsup, between thin slices of white bread and butter.

Chopped hard boiled eggs with enough mayonnaise dressing to moisten, between slices of white bread and butter.

Riches may not bring happiness, but neither does poverty.

Even if a man fights but one duel he has a second.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

The Edinburgh parish rates are fixed at the same as last year. Thornton Highland gathering was attended by over 50,000 people.

Mrs. Smith, Gartsherrie, Coatbridge, has attained her 100th birthday.

There is now \$300,000 at the credit of depositors of Selkirk savings banks.

It is said that Erichside Works, Blairgowrie, are about to be re-started.

The Scots Guards are now in Edinburgh for the first time officially since 1709.

Lab r disputes have occurred in Uddington pits, and 1,300 miners are idle.

Mrs. Lavelle, Alexandria, has received the King's bounty for her triplets.

Three thousand tons of herring were landed at Fraserburgh by a fleet of 240 boats.

There has been an all-round reduction in the price of gas in the Vale of Leven.

On one day last month there were 3,170 cases of infectious disease in Glasgow.

Of Scotland's total population 2.03 per cent. are territorialists, against 1.25 in England.

A very fine pearl, said to be nearly as big as an egg, has been found in the sea at Brechin.

An electric power station to cost \$1,150,000 is to be constructed at Rosyth Naval Base.

A motor mail conveyance from Dunkeld to Amulree and back, carrying passengers, began to run on the 24th ult.

The Tsar has presented two Russian wolf-hounds to Mr. Andrew Carnegie. They have arrived at Skibo castle.

At several ports on the Clyde the owners of smacks have had to dump their hauls of herring into the river for lack of buyers.

A law clerk who stabbed himself on Portobello golf links, in the presence of his sweetheart died at Edinburgh Royal Infirmary.

Mr. William Smith, Superintendent of the Holyrood Palace gardens, was presented by the King with a gold and jeweled scarf-pin at the conclusion of the Royal visit.

The London and Glasgow Shipbuilding and Engineering Company, Ltd., Govan, have secured an order from the Admiralty for three torpedo boat destroyers, each of 980 tons.

400,000 tons of rocks was dislodged by blasting operations at Bonawe quarries. Twenty-one tons of gunpowder were used for the second test.

Port Glasgow has two local residents who have lived in six reigns, and have attained the 100th year of their age. One is Mrs. Miller, of High Auchenleck Farm, and the other Mrs. Purdon, whose father was a minister in the town.

The trustees of Burns' Cottage and Monument have purchased and placed in the museum at Burns' Monument, at Alloway, the Cairngorm brooch presented by the Dumfries Volunteers to Burns, and an old wooden snuff-box, which it is believed, belonged to the poet.

This is a bad year for Perthshire fruit-growers, many of whom are reported to have overplanted their crops, which looked promising earlier in the season, but have yielded little more than half a crop, owing to prolonged drought.

One grower who sold at \$55, is said to have bought in at \$130 per ton to fulfill his contracts.

POULTRY NOTES.

It is not only cruel, but a losing game to confine any number of young chickens in a close, ill-ventilated house during the hot weather.

All houses should be so arranged that the entire south front is made of wire netting in order to insure cleanliness and perfect ventilation.

As the young birds come along about this time of the year many of them will show signs of weakness, refusing their feed and moping about. Take them away from the flock instantly and place them in a coop by themselves.

If ailing birds do not recover within two or three days, off with their heads and burn their bodies.

If the poultry house is an old one why not burn it down now and build a new one? Better now than in November.

Generally a little planning will enable one to move the poultry house to a new spot of ground and plow up the old. Excellent plan.

Corn is just right for the silo when it is a little too hard for roasting ears.

A one-inch pipe from the tank on the windmill to the house and another to the barn with 50 feet of garden hose attached to each is a great deal cheaper than a fire.

On the Farm

FOR THE HOG RAISER.

If pigs farrowed early in March do not reach 275 pounds by the first week of November there is something wrong about the feeding.

Oregon Experiment Station shows that one acre of good clover for growing hogs represents a value of \$44.

Too much corn for the brood sow means small litters.

Too many farmers kill their good brood sows because of the temptation to sell for the high prices. This is a mistake.

While there is considerable investment in the brood sows, still it pays better to keep the good ones because they will produce more uniform pigs, more of them and will raise them better.

It is a good plan to soak shelled corn for the hogs and if it is ground before it is soaked so much the better.

Oats for the brood sow will produce better muscle for the pigs.

The ultimate end of the hog is pork and the quicker the growth to market maturity the more profit there is in it for the feeder.

COWS MUST HAVE A REST.

Too many farmers milk their cows from calf to calf. In some states the law forbids the selling of milk of cows within two weeks of calving or five days after. This rest is none too long and in fact young heifers would do better if they were given a longer rest before calving.

We once heard a farmer at County Institute defend his practice of milking his cows up to the last moment on the ground that he worked every day and wanted his cows to do the same.

A woman asked him if he did not rest on Sunday and he rather shamefacedly replied that he worked every day in the week, particularly during the summer months.

Not much use arguing with a man like that, but experience shows that it is much better for the health and usefulness of the cow, especially heifers, to give her at least a month's rest during the year.

A cow is a milk machine it is true and we want to get all we can out of her, but like machines made of steel and wood, she must be given time for repairs or she will wear out all too quickly.

NOTES OF THE SHEEPFOLD.

Sheep are comfort lovers and the man who neglects to provide them with good, dry shelter makes a costly error.

Many a bunch of promising feeders go to the country and return with indication of being half starved.

It is the gains that the lambs make during the fall that determine the feeder's profits.

Hothouse lamb is now as popular as baby-beef and an up-to-date flockman does not keep his lambs until they are fully matured unless for breeding purposes.

No female can expect to transmit to her offspring better qualities than she possesses herself unless she is mated with a sire with greater prepotency.

Do not go into sheep breeding. Grow into it. Begin in a small way. You will find many unexpected problems constantly coming up and if you go into it largely at first you will find a great deal of trouble and disappointment. There is much that has to be learned by long and thoughtful experience.

A LADY LECTURER

Feeds Nerves and Brains Scientifically.

A lady lecturer writes from Philadelphia concerning the use of right food and how she is enabled to do without the strain and wear and tear of her arduous occupation. She says:

"Though improper food, imperfectly digested, my health was completely wrecked, and I attribute my recovery entirely to the regular use of Grape-Nuts food. It has, I assure you, proved an inestimable boon to me."

"Almost immediately after beginning the use of Grape-Nuts I found a gratifying change in my condition. The terrible weakness that formerly prostrated me after a few hours of work, was perceptibly lessened and is now only a memory—it never returns."

"Ten days after beginning on Grape-Nuts I experienced a wonderful increase in mental vigor and physical energy, and continued use has entirely freed me from the miserable insomnia and nervousness from which I used to suffer so much."

"I find Grape-Nuts very palatable and would not be without the crisp, delicious food for even a day on any consideration. Indeed, I always carry it with me on my lecture tours."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BRAIN WORKERS

who get little exercise, feel better all round for an occasional dose of

"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives

They tone up the liver, move the bowels gently but freely, cleanse the system and clear the brain. A new, pleasant and reliable laxative, prepared by a reliable firm, and worthy of the NA-DRU-CO Trade Mark.

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL. 21

LETTERS OF A SON IN THE MAKING TO HIS DAD.

—By REX McEVOY

[Mr. McEvoey will write for this paper a series of letters from the west. They will appear from time to time under the above heading, and will give a picture of the great Canadian west from the standpoint of a young Ontario man going out there to make his way. These letters should be full of interest for every Ontario father.]

No. 4.

Calgary, Sept. 4th, 1911.

My dear Dad—

You will see I am still in Calgary. It is not that I am particularly taken with the town, but I have been knocking about with Mr. Renwick and finding out something about the country. You know I told you in my first letter that he and his three sons were on their way out to take up some of the C. P. R. irrigated lands. I was out to his place last Friday and stayed overnight with them. It is what is called a ready-made farm. The Canadian Pacific will break, harrow, seed and fence from 50 acres up, will put up buildings, and bore a well, so that you can go right on the farm with the crop growing and move right into your house. Of course they don't do it for nothing, but as you can pay for it in ten annual instalments along with the ten statements for the land, it is spread over pretty well. Mr. Renwick reckons the farm will carry itself after the first year. He is all enthusiastic over the district. The company has demonstration farms close by, and they have pure bred sires of first rate breeds of live-stock, which are free for settlers' use.

Mr. Renwick knew some people who have located here, and that is why he came out. They say that the irrigation is like insurance against the loss of the crop through lack of moisture at the growing time. In 1908 oats were over 100 bushels to the acre, wheat 40 bushels and barley 51.

Mr. Chapleton, who has a place near Strathmore, says that 1910 was the driest season for many years, yet all the people round there had some sort of a crop even without irrigation. With irrigation in the fall they are sure of good crops. People differ as to when the water should be let in from the irrigation canals. P. J. Umbreit, who has a place near Gleichen, says some people don't believe in putting the water on newly sown land, but he never cut finer oats than where he did this. He says that the best time to irrigate is late in the fall when the crops are off, and in the spring.

Quite a few people are going in largely for growing sugar beets in this district. They grow a good quality and can sell all they have at \$2 a ton anywhere in the irrigation block. This block is no small thing. It is forty miles north and south, and 150 miles east and west. There are 1,500,000 acres in it. You strike the irrigation canal on the train a couple of hours before you get to Calgary, and it certainly looks a big work. They say it is the largest in the western hemisphere. It cost \$5,000,000, and there are 2,900 miles of ditches—imagine! If they were put end to end they would reach from Toronto to Vancouver and stick out into the ocean at that! And it is said that the company intend to spend \$12,000,000 more in extending the irrigation system. The winters here are quite mild—so

mild that they don't go in for any sports at Calgary that require snow. Horses are wintered out. Alberta is still quite a cattle raising place. The cured prairie grass puts on a finish so they say, almost as good as grain. There is a big trade in cattle with British Columbia and the Yukon, as well as a big export trade.

The country is building up at a tremendous rate. Alberta has a population of 400,000, and when you go through it on the railway you wonder where it is all stowed away. You would think that there would be more houses along the railway than there are. But when you think that Alberta is bigger than either France or Germany, and twice as big as the British Isles with their millions, it is easy to understand that there is plenty of room for 400,000 without overcrowding. But just to show how the country is developing—in 1900 there were not 500 acres in the Province sown to winter wheat, while in 1908 there were 35,000 acres. That's going some. Last year, 26,000 acres were settled every day, in Alberta alone. They say that 250,000 Americans came into Canada in 1909, bringing with them in cash and settlers' effects as much as \$250,000,000. There were about the same number of settlers from Great Britain and Europe. The western provinces keep pace with the growth of population in the matter of schools, and the people here say that the rural schools are in no way behind those in Ontario.

The cities, of course, are growing just as quickly as the country. Why, ten years ago Regina had a population of only 2,000, and now it has 23,500. Regina is the centre of a district of about 60,000 square miles with a population of 400,000. Amongst other things the town is the distributing point for agricultural implements, threshers and engines. Last year the agricultural implements distributed through this town were valued at \$25,000,000. In 1910, two new towns were incorporated in Alberta every week. This city of Calgary, sometimes called the "Sandstone City," because of the amount of building stone that is right here and is largely used in the stores and churches, was only founded in 1882, yet it has grown so rapidly that the C. P. R. has found it necessary to spend a quarter of a million on the new station. The building is a handsome one, and one that every one of the 60,000 population of Calgary and its suburbs can be proud of. In the last ten years the city has increased its population by seven times. It is six miles square, and there is quite a bit of real estate dealing going on in that square, too. You can imagine that when you know that there are 200 licensed real estate dealers in town, to say nothing of the hundreds of people who are interested in "deals." There seems to be a real estate fever about. Three doctors who came out this year to practice have caught it and are in real estate instead.

Well, it's getting late now, and I must close up. I shall be going on to Vancouver to-morrow, so that I shall be glad if you would send the paper on to Uncle John's address. Thanks very much for sending it; I have always been glad to get it. Love to everyone at home.

JIM.

SMOKING AND CANCER.

It is accepted that cancer on the tongue is very commonly associated with, and preceded by leucoplakia, but (says the "Hospital") the occurrence of the leucoplakia does not seem to bear any constant relation to indulgence in excessive smoking. People who smoke from morning till night often have healthy mouths, and on the other hand some quite moderate smokers have a white patch on that part of their tongue where smoke has constantly impinged. Irritation caused by jagged tooth, or by some condition of a stopping is undoubtedly an important factor which has to be reckoned with.

"THE SUGAR OF QUALITY"

IS ANOTHER NAME FOR

Redpath

EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR

This explains why it is so generally used during the Fruit Season.

See that you get it from your Grocer for it means "Preserving Satisfaction."

The Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal

Established in 1854 by John Redpath.

The World's Favorite
is
LIPTON'S TEA
OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

MAKING SAFE INVESTMENTS

HOW THE PRINCIPLE OF INVESTING
IN ACCORDANCE WITH REQUIRE-
MENTS WORKS OUT IN
PRACTICE.

John Smith, Who Was Recently Appointed
Trustee of an Estate, Finds That In-
vesting Requires Some Thought—An Il-
lustration of Some of the Information
Which We Have Recently Studied Affects
Price.

(By "Investor")

In the first of this series it was shown
that "distribution of risk" is an impor-
tant principle of investment. It is a very
simple one, however, involving no very
confused ideas. There is another prin-
ciple to be borne in mind when making in-
vestments which is of no less importance,
but it is, however, considerably less ob-
vious to those whose investment experi-
ence is small—and even to many who
should understand it—actions thoroughly.
This is the principle of investment "in
accordance with actual requirements."

John Smith went into a bond dealer's
office to invest some money which he held
as trustee for the children of his brother,
who had recently died. He had never
before possessed of sufficient money
before to invest, so, naturally, knew lit-
tle of how to go about it. Therefore,
he did the best thing he could think of
under the circumstances, and told the
bond dealer that he wanted to invest
\$10,000.

"Well," said the dealer, "here's our
list. You can pick out something to suit
you from that lot," and he gave him a
booklet containing a list of so many
bonds and securities of various sorts that
Smith became confused. Like the Irish-
man with the bill-of-fare printed in
French, he cast his eye down the list
until he saw something familiar, and
said, "I guess I'll have some of those,"
pointing to a preferred stock, such as
some bond dealers carry for some clients
of a semi-speculative turn.

"Certainly," said the broker. "These shares
constitute a very fair speculative invest-
ment with good prospects of apprecia-
tion." But as the company is not yet
firmly established we do not recommend
to investors who cannot afford to lose
their capital, but to those who wish
something that is readily salable. As
the company is small and the demand
for the stock not great, it is possible to
sell only when orders such as yours come
in. As most reputable bond dealers and
investment stock brokers are equally
frank with their customers and clients,
Smith was no more fortunate than the
average investor would be. It is lucky
it was so in his case, for he at once
changed his mind as to his decision.

"I'm afraid I won't do," he said hasti-
ly. "The money I have to invest I hold
as a trustee of an estate and have to
turn it over to the heirs when they come
of age. The eldest will be twenty-one in
eighteen months and the two others at
intervals of two years or so after. So
you see I shall have to turn over the
securities or cash at that time, and as
I have to give each third of the \$10,000
in cash I would prefer to pay the money
in a bank and not want over it.
Unfortunately, however, the income at
five per cent. is they are at work and
earning a little. I cannot, of course,
buy anything that is at all risky, and
I must also have something that I can
sell at any time at just about what I
paid for it. I intended to put it into
mortgages, but I fortunately remembered
that no one would want to borrow for
only 18 months, or even three years and
a half—that is, no one who would be
able to pay back the principal at the
end of that time without delay, and
perhaps the expense of foreclosing. Then
of course, I know how hard it is to sell
mortgages except at a heavy discount
from their face value, because I've tried
for two years to sell a small one. No
one's mortgages would do."

"Of course not," said the bond dealer.
"It is very fortunate," he continued,
"that I know now just your requirements.
You say you want something safe, which
will yield you about five per cent., that
possesses the feature of ready converti-
bility into cash, and one that will retain
its market value. In fact, the only im-
portant feature you don't seem to re-
quire is prospect of appreciating in
value. Your's is certainly a difficult case
because five per cent. is a fairly high
rate when they are present to the high
degree you require. If you had wanted
only safety and stability of value I
could have chosen a dozen good bonds
from our list of municipals. For munici-
pal bonds are not dealt in except
through private sale, and therefore, are
not subject to market fluctuations. If
you had wanted safety and convertibil-
ity I could have picked several public

service bonds, or even Ontario Govern-
ment bonds, which are quoted daily on
the Canadian exchanges, and can be sold
readily, or if you wanted moderate safety
and a high rate and good prospect of
appreciation I could pick out a number
of excellent bonds of manufacturing com-
panies—we call them industrial bonds—which
would have suited you to a T. What
you want is a bond close to maturity,
which will be paid off at par and
which many people are glad to buy for
that reason, and which will give you a
good return, as they sell close to par.
There are not many such bonds. I hap-
pen, however, to have about four thou-
sand dollars of a municipal issue which
is due in three years time, on which the
interest is 5 per cent. I can sell it at
101, which will yield you about 4.5 per
cent—in fact, 4.5 per cent. That will
cost you \$4,000. However, don't forget that
out of the \$200 you receive each year
you must keep \$15.50, which will amount
to \$40 at the end of the time, as you
lose \$40 of your capital, which I allow
for in the interest rate, for I say it yields
you 4.5 per cent, which means you get
4.5 per cent on your investment and
enough to save the \$40. Then for the bal-
ance I can give you some Canadian
Northern Railway Equipment bonds,
which are absolutely safe, and which can
be got in maturities to suit almost any-
body. These will yield you about the
same rate and therefore sell at a price
depending on the time they have to run.
Those due in a year and a half I can
sell at 101.5, which will yield just 4.14
per cent, while one due in five years
sells at 102.14 and yields the same rate.
You don't understand the price? Oh, the
102.14 means that for every \$100 of par
value you pay \$102.14. So that for a
\$1,000 bond you must pay ten times the
price of a \$100 bond, or \$1,021.40, while for
a \$50 bond—if such were ever issued—
you will pay \$51.07. This is the way
stocks are quoted too. Bank of Com-
merce shares sell at 25, but as they are
only \$50 par value the actual cost is
\$1,250 per share. The price is always given
on the basis of \$100 par value."

"Well," said John Smith, "I am really
very much obliged, and you have un-
doubtedly saved me a great deal of worry
and probably financial loss."
This conversation, while imaginary, is
typical of what often takes place be-
tween broker and client or bond dealer
and customer. It shows admirably how
the various points we have been illustrat-
ing during the past few weeks are used
in practice, and indicates clearly that
they are not merely theoretical "boob."
They are serious, practical questions,
which cannot be overlooked with impu-
nity.

GORGEOUS PAGEANTRY.

Will Entertain King George When
He Goes to Delhi for Durbar.

Though the drought in India has
compelled the authorities to put
much of the military display out
of the programme for the Delhi
Durbar, the native prince are not
allowing it to disturb their plans
for a show of Oriental magnificence.
King George and his consort will
see four Bengalee processions that
will beat the Delhi outfit in many
respects for dazzling splendor.

The Dussers progress of King
Vikramaditya will represent the
home-coming of a victorious sov-
ereign of ancient India, and will
include the dancing horses of Dam-
pur—a stud of splendid animals
famous all over the East. All who
take part in this pageant will be
gorgeously attired, many being in
ancient Indian armor lent by the
Maharaja of Jyapur, whose collection
is the greatest on earth.

Gaily garbed Indians on state
elephants with silver trappings will
lead the way, strewing the route
with fresh-cut blooms. The ancient
music of India will be played by
the most skilful musicians procur-
able, while conch-shell blowers,
bell bands, mounted and afoot, um-
brella-bearers, poets, archers, and
fly-whiskers in every variety of
costly raiment will accompany the
potentates who will file past the
King-Emperor.

That will be only one of the four
Bengal pageants. Similar demon-
strations of Oriental wealth and
display will be given in the Murshe-
dabad procession, the Dacca-Mishil
for the procession, the war dances of the
Oryias—all having their peculiar
novelties, illustrating of the compli-
cated web of Indian life.

In their admiration for the Golden
Rule some people allow distance
to lend enchantment to the view.
It is always less trouble to be-
lieve a lie than to prove it isn't
true.

Jim's Rosie

Motionless, as one chilled by the
shadow of hovering death, James
Morton sat by the bedside, with
chin resting on his hand, marking
the drifting into merciful insensibil-
ity. He had done his best; but
here the inexorable, outstretched
hand was not to be denied.

Conscious of the impending end,
the old man lay breathing in
stertorous gasps, and fighting with
all his weakening will to stave off
the darkness of oblivion.

Suddenly his eyes opened wide.
Into the dimly-lighted room the
whirl of an approaching taxi-cab
penetrated. At the abrupt stop the
flicker of a tender smile told the
watcher that he yet understood.
From the dry lips came an unin-
telligible whisper.

Jim Morton rose and busied him-
self at the little table. His strong,
clean-cut face showed no sign of
emotion, but, because of the too, had
dreamed something of the dream
of the old man, he needed the
seconds to get a grip of himself.

When the girl entered he turned
and regarded her steadily with ap-
parent unconcern.
Costumed in rich furs, gowned
for a supper at some West End
restaurant, she stood in the door-
way, taking in the details of the
mean room then, with a little gasp,
she moved to the bedside and fell
on her knees.

On the borderland of unconscious-
ness, the old man lay smiling into
the blanched, troubled face. Still
and silent, Jim remained on the
other side of the bed, as one who
had no part in this final scene.

"Oh, daddy, why didn't you let
me know?" The reproach came
brokenly, as if wrung from her
heart.

The question remained unanswered.
The dulled brain now held
but the one idea. His gaze went
appealingly to Jim, who, reading
question in it, bent over him. Grop-
ingly the feeble hands went out
until they had found his own and
that of the girl. Conscious of his
purpose, they suffered him to bring
them together across the coverlet,
and there they remained interlock-
ed with his own upon them.

"Rosie—Jim—together—always."
The whisper came hoarsely, jerki-
ly, impelled by a final effort, and
he spoke no more.

Together they remained smiling
into his eyes until consciousness
faded from them, and then, very
gently, Jim released his fingers.

"Is this the end?"
"He will go out like that," Jim's
voice was very steady. "I'm glad
you arrived in time."

"Why did you not let me know,
Jim?" she faltered.

"He would not have it so," he
answered, as he rose. "What
might be done when he was stricken
I have done."

"Oh, I know you would do that,"
she cried. "But I was his daugh-
ter. I could have done so much!"
"It is the same house we lived in
together, boy and girl," said Jim.
"He was here."

The quiet reproach started the
woman to her feet. With hand
pressed to her breast, and glisten-
ing eyes, she gazed across at him.

Dispassionately he faced her. In
level tones, scarcely above a whisper,
he went on:

"Don't think he resented it. He
was very proud of your success; but
no one knew from him that Rosie
Garland, the favorite comedienne,
was his daughter. Shall I tell you
how he talked of you to me? It
amounted to just this. The ignor-
ant old caddy would do nothing to
make his girl a laughing-stock for
her new friends. Often at nights he
would laugh gleefully to think of
the wonder of your success after
your upbringing. Many times he
would desert the rank early to hear
your turn. I could have told you
in the gallery; but I can picture
him clapping with the best. That
night he persuaded me to go with
him I remember his eyes were shin-
ing as we trudged home. And al-
ways he believed that to-morrow
you would drop in to see him and
the boy he found deserted and
whom he fathered—the boy who, in
the old days, was your big brother.
Until the last he worked. He want-
ed to see you sometimes. Even
from me, who had more cause to
make some return for all his kind-
ness, he would take nothing."

His words ceased abruptly, silenc-
ed by a sob. Torn with keen self-re-
proach, she fumbled at the fasten-
ing of her furs. Set-faced, he re-
garded her when presently she
stood before him. If the wonder
of the change from the Cinderella
who had been his "pal" to the
beautiful woman, gowned as if for
a ball, stirred him, he gave no
sign of it. If the old ache at her touch,
his features did not show it. He
had long since parted with illusions.
Death had brought them together
for an hour. Presently she would
be gone again.

"Don't, Jim!" she pleaded. "You
don't know how you hurt me. I

was thoughtless and flighty—always
have been—but I cannot help my
nature. The break away tore at
my affection. He would not hear
of the stage for me—and I left him.
Perhaps if you had not gone away,
Jim, things might have been differ-
ent."

"For a time I made no way, but
the life had me in its grip. A song
—a silly song with a catchy lit-
—shot me to sudden fame. The rest
you can guess. The gaiety, the ex-
citement—all that conspired to
make the old sordid life but a
memory. Now—"

"He will pass like that," said
Jim, as if he had not heard. "If
you have an engagement—"
She dropped her hands at that,
as if chilled by his coldness, and
shook her head.
"I will stay," she whispered.
"Very well. I have some rather
urgent cases—"

"Jim!" Her hands went out to
him again. "You think meanly of
me, I know, and I deserve it. But
I want you to believe that I have
won through clean."

"Why tell me?" he whispered.
"Can I not see it? We had no fear
for you."

"Will you not tell me of your-
self?" she asked. "You're chang-
ed—Jim—older grown and stern."
"There is little enough to tell,"
he returned, with a shrug. "I am
a stum doctor, with a somewhat
extensive list of patients as six-
pence a time. Pretty hopeless
when poverty makes the prescribing
of the most ordinary necessities a
fancy; but I do my best. I have
acquired a certain reputation for
cleverness. Although not very
rich in reward, I do not complain
of the experience."

"Jim!" With the handle in his
fingers he turned and looked at her.

"There is someone—"
He stayed her with upraised
hand.

"You need not tell me, Rosie.
How could it be otherwise?"

"I must," she went on. "He is
rich. He wishes to marry me."
"If you care for him, what more
is there to be said?" he answered.
"I am glad you did not draw
your hand away, for his sake."

His gaze passed from her to the
bed, and, with a convulsive sob,
she dropped to her knees beside
it. For a few moments he stood re-
garding her with the hunger of his
consuming love plain in his eyes.
Then, very quietly, he closed the
door behind him.

Jim Morton lounged in an easy-
chair before the dying fire, pulling
reflectively at a last pipe. He was
dog-tired. For twenty-six hours he
had not slept. An unusual number
of patients had required his atten-
tion during surgery hours, and
afterwards, he had gone out to sev-
eral urgent calls which had come
for him.

Since the dismal morning he had
stood with Rosie at the graveside a
week had passed. They had parted
quietly at the gate, and she had
gone back to her world and he to
his work. For a brief space their
ways had come together after long
years.

This night his manhood was bat-
tling hard with the folly of useless
regrets. He had been living
again the old days when he had
been the big brother, recalling the
gladness of mischievous exploits,
the occasions when, after some lit-
tle difference, with her arms about
his neck she had contritely "made
it up." In those days he had been
very sure of her. Ambition alone
had not urged him to lift himself
from the herd. He had wanted
to make a lady of Rosie.

The years had been but idle
dreaming. There could be no
marrying now. She had tasted the
sweets of life. Position and the
luxury of wealth were offered to
her. And he was a stum doctor,
prescribing for sixpenny fees.

A ring at the threshold bell abrupt-
ly broke the thread of his musing,
and with a mirthless laugh at the
thought of further work, he rose and
went to answer it.

At the tense of the caller his body
became taut, and his face went
strangely white. Her lips parted
in a smile as she noted his surprise,
and her two hands went out to
him.

"Rosie!" he cried, as he clutch-
ed them tightly. "You?"
"I've come on from the hall," she
confessed. "There's something.
Jim, I've got to say that can't wait
—something that's kept me from
sleep."

Gently he closed the door and fol-
lowed her to the sitting-room. In
the few seconds of silence that en-
sued she took in its details. Her
quick eyes noted the framed picture
of herself on the wall—a page cut
from some illustrated journal—and
she turned to him with a little
smile.

"Wonderful, Jim, isn't it?" she
said, as she drew the pins from her
hat. "We never imagined in the
old days I should reach such
giddy heights."
"You'll forgive me my surprise,"
he murmured. "I have to admit
you cut into my thoughts of you."
"Voe!" Her fingers were busy
unbuttoning the long coat. He
placed the chair for her, and stooped
to replenish the fire. The feel-
ing of weariness had magically been
dispelled. When he looked round
she stood revealed in a plain black

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dress, which intuitively, he attri-
buted to her own deft fingers.

Quietly she moved to him, and
placed her two little hands on his
broad shoulders.
"Something has happened to me,
Jimmy, boy, and you've got to tell
me what it is," she said. "Until
that night—I confess it with shame
—it was always number one with
me. I was wilful and thoughtless.
I wanted to have a good time.
Luck came my way, and everything
was rosy. You can guess the life.
It turned my head, Jim. I forgot
my nearest and dearest. In the
hour you left me with the dad it all
came back on me. It's been with
me ever since."

Beneath her fingers she could feel
the tremor of emotion that shook
him at her words. She noted how
his hands came up a little way, to
fall again heavily to his sides.

"It's just this, Jim," she went
on. "I told you, didn't I? There's
somebody who wants to marry me;
but I cannot go to him—"

"Rosie!" His two hands came up
again and gripped her shoulders
fiercely, hungrily. She held him
off, and, at the efforts, some
measure of control came back to
him. His arms fell away from her.
The old strained look showed on
his face.

"In the old days, Jim, we were
sweethearts," she murmured
smilingly. "I was forgetting, boy.
Crowded pleasures and excitements
filled my days. But with your hand
again in mine the old affection
seemed to leap in my heart—and I
cannot go to any other man
smilingly. I was forgetting, boy.
Whether you take me soon or late
—"

"Take you?" he whispered, with
her upturned face in his hands clos-
ed pressed to his own. "Ah, little
Rosie, if you knew how I have long-
ed for you! But I cannot spoil
your life. I could not—"

She stooped him with her hand
upon his lips.
"Do you not think I have weigh-
ed it up?" she cried. "The other
goes, Jim, when you like. You will
not stay here long."

He laughed aloud.
"It is not so far from Camber-
well to Harley Street," he cried.
"With you to spur me on, Rosie,
what might I not achieve?"

"That's the old boy!" she laugh-
ed.

"Little sweetheart," he murmur-
ed hoarsely, as his arms enfolded
her. "You're very sure of this?
It is to be as he wished—Rosie and
Jim, together always?"

"Always, Jim!" she whispered,
as she yielded her lips—London
Answers.

THE DESTRUCTIVE DOG.

Said to Destroy More Useful Birds
Than the Cat.

It is a common complaint among
farmers that insect pests increase
year after year, and that the num-
ber and variety of them make their
raising of each successive crop more
difficult. Spraying with chemical
mixtures of one kind and another
is now everywhere necessary—no
doubt because civilization and the
clearing of the land have seriously
disturbed nature's balance. A
writer in Forest and Stream says
that the root of the trouble lies in
the declination, and in some cases
the extinction of our insect-eating
song-birds.

Civilization, and the improvement
which goes with it, has been the
worst enemy of natural life on this
continent. The draining of the
swamps reduces the area which
moisture-loving birds may occupy;
the cultivation of the fields takes
away so much area where birds
might breed; the cutting down of
the forests contracts the range of
the woods-loving species. On the
other hand, there are many birds
that are glad to nest about our
houses, that accept man as a
friend, and are willing to live
with him on terms of more or less
intimacy.

The cat is commonly spoken of as
one of the great enemies of our
birds, and it is an enemy, and must
be reckoned with. But it may be
doubted if the cats of the country
kill one-hundredth part as many
useful birds as do dogs. Because the
cat frequently brings into the house
a bird, a rabbit or a field mouse
that is has caught, we imagine it to
be very destructive, but we never
see anything of the much greater
killing wrought by the dog.

Often the farmer's house dog,
either alone or with a companion
picked up at some neighbor's, may
go off and spend a whole day hunt-
ing through fields, along hedgerows
and in woods and swamps, partly,
no doubt, for the pleasure of hunt-
ing, partly also for the food that it
can kill. A dog that has once form-
ed this habit can hardly be broken
of it; and if there are two of the
animals, they can readily deplete a
neighborhood of its ground-nest-
ing birds and the smaller rodents
which are not tree-climbers.

Such dogs, with much practice,
learn to hunt in the most systematic
way, following up the hedgerows,
searching out each corner, each
bramble patch, and looking into the
low-growing branches of the ever-
green-trees, literally making a busi-
ness of finding whatever flesh or
fowl or eggs there may be about.
While perhaps they seldom kill the
old birds, they destroy uncounted
numbers of nests, and the quail,
woodcock or ruffed grouse that at-
tempt to breed within the range of
one of these dogs is not likely to
rear a brood.

On the Western prairies the same
thing happens. Quail and prairie
chickens suffer, and if there is some
pond or low spot where two or
three pairs of wild ducks try to rear
their young, the dogs are likely to
find and destroy them.

In recent years one or two states
have passed laws obliging people
to keep their dogs tied up; but such
laws if enacted are enormously un-
popular, and, in fact, are never
obeyed. Yet if the farmer did but
know it, it would show good busi-
ness sense for him to keep his dogs
confined at least during the breed-
ing season of all birds, or from the
beginning of May until mid-July.

THEIR LOVE ADVENTURES.

How Some Great Authors Met
Their Partners in Life.

The great romance of Sir Walter
Scott's life was cradled under an
umbrella which he gallantly offered
to share with pretty Miss Margaret
Stuart, who had been caught in a
sudden shower on leaving church;
and Thomas Carlyle's, to a call at
the house of Dr. Welsch, after a six-
teen-mile tramp with his friend Ed-
ward Irving. Before the raw young
Scotsman left the doctor's hospi-
table roof the flashing dark eyes of
Jeannie Welsh had kindled in his
breast a flame that was inextingu-
ishable.

Walter Savage Landor would
have been a happier man if he had
stayed away from the ball at which
he met the lady who became his
wife. The very sight of her set his
blood on fire; her touch intoxica-
ted his brain; and long before the
strains of the last waltz died away
he had determined that she and
none other should be his wife.

But it would be no difficult mat-
ter to write reams on Cupid's cap-
rices; for his assaults on human
hearts are as amazing in their va-
riety as in their ingenuity. If Bul-
wer Lytton had not accompanied
his mother to that literary tea
party, and lost his senses under the
witchery of Rosina Wheeler's beau-
ty, how different would his life have
been—and hers. If Longfellow had
been able to get proper passports
into Italy, he would never have
turned back and met Frances Ap-
pleton at Interlaken, and would
thus have missed the crowning hap-
piness of his life. And Nathaniel
Hawthorne might have remained
similarly unblest if he declined
to accompany his sister on a call
on her friend, Miss Peabody, and
had thus missed the introduction
to "my sister Sophia," of whom he
wrote later: "Sophia is a flower to
be worn in no man's bosom; but
lent from heaven to show the pos-
sibilities of the human soul."

WITHOUT YOU.

I can't get on without you;
I'm all alone without you;
I muddle through,
And all I do
Is just to think about you.

What is the world without you?
My own sad way without you?
A long, long night,
With but one light—
To live and dream about you!

There was that charm about you—
The sunshine all about you,
That, left behind,
I somehow find
I can't get on without you.

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 11, No. 42, APR. 4, 1915

Published by The Observer, Limited

Hartland, New Brunswick

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

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

In Parliament last week Messrs. Pugsley, Carvell and Michaud rendered New Brunswick a great service in showing a weak spot in the arrangement by which the Dominion government is to operate the Valley railway. In a few words the point was this, quoting from Dr. Pugsley: "That if the road and bridges are not completed on or before Nov. 1st, 1915, the Dominion may cancel any lease which has been entered into, and do that without notice."

This clause was not an omission, it should be understood, but a design.

If the railway is not completed by 1915 and the Intercolonial declines to operate it, what kind of a fix will the province be in?

Mr. Pugsley moved an amendment to the act making it necessary that the Dominion government give the province a year's notice before it declines or ceases to operate the line. Fortunately the amendment carried.

In this connection it is well to point out that if the road is to be completed to Grand Falls and St. John the construction of its whole length should be begun at once; and this for the very reason that the local government gives for its not being completed in 1915—that the northern and southern extremes cannot be completed in two years.

It developed in the Senate that the three bridges are to be owned and controlled by a separate company and that the railway must pay tolls.

There is every reason to suspect that the road will be hitched up with Gould's electric line and further construction will cease. It is evident that the I.C.R. will refuse to operate the road and the C.P.R. will kindly step in and be given control. This is the way the Valley railway stands today.

Parliament has granted aid to the farmers voting \$500,000 to "assist agriculture." This is a sop to appease the farmers for being trapped by the annexation bogey. Of the amount \$24,000 comes to New Brunswick. It will not be distributed among the farmers but according to the local government's statement will be used to extend the work of the Department of Agriculture. All Carleton county farmers know about the work of that Department is that it creates new offices for high-priced men and now and then raises their salaries and furnishes extras. What will YOU get out of it, Mr. Farmer?

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR CALF SKINS AND COW HIDES

Bring them to FRANK SEELY
Clowes' Lot, Hartland, N. B.

CARVELL BANQUET NEXT WEEK To Be Bigger Affair than Expected.

When the idea of giving F. B. Carvell, M.P.P., a banquet here was first put forward it was intended that it be but a local affair given as an expression of appreciation for the aid in getting the new post office and other public utilities.

So far nearly 200 have signified their desire to be present and among them is Hon. A. B. Copp, the leader of the local opposition. The banquet will be held next Tuesday evening in the Forester's hall where there will be room for many.

R. B. Owens and his most efficient dining room staff will cater, and excellent music will be given.

Our Neighbours

MIDDLE SIMONDS.

Clarke and Craig of Wilnot, have been doing a bustling business during the winter sawing lath; teams have been kept busy hauling their product to Hale where it will receive further shipment by the C. P. R.

Preston Kirkbride of Wilnot was visiting his uncle Mr. Chas. Ebbett last Friday afternoon.

On account of sickness of their children, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Atwaters who have been spending the winter in British Columbia cannot reach home by the first of April as intended.

Miss Florence Underhill well known here, and daughter of Mrs. Henry Derrah who has been spending the last year in Houlton, Me., has recently entered a hospital in Newburyport, Mass. where she is training for a nurse. Her many friends at Simonds and neighboring communities wish her abundant success. Her sister, Miss Hazel, is still living in Houlton.

It has been hinted that Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Shaw are thinking of moving to Lakeville. We are hoping they will remain in Simonds.

Rev. and Mrs. Mallory are spending a few weeks in Nova Scotia. Mr. Mallory is meeting with great success in special religious services.

The W. M. A. S. will meet April 4 at the home of Mrs. Tyson Nicholson.

A very enjoyable time was spent last Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Shaw, when their daughter, Miss Tilley, entertained several of the young people. The guests engaged in music and games, but one particular event of the evening was a guessing contest. Prizes were given. The winners were Miss Ella Ebbett and Harley Ebbett. After refreshments, all returned to their homes, feeling they had spent one of the most delightful times of their lives.

Mrs. Geo. Cogswell of Easton is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. Allen Shaw.

Miss Lucy Raymond who has been ill for some time is convalescent.

Miss Mabel Ebbett spent last Wednesday afternoon in Florenceville.

Mrs. Marvin Shaw is on the sick list.

Rev. Frank Rideout, B. A., one of Simonds boys, is having great success as pastor of a Baptist church in Newton, Mass. He is now receiving a salary of \$1500.

CARLETON.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Kimball of Bridgewater were visiting relatives and friends here last week.

Mrs. Stephen Fowler is spending a few days at Woodstock, the guest of Mrs. W. H. Fowler.

H. L. Dickinson of Windsor passed through this place recently. Prospects are bright in favor of the Farmers Line being built through here this summer.

Most of our "hustlers," are through hauling hay, potatoes, etc. to market and are now hauling their lumber to mills; also many thousands of Sayres lumber is being landed on the Guimic banks.

Earl Kimball lost a very valuable mare. Albert Pratt met with the same loss. Each mare was valued at \$200.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGee spent Sunday with relatives here. All glad to see Frank.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Jordan are soon to leave for their new home

at Upper Brighton, Mr. Jordan having sold his farm here. All are sorry to part with them.

Miss Minnie Craudlemire of Mt. Pleasant called on her many friends on Saturday.

Clair Crawford is spending a few days in town.

Miss Laura Melvin of Lower Wakefield spent part of last week the guest of Miss Rachel Shaw.

On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pratt entertained their many friends. A most enjoyable evening was spent with music consisting of two violins, piano, and phonograph, and the best of all, a delicious oyster stew.

Why He Was Late.

"What made you so late?"

"I met Smithson."

"Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late getting home to supper."

"I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble."

"Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's Tablets?"

"Sure, that is what he needs." Sold by all dealers.

PIONEER.

The funeral services for Mrs. Fred Stewart of Centreville were held at the Methodist church on March 23. A large concourse of relatives and friends gathered to pay their tribute of respect to the memory of one who had endeared herself to the hearts of all who knew her by her many lovable qualities of heart and mind. Rev. H. Pierce preached an impressive sermon from the text: Jas. 4:11. Mrs. Stewart was formerly Miss Bessie Smith of this place.

C. A. McBride returned home Friday night from a business trip to Biggar Ridge and Foreston, Argyle, Glasseville, Bristol and Florenceville. Mr. McBride is solicitor and collector for the Woodstock, Hartland, St. John and Montreal papers and is meeting with good success in his work.

A young gentleman from England has recently taken up his residence with Colter McEgan. It is to be hoped he will soon become familiar with the climate in "Our Lady of the Snows."

We are looking forward with "sweet toothed" anticipation to the days of maple sap and honey business at the sugar camp of Page and McEgan.

Our school this winter is under the efficient management of Miss Jessie Graves.

Mr. Isaac Nelson of Charleston has purchased the "Frank Pryor" house and land adjoining and will move here shortly. We welcome him to our midst.

You will look a good while before you find a better medicine for coughs and colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only gives relief—it cures. Try it when you have a cough or cold, and you are certain to be pleased with the prompt cure which it will effect. For sale by all dealers.

EAST GOLDSTREAM.

Mrs. J. D. Cook was visiting at Hartland the latter part of last week.

Frank Hatfield has purchased a new horse.

A number of young people met at the home of Chas. Craudlemire on last Thursday to spend the evening. To show how much they had been esteemed in this place they were presented with a nice gift. They will be missed very much. We all wish them the best of success.

John Stickney and family went west. A number of people met at their home on Friday evening. They were presented with a gift also. They were esteemed very much in this place.

Our mill has started up again after a vacation.

Edward Greer is slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Sewell have returned home from Lower Brighton.

Our teacher, Viola Greer went to Hartland, last Monday and we did not have school.

A number from this place attended the basket social at Mt. Pleasant on Thursday evening. The total amount made was \$103.75. I think we can have our horse shed at the church now.

Ben Sewell has returned home from Glassville where he has been cooking for the New Brunswick Milling Co.

FORT FAIRFIELD.

Frank G. Choney returned to Fort Fairfield Friday from Hartland where he had visited relatives a few days. On Saturday he went to Carleton, where he will work as brakeman on the same train he worked on some time ago.

Mrs. E. M. Weller returned to her home in Florenceville, Saturday after

several days' visit with friends in Iowa. She was accompanied by her young daughter, who has also been visiting here.

Mrs. George Cogswell, accompanied by her two sons Elisha and Edwin Cogswell, left Saturday for her old home in the Province, where they will visit with relatives and friends.

Handy Nevers and son Frank, of Perth were in town Friday visiting relatives.

Franklin McNalley of the province, who has been visiting in town, returned to Florenceville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Armstrong returned home Saturday night from a visit in Woodstock, Lakeville and Richmond.

FLORENCEVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Estey of Presque Isle were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McCain Saturday.

A new arrival at the home of Mr. Wilson on Saturday—Another boy.

Mrs. McCain spent part of last week with her son Fred Glen.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson of Arnaud spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Simms.

Mrs. Belle Hartley of East Florenceville, returned on Thursday from the west where she had spent several months with her brother, Geo. Boyer.

Miss Bertha Alward spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Stanley Barker at Bath.

Rev. Smith Dow of Hartland and G. A. Gray of Lowell were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Blair Charlton.

Holland Estey has purchased a fine pair of imported horses.

Miss Hughina McCain arrived home on Saturday last from the MacDonald school where she has been taking a course in Domestic Science.

150 Men Wanted for Driving.

Apply at once to

D. H. Nixon

Hartland.

New Spring Millinery.

Miss Julia McCollom has just returned from the Millinery Openings at St. John with a Fine Assortment of the newest Hat Shapes and Trimmings and is prepared to do Millinery work at her home. An inspection of her stock is invited and every attention will be given to the wants of her patrons.

Miss Julia McCollom, Hartland, N. B.

Ask for an Agency FOR Four of the Best Money-Making Lines!

High-Class Gasoline Engines. Something new. No Batteries. Cream Separators, the best. Steel Ranges. Wire Fencing.

FRANK HAGERMAN. General Agent for N. B. HARTLAND, N. B.

White Wyandottes AND Blue Andalusians

Prize Winners at the Hartland Poultry Show.

Wyandottes: 1st and 3rd cockers; 2nd and 3rd pullets; 1st exhibition pen. Andalusians: 1st cock, hen, cockerel and pullet. Egg orders booked now for future delivery at

\$1.50 per 13

Frank A. Aiton, Hartland, N. B.

EASTER

You will find at this Home of Good Outfitting the very style of Garment and the very color effect that will make you look your best.

We've many beautiful styles in NEW SPRING FABRICS and in new colorings. The early selector will fare best for he will get the pick of the bunch.

Suits that are in a Class by Themselves.

EASTER HATS, stiff and soft, on the new blocks.

Elegant Styles in Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery and other Toggery

The man who buys his clothing, Hats, Caps, and Furnishings here will be dressed neatly and will be noticed for his good appearance.

Prices Reasonable.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.

HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

New Hazelton Offers a Fortune to You

New Hazelton is today the best opportunity on the market for the small investor. Think it over. There is no advantage enjoyed by the other growing cities of the West absent from the table of good things spread out before New Hazelton. It is right on the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific. It must be a great shipping and railway centre: nothing on earth can prevent it.

Ringed round the new city are the mountains literally lined with silver, gold and coal. New British Columbia must be the centre of great mining activity. New Hazelton is the centre of that centre—the axle on which the hub of this activity turns. This in itself is enough to assure this new city a great and progressive future.

But railroads and mines alone may not make make a city. Back of New Hazelton along the Skeena are to be found large areas of agricultural, pastoral and timber lands. The climate in itself is a magnet. You will have read of the possibilities of the district as a fruit-growing area.

Surely all these things combined must operate to make a city great.

But back of all this there is something more. A city may present many features which should make it a dominant force, and yet fail for one reason alone to make progress—it may not have back of it the driving, dominating, compelling force of big business men. New Hazelton has this. The men who have made Northern British Columbia—the men who today are making that country—the railroad men, the business and mining men, the progressive land and colonization men, are back of New Hazelton—not only back of it with their opinion but back of it with their money.

Your opportunity is here. The time is now. You in duty to yourself want New Hazelton. We ask only that you investigate with an open mind this opportunity, confident as we are it cannot fail to appeal to the tribunal of your own intelligence. Will you let us help you to find out more about the city of New Hazelton?

John T. G. Carr

Selling Agent for New Brunswick.

SHOES

Driving Shoes, local make and Bass. Steel Shoes for Men and Boys. Work and Dress Shoes for every one.

Don't forget to ask to sample our Molasses

Drake & Belyea

General Merchants, Coldstream, N. B.

"The supply of York and Kent Timothy Seed and 111 LongLate Clover is less than half of last year's supply. If you wish to get good Seed buy these seeds early before supplies are exhausted."

Local News and Personal Items

Cecil Boyer has moved to St. John.

Benjamin Bell of Deerville, was a caller at this office on Thursday.

Today Mrs. S. H. White goes to Lowell to visit her daughter, Mrs. Geo. E. Chase.

Don't be surprised if The Observer is a day late next week. It is a holiday season.

Edmond Robinson of Armond, is very ill of pneumonia. Dr. Curtis is in attendance.

Millinery opening at Taylor's, Thursday, April 11, and following days. All are invited.

All the stores in Hartland and vicinity will remain closed all day on Good Friday—tomorrow.

Miss Marion W. Stevens spent a few days of last week at Jacksonville the guest of Mrs. C. T. Phillips.

Randolph Day, who for the past year has been living at Rosedale, has moved back to Hartland.

The Hartland basket ball team went to Florenceville on Tuesday with dire results—an adverse score of 49 to 8.

J. L. Thornton is convalescing from his attack of pneumonia, but his recovery is slow and at times discouraging.

Thomas Malcolm, general manager of the International railway, passed through Hartland in his private car, "Campbellton," on Saturday.

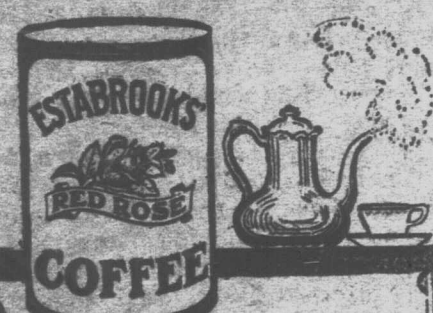
J. S. Faulkner has the contract for building a new dwelling for Rev. Father Bradley at Florenceville. It will be a modern structure to replace the one destroyed by fire last year.

P. H. Boyer has returned from Plaster Rock, where during the winter he ran the engine in Fraser's portable mill. He is now engaged getting the engine in Saynes' mill ready for the season's work.

The death of Colin M. King of Lakeville, took place on Sunday afternoon. He was the son of the late Colin M. King, one of the early pioneers and was well known throughout the county. He is survived by his wife, who is the daughter of Dr. Beairisto. He was 33 years of age.

Mrs. John McCready of Avondale, died on Thursday of last week. She was 75 years of age and leaves a husband. There are no children. She was formerly a Miss Bull. The funeral was held at Littleton on Saturday. Mrs. McCready was held in high esteem by a large circle of friends.

On Tuesday Mrs. Amasa Shaw of Upper Brighton, slipped on the ice and suffered a severe fracture of the hip. Her husband and her step-daughter, the only other members of the household, are seriously ill and Mrs. Shaw had gone to the barn to feed the cow when the sad accident befell her. As she is of advanced years it is feared complete recovery is unlikely. Dr. Curtis is the attending physician.



"Knack"
"Knack" is not needed to make good coffee every time. Follow the directions in each sealed tin of Red Rose Coffee; and in six minutes the small crushed grains give you the full strength and brisk flavor of this choice coffee. There is no dust, so Red Rose Coffee requires no "settling." No chaff, so no bitter taste. You will surely like
Red Rose Coffee

A. R. Foster went to Montreal on business on Monday.

Percy Dickinson of Windsor, was doing business in Hartland last Thursday.

G. R. Burt spent the week end at Andover with his daughter, Mrs. T. J. Carter.

C. M. Sherwood of Centreville announce their millinery opening on Saturday, April 6th.

W. R. Gillin shipped on Monday four excellent spring lambs for the St. John Easter trade.

T. J. Carter and J. L. White have been chosen as government candidates for the Legislature in Victoria county.

A. Plummer intends building a large building just south of the bridge. The intention is to erect a warehouse 26x60 to rent.

Arthur Estabrooks has decided to reduce the price of his whole range of WALL PAPER. Lots of whitening, plaster of Paris, etc.

MARRIED—At the Parsonage at Florenceville, on March 31, by Rev. J. A. Cahill, Robert M. Lovely to Miss Emma White, both of Gordonsville.

Fred Crawford and family wish to thank the many friends who showed so much kindness and sympathy to them in the death of the wife and mother.

The latest issue of the Campbellton Graphic was the first paper to be printed in that town since the fire of July, 1910. It presents an excellent appearance.

The Woodstock Press still asserts that G. W. Upham voted against the Valley Railway. What Mr. Upham, himself, says about it will be found on the last page.

The death occurred on Tuesday of Mrs. Fred Crawford, after a long illness of consumption. She leaves a husband and seven children, the youngest an infant a few months old.

The prospects are good for stream driving there being an unusual quantity of snow in the woods. Men are already being hired for the drives. D. H. Nixon is asking for \$50.

Total abstinents should remember that the Manufacturers Life Insurance Company is the only company in Canada holding a Dominion license, that guarantees them special low rates.

A few days ago 32 horses were shipped from this station to Aylesford, N. S., where they will be offered for sale to farmers. This is encouraging as the raising of horses and stock is profitable and does not deplete the farms.

Keith & Plummer take much pleasure in notifying the public that when wishing to purchase a stove or fencing they are prepared to give some bargains that will surprise. They are at no extra expense to show you the goods and will gladly do so.

A Hartland correspondent says a report is current in that section that Premier Fleming has leased the province to the C.P.R. We do not credit the report as the evidence all goes to show that just at present the big corporation will be satisfied with the St. John Valley.—Frederickton Mail.

C. H. Taylor has been very fortunate in engaging Miss Copp as head milliner. She comes very highly recommended. Mr. Taylor wishes to thank his many patrons for past favors, and earnestly solicits a continuance. Butter and eggs will be taken in exchange for all goods at cash price. Coupons given to cash customers.

The other day C.P.R. Police Officer Foster arrested Carl Hanson on a charge of theft committed at St. Stephen. He was arraigned before Magistrate Ritchie in St. John and fined \$50 or three months in gaol on pleading guilty on a charge of vagrancy. Had he not pleaded guilty the theft charge would have been pressed and a stiffer sentence imposed.

FORT GEORGE is the Hub of Central British Columbia. Every lot in the Central Townsite sold in 60 days. The first investors now get 200 to 400 per cent. on their purchases. Hodgson's addition is still selling at original prices but will advance on the 10th of April. NOW is the time to buy. Lots are selling at from \$100 to \$200—\$10 down and \$10 per month till paid or 10 per cent off for cash. This is one of the best buys in Canada. J. T. G. Carr, sales agent.

The Liniment that is 101 Years Old

Quick relief for
burns, aches and pains.
Every household should keep
on hand the old, reliable
JOHNSON'S
ANODYNE
LINIMENT
For over 100 years it has had no equal.
Use inwardly for Colds, Bowel
Disorders, Cholera Morbus, etc.
25c and 50c Bottles
L.S. JOHNSON & CO.
Boston, Mass.

Parsons' Pills
Tone the System and Regulate the Bowels

Rev. R. W. Ferguson has resigned the pastorate at Caribou, and has accepted the call of the church in Blackstone, Mass.

Mrs. C. M. Dow of Woodstock, and her brother, C. S. Young, Lic., of Plaster Rock, were in Hartland a few days last week. They were visiting their niece who is ill at Mrs. Chas. Taylor's.

The Observer acknowledges the receipt of Riverside, Cal., papers from C. E. Alexander, Woodbury C. Raymond and H. P. Stevens. Mr. Raymond has recently figured in some real estate transfers involving \$30,000 to \$40,000.

Rev. Mr. Goodson is not here on salary, as has been reported. So far he has received no pay. The collections of Friday evening and the Sunday services will be donated to him. These should be generous collections for the work the minister is doing is of big value.

TISDALE PLACE LOTS at Courtney Bay advance on Thursday the 4th of April. Those who bought through us a month ago have made 10 per cent. in their investments already and the boom is just beginning. Wire or phone me today if you want a lot or more at first price. If too late then secure a lot or more at BAY VIEW. These prices have not advanced yet (except a few of the low priced lots.) You can't fail to make big money and make it quick. Read what Mr. Norton Griffith says about St. John. He says its population will double in five years. You know what that means. ACT NOW. You can pay in monthly investments. J. T. G. Carr, sales agent for both properties.

For rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Try it and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by all dealers.

The Evangelical Services.

The services conducted by Rev. G. P. Goodson have drawn large audiences each evening. The religion this man expounds impresses the audience as being very necessary in the life of each one. There is an absence of hysteria and excitement and many are impelled to accept the Gospel when it is presented in a manner so calm, dignified and shown as a thing necessary to one's own life and an easy but real duty to God.

Yesterday afternoon there was a young woman's meeting. Tomorrow afternoon there will be a children's meeting. On Sunday there will be services at 10:30 and 7 o'clock and a men's meeting at 8:45.

An overflow meeting will be held in the Methodist church.

Last Sunday there was a very large attendance at the men's meeting.

The services here attracted people who have had to drive 12 or 15 miles.

"My little son had a very severe cold. I was recommended to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and before a small bottle was finished he was as well as ever," writes Mrs. H. Silks, 29 Dowling Street, Sydney, Australia. This remedy is for sale by all dealers.

Toll-Bridges on Valley Ry.

The announcement made in the morning papers to the effect that the three bridges across the St. John River, which are to be used by the St. John & Quebec Railway and for which the Dominion is to give grants are to be toll-bridges, has been received with indignation, but hardly with surprise as it has been suspected for some time that there was "a niggle" in the woodpile" the only doubt being when and how it would make its appearance. The announcement from Ottawa concerning the nature of the bridges shows what the arrangement is and the Flemming government as a result is coming in for some pretty hard knocks from its own supporters. Interesting developments in connection with this matter are expected.

It is said and on what is supposed to be good authority that the specification and requirements of the Railway Commission are not being met as far as the St. John & Quebec Railway is concerned and that trouble is expected on this account. The matter of grades is what is expected to cause the trouble those provided for by the survey being heavier than they should be, and heavier than it was stated that they would be.

Don't be surprised if you have an attack of rheumatism this spring. Just rub the affected parts freely with Chamberlain's Liniment and it will soon disappear. Sold by all dealers.

Plummer-Hayden.

An interesting event took place at the residence of S. R. Hayden, Somerville, on Wednesday, March 27.

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Hayden was married to James W., son of Mrs. J. Plummer of Waterville.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. H. Johnson of Jacksonville at 7 p. m. A large number of guests had been invited and witnessed the ceremony and offered their congratulations to the happy couple.

The house was tastefully decorated, the dining room, hall and parlor being festooned artistically and an altar rail arranged beneath a decorated canopy, for the bride's party.

The bride was dressed in white, and wore a veil and wreath of orange blossoms and carried a beautiful bouquet of white carnations. She was presented by her father and attended by Miss Grace Plummer (sister of the groom) as bride's maid. The groom was attended by Frank L. Hayden, brother of the bride.

After the ceremony supper was served in the dining room, followed by the usual charivari.

The bridal pair were the recipients of numerous valuable and handsome presents. They take up their residence at Waterville immediately.

WELL, WELL!

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT KINDS of Goods with the SAME Dye.

NO CHANGE OF MIXTURES. Simple and Clear. Free Color Card and Booklet R. L.

THE JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

A Good Life Policy

will compel a young man to save money. He will be glad of it when he is older. It trains him also to the habit of saving, and is the only sure way to guarantee adequate estate to this family—when he has one.

The Manufacturers Life Insurance Co.

Issues None But Good Policies
Communicate with or consult

T. A. Lindsay, Inspector, Woodstock, N. B.
or The E. R. Machum Co., St. John, N. B.

Managers for Maritime Provinces.

Kitchen Cabinets

The new Line we have just opened will please. A Kitchen Cabinet will make your work 50 per cent easier; it will present a place for everything and keep everything in its place; it keeps out dust and dirt and saves a thousand steps a day. We will gladly show you the beauty and convenience of the kind we handle. You don't need to buy it if you don't want it, but we warn you you MAY want it when you see it.

Don't Buy a Carriage

until you have seen our fine line at fine prices. You may make a mistake if you do.

J. W. Adams & Son.

New Cash Store!

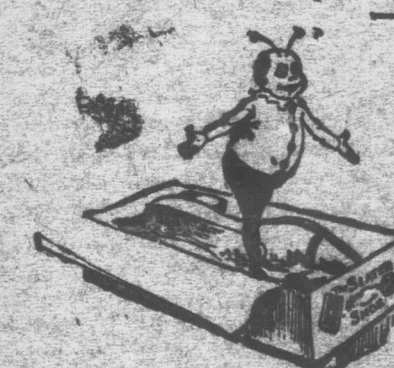
Specials for this Week ONLY

Cracked Corn, per cwt	\$1.90	Evap. Apples, 2 lbs for	.25
Pure Lard, 5 lb pails	.85	Windsor Salt, 4 bags for	.25
		Corn Flakes	.30
Electric Light Oil, per gal.	.22		
Salt Herring, per doz.	.25	Asepto Soap, 6 for	.25
White Liniment, reg. 25c per bot.	.15	Extracts, all flavors, reg. 10c.	.08
		Bananas per doz.	.30
Oranges, per doz.	.15		
Sunkist do.	.40	Apples, N.S. Spies, per doz.	.25
Seeded Raisins	.11	Prunes, per lb.	.10
		Sulphur ¼ lb. pkg. for	.04
W. W. Vinegar, per gal.	.28		
Large Bermuda Onions, 6 lbs for	.25	Tomatoes per can	.15

FANJOY'S

Opposite Exchange Hotel.

Room for an Honored Guest



Now move ye nameless shoes, give place to Royalty!

The Slater Shoe

is coming here to stay, and a thousand pairs of present stock must go to yield the required space.

Profit dies before that prospect, and this sale must pave the way for a new era in our shoe trade.

We had to pledge a yearly purchase of many thousand pairs of Slater Shoes to secure the agency, and these shoes must also be paid for in thirty days.

To-morrow we start a Sale of our regular lines of men's shoes, which will make the coming of the Slater Shoe memorable, because of the profit carving which preceded it.

Note these prices on present standard grades:

Come in. We mean Business. Got to make Room for New Goods. Come in; get the Bargains that awaits you.

HORACE R. NIXON

Peoples' Shoe Store.

Perley Shaw

formerly conducting a

Blacksmith Shop

at Rockland will after April 1st remove to Hartland and will occupy the Carr shop, near the Commercial hotel. Horseshoeing and jobbing will receive prompt and careful attention.

Two Good Brands of Potato Fertilizer

Cross Brand Scotch and Nova Scotia

English Seed Potatoes

These potatoes will not rot when others will. Good yield. For particulars apply to

Clyde Rideout

Hartland, N. B.

The Home

Notes of Particular Interest to Women Folks

FAVORITE DISHES.

Jellied Prunes.—Stew about two dozen large prunes, when cold remove stones. Take the same amount of almonds, blanch and brown them, put one almond in each prune. Take one-half cupful of gelatin and put over it just enough water to cover. Heat the juice of prunes and measure out one pint and pour over gelatin, have the juice boiling hot. Add one-half cupful of sugar and the juice of three lemons, strain and pour over prunes. Put this in a mold and when served cut a piece from the center and fill with whipped cream, or use for a salad with mayonnaise dressing.

Cold Berry Pudding.—To a quart of blueberries add three-quarters of a cupful of granulated sugar and one-half of a cupful of water and boil five minutes. Spread five thin slices of bread with butter and put one in the bottom of a buttered baking dish. Pour over it enough of the hot fruit to cover it and alternate with bread and fruit, having a layer of the berries on top. Don't cook, but simply set aside to cool and serve ice cold with cream. It is greatly improved by putting a very soft frosting on top. Boil one cupful granulated sugar and three tablespoonfuls of water until it almost threads, and stir into it the stiffly beaten white of one egg.

Sweet Potato Corn Bread.—One pint of mashed sweet potatoes, one-half cup of meat drippings, one teaspoon baking powder, one pint of salt, two eggs; mix in a soft dough-bake in a moderate oven.

Boston Brown Bread.—Two cupfuls of corn meal, one cupful of flour, one cupful of sweet milk, one cupful of sour milk, one-half cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of soda. Put into three well greased one pound baking powder cans. Put on covers and stand in a kettle of boiling water and boil for two hours. Care should be taken that the water does not boil over tops of covers or boil dry.

An Attractive Dessert.—One pint of cream, white of one egg, sugar to taste, one-half cupful of ground walnuts, twelve figs, six dates. Beat up the cream until stiff with the white of the egg, which adds to the stiffness and bulk. Sweeten the cream to taste, add the ground walnuts, the figs, and the dates cut into small pieces. Mix carefully and put into a wet mold, cover tightly and pack in ice and salt and allow it to remain so for four hours. This quantity will serve eight persons.

Fig Layer Cake.—Cream one cup of sugar and one-third cup butter till light, add three eggs without separating, beating five minutes between adding the first two eggs and ten minutes after adding the last egg; add teaspoon vanilla and one-half cup milk. Sift twice two cups flour with two even teaspoons baking powder; add to the batter and beat until light and smooth. Put in two layer cake pans and bake in a quick oven twenty-five minutes. When cool fill with fig paste. Fig Paste—Chop one pound figs fine, add one cup of boiling water, one-half cup sugar, juice of one-half lemon; simmer gently till it makes a smooth paste. Cool before using.

Eggs Au Gratin.—Divide six hard cooked eggs into halves, lengthwise, and place in a circle around dish. Prepare a sauce as follows: Melt one tablespoonful of butter, add one tablespoonful of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne pepper, one-half teacupful of water, same amount of cream, two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese. Boil for two or three minutes, add two raw egg yolks; mix well and pour at once over the eggs, sprinkle with buttered cracker crumbs, and brown in a quick oven.

Water Lily Salad.—For each individual use hard boiled eggs; when cooked let stand in cold water until cool enough to handle; peel, slice in strips one-quarter inch wide, leaving the yolk to stand in center; set on lettuce leaves and serve with French dressing. This is delicious as well as "artistic."

Almond Cake Filling.—Take one-half pound of blanched almonds, pass through fine tooth chopper, mash until pasty; spread between cake. When this is done spread over almonds with pulverized sugar.

CAKE.

White Cake.—Cream well three-fourths cup of butter, one cup of cake flour (measure after sifting), then add three-fourths cup of whites of eggs, one cup of milk. Add one-fourth teaspoon of cream of tartar to the whites of the eggs. Mix by taking a little flour and a little

milk to the butter and eggs and sugar. Use all the flour but one-half cup, to which must be added three teaspoons of baking powder. Flavor and bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes. Caramel filling—Take two cups of brown sugar, one cup of what sugar, one-half cup of butter, and one cup of cream. Mix these ingredients well and let boil until the mixture pours very slowly and thickly from the spoon, then add one-fourth teaspoon of baking powder, let boil up and then remove from the stove and when it begins to cool flavor with two teaspoons of vanilla.

Cracker Dust Cake.—Break five eggs and beat together fifteen minutes, add one cup of sugar and the grated rind of one lemon, add one cup of grated chocolate, into which you have put one heaping cup of cracker dust, one-half pound of blanched and chopped almonds, add juice of half a lemon, stir well and bake half an hour; this is a novel cake and delicious.

Unfailing Sponge Cake.—Five large eggs, one level teaspoon cream of tartar, one cup granulated sugar, one scant cup flour and half a teaspoon of vanilla. Sift both sugar and flour four or five times. Beat the whites; when half beaten add the cream of tartar and continue beating until stiff, then carefully fold in, in succession, the sugar, flour, vanilla, and well beaten yolks. Bake in a moderate oven.

COCOANUT.

Cocoanut Cream.—This is something that in our family takes the place of cows' cream, and we like it better for all things in which cows' cream is used. One ripe cocoanut, grated or run through food grinder. Place in dish and add hot or warm water, a little more than will be taken up by the cocoanut. Press a bit until the water added looks creamy. It will be thin or rich according to the amount of water added. I then put into potato ricer and press as dry as possible. It may be found necessary to strain through a thin cloth to remove any sediment or bit of nut. Delicious served with fruit or cereal. This is cheaper even in the north than cows' cream.—G.K.S.

Cocoanut Fudge.—This, if made properly, should be the consistency of mellow fudge: To three cups of sugar add the cream of one cocoanut. Boil over slow but steady fire until it forms a soft ball in cold water. Then add the dry pressed cocoanut left from the cream. Boil up a little longer and test again in cold water. If it forms a soft ball, take from fire and stir quickly until it thickens. Pour on buttered platter and cut in squares when cold.

Nut Bread.—One-half cup of sugar, one egg, one teaspoonful of salt, one and one-quarter cups of milk, four cups of sifted flour, four level teaspoonfuls baking powder, one cup of chopped nuts. Beat egg, add sugar, then flour, which has been sifted with salt and baking powder alternately with milk, then nuts. Allow to stand in warm place twenty minutes and bake in moderate oven forty minutes.

PICKLES.

Apple Pickles.—An exceedingly delicious sweet pickle may be made from No. 2 apples if prepared by this recipe: Take the apples just before they are ripe, peel and put a clove in the blossom end of each. Place in steamer and steam until they can be pierced by a straw. Put in jars and cover with a boiling syrup made of two cups of sugar to one cup of vinegar and a drop or two of oil of cinnamon. Stick cinnamon may be used, but will not be so clear. Seal.

Cucumber Pickles.—Place fresh picked cucumbers in a stone jar, cover with enough salt to make a good brine, and put a weight on them. Cover with boiling water and let stand for twenty-four hours. Drain in colander, pack in jars with whole mixed spices and a few pieces of horseradish, cover with boiling vinegar, and seal. These will keep all winter and always be crisp. May be sweetened if preferred.

Spanish Pickle.—Three large heads of cabbage, one dozen small onions, two dozen green tomatoes, three green peppers. Chop all fine, mix with salt, let stand over night, drain in the morning. Add two quarts wax beans and six dozen small pickled cucumbers cut in small pieces, one quart celery seed, one ounce tumeric powder, one-half pound ground mustard, one and one-half pounds brown sugar. Add vinegar until it comes up even with top and boil until it begins to settle, then add one tablespoon flour and let boil again. This is a large quantity.

THE PORT OF LIVERPOOL

THE GREATEST DOCK SYSTEM IN THE WORLD.

The Great Feature is the Landing Stage—It is 2,748 Feet Long and 80 Feet Wide.

Of all the ports in the world the growth of Liverpool from a commercial and an engineering standpoint has been one of phenomenal rapidity, says Cassier's Magazine. Its first dock was finished about 1720 and had an area of about one acre.

From that time the business of the port has increased at a rate which would have required the doubling of the docks every twenty years. So that had it been feasible to extend their limits they might have stretched at least fifteen miles north and south of their present limits and yet have been incapable of accommodating all the shipping of the port.

The alternative scheme to extension was to make the docks already built more effective, and this has been done by grouping them according to the particular requirements of the vessels frequenting them.

Thus seven have been set apart entirely for the American and African passenger and goods trades. Next come six docks devoted to intermediate cargo boats and the larger coasting traders. Between two of these docks is the largest tobacco warehouse in the world, with a total floor area of thirty-six acres. More than 60,000 casks of tobacco can be stored on its floors without piling, and at one time more than 125,000 hogsheads of tobacco,

VALUED AT \$25,000,000,

were stored within its walls. A little to the eastward is the wool warehouse, which is to have its accommodation increased by about 25 per cent. Its actual present storage capacity is 85,000 bales of wool.

The Waterloo docks are surrounded by the Waterloo grain warehouses, which are of fireproof construction, and five stories high. Along the three blocks of these warehouses there are railway sidings, while the whole of the machinery, both inside and outside, is driven by hydraulic power.

The foreign cattle trade of the port is chiefly dealt with at the Wallasey landing stage and the Birkenhead foreign animals wharf, where there is accommodation for about 6,000 head of cattle and 16,000 sheep. Extensive chill rooms and slaughter houses, capable of accommodating 2,800 carcasses a day, are provided. The refrigerating plant is of the latest pattern.

At the extreme end of the Liverpool estate accommodation has been provided for the petroleum trade, and magazines hewn out of the solid rock of the cliffs adjoining the south and east side of the Heracleum dock, each capable of storing 10,000 barrels of petroleum, have been leased to various parties in the oil trade. There are sixty magazines all together, and each has been provided with a moat, and the doors are 4½ feet above the road level, so that in case of accident the contents will fill the moat.

A fleet of some eighty-four vessels helps to maintain Liverpool's local marine departments, and the gas buoys and lightships and light-houses make it the best lighted port in the world.

AN OBSERVATORY

has been provided on Bidston Hill, where chronometers can be tested for use in any part of the world, while the data are often useful in engineering matters and law cases.

But of all her maritime facilities the outstanding feature is the Liverpool landing stage, which has been provided specially for the Atlantic passenger traffic, though nearly every passenger ship that enters or leaves the port makes use of it. The whole structure is a floating stage, first built in 1847, but reconstructed after having been destroyed by fire in 1874. It is 2,748 feet long and has an average width of 80 feet.

The main structure is carried on iron pontoons, about 200 in number, each 80 feet wide by 10 feet long and 6 feet deep, arranged at right angles to the length of the stage. On these five box girders are placed longitudinally 4 to 5 feet deep and above these are placed deck beams of iron running across them about 4 feet from centre to centre. On the top of these ordinary deck planking of two thicknesses is bolted, the whole forming a continuous deck.

The stage is held in position by a number of bridges, connected with the shore and stage by swivel joints and held by mooring chains, the shore ends of which are fixed in the river wall. The deck of the stage is about eight feet above the ordinary water level. Its southern portion is devoted exclusively to the ferry traffic, while the northern is used by the larger ocean-going steamers.

MOVABLE GANGWAYS

are provided from an elevated dock

running along the whole length of the Prince's stage and extending nearly across half its width. The main bridges are 110 feet long, and their incline is practicable for foot passengers at all stages of the tide. For cart and vehicular traffic a floating roadway fifty-five feet long and thirty-five feet wide has been provided.

It is formed of sections alternately with a section and a platform, the whole making up a gradually inclined roadway having two cart racks and three passenger racks. At dead low water it has an incline of 1 in 20, and when the tide is higher it is on a level with the roadway.

This stage is used annually by about 6,000 vessels, and buildings of all descriptions necessary for the carrying on of business abound on its deck. The stage is used by over 160 vessels a day, and to enable such vessels as the Lusitania and Mauretania to come up to it at all states of the tide to land and embark their passengers a great scheme of dredging has been carried out, and there is now a depth of seventy feet of water available at low water alongside the stage.

At the present day the Liverpool and Birkenhead docks, directly under the control of the Mersey Docks and Harbor Board, consist of 583 acres of water area, and a lineal quayage of thirty-six miles, while the extent on the Lancashire side of the river Mersey is seven and a quarter miles and inland on the Cheshire side for a distance of three miles. The total land area comprised in the estate is

1,677½ ACRES.

In it are more than sixty-three wet docks, nineteen dry docks, in addition to four basins, while distributed among the docks and sheds are over 370 cranes of all descriptions, and the warehouses for the storage of grain, wool, tobacco and bonded spirits. In addition to the ordinary cranes four barge or floating cranes have been provided and are capable of dealing with loads of from twenty-five to a hundred tons.

The value of the dock property is estimated at between \$30,000,000 and \$40,000,000. The expenditure on the estate in repairs and maintenance and new works is a heavy item and generally averages about \$1,500,000 per annum, while the total amount of revenue to meet this averages \$1,700,000.

Since the inception of the board, in 1857, \$30,800,000 has been spent on the docks alone and in addition the board possesses many valuable sites at Seaford and Wapley and at other places along the banks of the river Mersey, which may at any time be turned into factory sites, while on one of the best portions on these frontages they have erected a building in which the whole of their administrative body is housed. Only those whose work necessitates an outside office, such as dockmasters, &c., are allowed out of the building, and a kitchen is provided so that the staff can dine on the premises.

RUSSIA'S NEW NAVY.

Dreadnoughts, Torpedo Cruisers and Destroyers.

At last Russia is making definite headway with the building of a powerful fleet for the Black Sea. A credit of \$60,000,000 was granted for the purpose by the Duma, and all of it and more has been allocated this week. The additional \$10,000,000 necessitated by the irreducible figures, quoted by the contractors will doubtless be granted when the House meets.

Two Dreadnoughts will be laid down on October 1 (old style) at the new yard on the Black Sea prepared by a combination of Russian metallurgical companies under the technical and managerial direction of the British firm of John Brown & Co. of Sheffield and Clydebank. A third Dreadnought will be laid down a month later at the Nicolaev yard, also on the Black Sea, and its construction will be under the supervision of the British firm of Vickers.

It was first intended that each Dreadnought should be 25,000 tons displacement and have 24 knots speed, but the cost would have been far beyond the appropriation and it was decided that they should have 21,500 tons displacement and from 21 to 21½ knots. Each of these battleships will cost rather over \$14,000,000 and yet will be about \$50 a ton cheaper than the Dreadnoughts built at St. Petersburg for the Baltic fleet. The economy is due to the cheapness of coal at the Black Sea as compared with the north.

The remainder of the new Black Sea fleet, which is doubtless intended to cope with Turkey or with the Powers that take over the revision of Turkey's strategic position, consists of nine torpedo cruisers and six submarines. Each torpedo cruiser will have 1,050 tons displacement and 35 knots speed and each will cost \$1,325,000. Each of the six submarines will cost \$800,000.

Most family trees require a lot of whitewash to keep the insects off.

Even when they have nothing to do some fellows can't do it well.

JAPANESE COMMANDMENTS

THEY ARE REASONABLE, SALUTARY AND NATURAL.

Slow Inductions of Millions of Experiences—Democratic and Amiable.

There can be no doubt that the majority of these Japanese rules are nearer scientific exactitude than the rules of Moses or than the ordinary practice of modern English life. Here are the Japanese commandments:

- (1) Spend as much time as possible in the open air.
- (2) Never eat more than once a day.
- (3) Take a very hot bath daily.
- (4) Wear rough, warm clothes.
- (5) Early to bed and early to rise.
- (6) Sleep at least six hours each night, and at most seven and a half in a dark room with open windows.
- (7) Rest on the seventh day, and during that day do not read or write.
- (8) Avoid every expression of anger; never exercise the brain too much or too long.
- (9) Marry early; widows and widowers should re-marry as soon as possible.
- (10) Drink coffee and tea in strict moderation; do not smoke at all; and never touch alcohol in any form.
- (11) Avoid hot rooms, and, indeed, all rooms heated artificially.
- (12) In order to strengthen such organs as may be weakened by age or use, nourish yourself on the corresponding organs of animals.

COUNSELS OF PERFECTION.

Most of these precepts are excellent and of general if not of universal acceptance. Nos. 1, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, and even 11—that is, nine out of the twelve—can be regarded as counsels of perfection for everyday use. On the other hand No. 12 is manifestly childish; one does not strengthen the stomach by eating the stomach of a rabbit or a cow or hen, nor one's skin by eating the hide of bull or lamb. No. 12 may be rejected in toto or left to Dr. Brown-Sequard and his benighted followers.

THE COLD BATH.

No. 3 comes under a different head. A few years ago it was the practice of doctors in England to recommend a cold tub daily. Prudential and athletic were the first, I believe, to modify the unpleasant recommendation. They used massage and dry rubbing in preference to cold dips or douches. It may be laid down as an axiom that all persons with weak circulation or feeble heart-action or those inclined to rheumatism should eschew cold baths and inordinately hot baths too, though these latter are less likely to be injurious. No. 3, then, can be accepted in a general form—"take a warm bath daily," or even more generally, "take care to keep the pores of the skin open either by friction or by bathing or by both."

No. 2 is also to be accorded with some modifications. In northern climates it may be advisable for those who are taking much bodily exercise to eat meat twice or even thrice a day, at any rate in youth and early manhood. But in temperate climates the Japanese rule is an excellent one, even for young people, and as soon as a man or woman reaches 40, the rule should be made more stringent. After 40 meat should only be eaten rarely, say, twice or thrice a week, fish being substituted for it, and after 60 it will probably be found salutary to eschew meat altogether in the vast majority of cases.

DEMOCRATIC AND AMIABLE.

It will hardly be disputed that these Japanese precepts come much nearer the ideal code than the Hebrew Commandments. They are at once more reasonable, more salutary, and more natural, and because they are better suited to human nature they find more sanction in themselves and need less external, or, shall we say, superhuman, sanction?

They are not taken from the mouth of God by a great man and written on tables of stone; they are the slow inductions of many millions of experiences, and are written perdurably in our human flesh. They are democratic and amiable, too; they do not frame themselves as orders coming from above, but as advice and admonition from counsellors well disposed to men who regard human frailties with kindly, tolerant eyes.—Frank Harris in "The English Review."

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

If you watch the thistles carefully and do not let them go to seed for two or three years you will rejoice in their absence.

Skim milk is worth about 60 cents per hundred pounds when fed to the pigs and more than that when to the chickens.

If the old horse does not seem to be thriving and mumps his feed examine his teeth.—They may need filing.

HOURS OF EUROPEAN LABOR

SOME MEN WORK HARD AND LONG IN MANY COUNTRIES.

Ten to Eleven Hours a Day Is Not Uncommon in Various Lands.

The following statistics have been compiled from a London Times summary, transmitted by Consul General John L. Griffiths, of the Fourth Abstract of Foreign Labor Statistics, published by the British Government, covering the hours of labor, trade unions and trade disputes in the several countries:

HOURS OF LABOR.

Austria.—The legal maximum is 11 hours a day, but is exceeded, under permit, by a large number of work people, particularly in the textile trades. In mines the predominant hours are 8 to 9 and in factories 9 to 10 and 10 to 11.

Belgium.—In the metal industries nearly half the men work from 9 to 10 hours and the great majority of the remainder 10 to 11.

Denmark.—The predominant daily hours in the various industries are 10 and 9 to 10. The shortest hours are worked by printers, of whom 90 per cent. have less than 10 hours and 36 per cent. less than 9. Only 9 per cent. in all the trades work more than 10 hours.

Germany.—In Prussian coal mines the usual underground shift, not counting the descent and ascent, is 8 hours, but in Upper Silesia it is 9.7 hours for hewers and rammers and 10.1 for other workmen; for surface workmen the hours range from 9.8 in State mines to 11.9 at Aix-la-Chapelle.

Prussia.—In the State railways the predominant hours are 8 to 9 and 9 to 10; more than half the locomotive men and plate layers have less than 9 hours, but 54 per cent. of pointsmen and signalmen are on for 10 to 12.

IN THE BUILDING TRADES

weekly hours are as follows in the principal cities: Dresden, 52; Munich and several other cities, 60; Berlin, 58½; Leipzig, 53; Bremen, 64; Cologne, Dusseldorf, Elberfeld and Barmen, 56; elsewhere, chiefly 56 and 60. The predominant hours per day for factory workers are from 9 to 10.

Italy.—In factories and workshops more than three-fourths of the employees work 10 to 11 hours.

Netherlands.—The predominant hours in most industries are 10 to 11 per day.

Switzerland.—In factories the predominant hours are 9½ to 10, and on Saturdays one hour less.

United States.—In the large cities the average week in certain selected occupations ranges from 44 hours in the building trades of New York, Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco, to 60 hours for laborers in Philadelphia, Cleveland, Pittsburgh and Detroit. For the whole country: Building, 46.3 to 54.3; engineering, 53.4 to 58.4; textiles, 53.6 to 60.4; clothing, 51.3 to 56.2; paper, 56 to 59; printing, 50.7 to 53; wood, 55 to 58.

IDYL OF THE FARMYARD.

Gander Looked After Goose and Its Method of Feeding.

Homing instinct and marital affection have just been displayed in a remarkable way by a goose and a gander upon Cannington Farm, near Nailsea, Bristol, England.

Five years ago the goose was sold from the farm, and, passing into the stock of two successive owners, came into the hands of a third purchaser this year. This third purchaser lived close to the original farm from which the goose had gone out.

Directly after its return to the neighborhood the goose began to go back to the farm daily for the purpose of laying its eggs. This habit, which was encouraged and protected by an escorting gander, became so persistent that the first owner was forced to purchase the goose.

It was naturally impossible to omit the affectionate gander from the bargain, and the pair were transferred together to Cannington Farm. They immediately commenced an idyllic home life, which culminated during the nesting time. It regularly prepared food for the goose with minute care. It would find a weed and then peck out the daintiest part of the centre and put in a heap for consumption.

As it could not avail itself of any such minute mechanism as a gong for announcing the fact, it would next spread its wings and call the geese off the nest. When the meal was satisfactorily finished under its supervision, the gander led the goose to a pond, where the pair took a short swim.

The nest was then regained in company, and the gander watched over the goose until the time for the same exhibitions of affection arrived next day.

Oh, for a brand of good resolutions that even a strong man couldn't break!

FROM MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The House of Parliament at Westminster cover nine acres of ground. Smallpox at Wellasey is spreading, three more cases having been admitted to the hospital.

Northumberland miners have declared in favor of a strike for the abolition of three-shift system.

Hamstead Borough Council has approved the expenditure of \$69,000 for altering and enlarging the Town Hall.

A shark measuring five feet in length has been captured at Penance by Mr. Howard while angling for pollack.

At the London Guildhall Library last year there were 472,297 readers and visitors, the highest number on record.

Another lunatic asylum at Epsom, to cost \$269,200, is projected by the Asylum Committee of the London County Council.

During last year 9,915 horses were examined at city wharves prior to being exported abroad, and of these 811 were rejected.

A Leeds boy named Thomas William Gibbon, has been awarded \$500 for injuries received when knocked down by a motor car.

Directors of the Surrey Public-house Trust Company report that 10 per cent. of the business done during the past year was in non-alcoholic drinks.

A Leeds employer, connected with one of the largest firms states that if the National Insurance Bill passes he will have to discharge 400 men.

Seven families have been found in the house at Swansea, and 900 applications have been made for council houses, not one of which is vacant.

A pit pony has died at New Hawne Colliery, Halesowen, Worcestershire, which has worked in coal mines for 40 years, during 12 of which it never saw daylight.

A net profit of \$69,000 was made last year upon the electric lighting undertaking of the Hammermith Borough Council, and \$69,000 upon that of St. Pancras.

Mr. Robert Jones, the late workhouse master at St. Asaph, has left a legacy of \$200 to be sent on giving orphan children a start in life when they leave the workhouse.

John Tinton, of Abersychan, who shot through a door and killed his wife, who had run out of the room after a quarrel, has been sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

Much damage has been done to tombs in various parts of Surrey by fire, caused by the intense heat. At Elstead upwards of sixty acres of Hanley Common were devastated.

Among the latest additions to the Zoological Gardens is a swarm of small black bees, called angelitos, from Jamaica. Although provided with a stinging apparatus, they do not sting.

Mrs. Spierpoint, the wife of a mechanic living at Letchmere grove, Battersea, was bathing her five months' old son, when she fainted, and the child fell into the water and was drowned.

The late Mr. Woodman Peters, of St. Austell, Cornwall, who left a fortune of \$98,674, was born of poor parents, and started work as a laborer in a china clay pit, earning from 12s to 15s a week.

A young man named William Salmon shot himself dead at Hull after threatening his sweetheart, Alice Howercroft, and her sister with a revolver. He had been keeping company with Alice Howercroft, but they quarrelled.

Of seventy persons who were attacked by smallpox during the recent outbreak in London twenty-two had never been vaccinated, and

of the eleven deaths nine were those of unvaccinated persons.

While Walker John Beare was removing from the front of his house in Copperfield road, Mile End, London, a signboard that he considered unlucky he fell from a ladder and was fatally injured.

The spire of Shaftesbury Church, in the Isle of Wight, which is so well known from the legend that "The Shaftesbury poor and silly people sold their bells to buy a steepie," has become so dilapidated that it is to be demolished.

A STORM ON GALILEE.

Squalls That Last for an Hour Do Great Havoc.

The Sea of Galilee is not always calm. The mountains immediately adjoining are 2,000 feet high, and through their deep gorges the storm winds are sucked into the hollow of the lake, so that sudden squalls come literally out of a blue sky.

One charming spring morning we started out to sail from Tiberias to Capernaum, says a writer in the Travel Magazine. There was not a ripple on the water or a cloud in the heavens. But when we were a quarter of a mile from shore our boatmen noticed a band of rough water rushing toward us from the other side of the lake. In spite of our remonstrances, they immediately gave up the plan for making Capernaum, took down sail with such frantic haste that they nearly upset the boat, and then rowed for the land with all their might and with such excited urgings to one another that we thought them a very cowardly crew.

But hardly had the boat been beached in a sheltering cove when the wind was blowing down on us from the mountains and the heavy breakers were foaming along the shore as far out into the lake as we could see. A quarter of an hour later the Sea of Galilee was again as level as a mirror, and only a soft, warm breeze was blowing over the smiling waters.

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thank her." Whereupon the young servant owned that it was she who had cried, "Vive le roi!"

Then his majesty said, "It is the first time that any one has called, 'Vive le roi!' in French since I came to the throne. My father often had the pleasure of being greeted in this way."

Then the Queen asked, in French, which she seemed to speak with less facility than the King, "Have you been long in London?" and Melanie answered, "About six months."

"I think the English bien-gentils et bien polis," she further answered the King, and made his majesty laugh by saying that she would like England very much if it did not rain so constantly.

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Well, Well!

THIS IS A HOME DYE THAT ANYONE can use

I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT KINDS of Goods with the SAME Dye. I used

DIYOLA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.

NO chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods one has to color. All colors from your Dyeing or Dyeing. FREE Color Card and STORY Booklet in The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

THE WITNESS.

Hudson—Has Jones a good memory?

Judson—No; he forgets to remember instead of remembering to forget.

BEST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

ALLA WINDMILL'S SCORPION REMEDY has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE BREASTING, WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Windmill's Scorpion Remedy," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

BITTERLY DISAPPOINTED.

"Did you have a good time at Mrs. Gaddaway's last night?"

"Not very. I was disappointed."

"How?"

"Well, several people wanted Miss Mickleworth to sing."

"And she refused?"

"No, after holding out for quite awhile she consented."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

WHAT ELSE COULD HE DO?

Mother—Now, Bobby, you must not get into any fights with the neighbor children.

Bobby—But, mamma, I've got to get acquainted with them some way.

The Bowels Must Act Healthy.

In most ailments the first care of the medical man is to see that the bowels are open and fully performing their functions. Parlee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded that certain ingredients in them act on the bowels solely and they are the very best medicine available to produce healthy action of the bowels. Indeed, there is no other specific so serviceable in keeping the digestive organs in healthful action.

Mrs. Newbridge—"Boo-hoo! Henry threw a cake at me. One that I made myself, too!" Mother—"The monster! He might have killed you!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Mrs. Newlywed—"The night you proposed you acted like a fish out of water." Mr. Newlywed—"I was—and very cleverly landed, too."

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

Cultivate the great art of leaving people alone, even those you think you have a right to direct in the minutest particular.

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

KISSING THE BRIDE.

At a certain church it is the pleasing custom at a marriage for the clergyman to kiss the bride after the ceremony. A young lady who was about to be married in the church did not relish the prospect, and instructed her prospective husband when making arrangements to tell the clergyman that she did not wish him to kiss her. The bridegroom did as directed.

"Well, George," said the young lady when he appeared, "did you tell the clergyman that I did not wish him to kiss me?"

"Oh, yes."

"And what did he say?"

"He said that in that case he would charge only half the usual fee."

The laughter and tears of a woman are equally deceptive.

TOO MUCH GOLD THE CAUSE.

Scientist Assigns New Reason for High Cost of Living.

An interesting suggestion is made in regard to the increased cost of living, which, like an earth wave, has sent a tremor throughout Europe, causing food riots in France, an outcry against the butchers in Belgium, and protests against dearer meat and milk in Germany, while it is largely responsible for the labor unrest in England.

This suggestion is that the enormous output of gold

BANKING BY MAIL

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

BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK

East Florenceville, N. B.

W.E. Thornton

DANER and HAIRDRESSER.

First class equipment. Located at the old Gillin stand, Depot St. Prompt service. Perfectly satisfied is every patron. Old faces made young. Scraggly heads made presentable. Tumbled heads untangled.

Watches, Clocks, Wedding and Engagement Rings.

Repair work neatly done. Satisfaction guaranteed. Agent Crown Tailoring Co.

T. B. THISTLE, Hartland, N. B.

MANLEY H. CRAIG

(Deputy Land Surveyor)

and

Timber Land Estimator

Telephone 61-23. PERTH, N. B.

Money to Loan

on Real Estate

Large or Small Amounts

M. L. HAYWARD,

Hartland, N. B.

P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.

Dealer in

Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The

New Empress Range

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

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

W. P. Jones, K. C.

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.

WOODSTOCK N. B.

Hartland Roller Rink.

Open Tuesday, Friday and Saturday Afternoons, when special attention will be paid to Ladies and Children and to beginners.

Floor in excellent condition; ball-bearing skates, courteous attention and no objectionable features. No swearing or tobacco using permitted.

Orchestration Music.

Admission: Evening, 10c.; skater, 15c.; Afternoons, admission and skates for ladies and children for 15c.

C. Raymond Rideout, Prop.

HIS HEAD FOR A FOOTBALL.

Mr. Upham Reminds the Premier of Promises He Failed to Keep

In the Legislature Mr. Upham said he felt it a duty he owed to his constituency to make a few remarks on important questions under discussion by this house. The government and province were nothing more or less than administrators of justice and a great financial institution. When he had heard members on the government side say that there had been an honest and economical management of affairs and that all pledges were fulfilled he took occasion to look over the reports of the auditor-general and ascertain if the statements of his honorable friends were borne out by the facts.

The report of the auditor-general for 1907 showed the net debt of the province as \$3,590,877, and during the campaign before the last provincial elections his honorable friends of the government had declared that the province was bankrupt and was face to face with blue ruin and disaster. If that were true in 1907 where was the province today when, according to the auditor-general's report, there was a net debt of \$4,608,857?

His honorable friends who had preached economy had been in power four years and they have increased the debt by over \$1,000,000. Under these conditions he was much surprised to hear his honorable friends boast that they are running provincial affairs more capably and economically than their predecessors. The government had pledged themselves that they would run provincial affairs within the ordinary revenue and so loud was his ability in his regard that he (Fleming) had told an audience in a certain section of Carleton county that if he could not do that he would come back to them and give them his head for a football. It would seem that an early explanation was due from his honorable friend.

Another great criticism of the government members, when in opposition, was in respect to expenditures entailed in running the executive government. His honorable friend had told the people of Carleton county that the expense would be materially reduced under this government and had promised that he would get off the train at St. Marys and walk to Fredericton, thus saving money to the province. But what had been the result? This government had greatly increased the expenses of the executive by putting on a larger staff and increasing salaries.

His honorable friend had voted for an increase in salary for a position which he, himself, held notwithstanding his promises to the people. This government expended \$9,566 on immigration as compared with \$3,361 by the old government in 1907, but where were the increased results? There had been no increase in population but the money had gone to pay some of the political heels' debts which the government owed them. The department should expend money to induce New Brunswickers who had gone to the States and other parts to come back home.

He had understood the provincial secretary to say that the province was paying no interest. Perhaps his honorable friend meant to say that the province was paying no interest on its revenue. This government had paid last year \$245,193.34 in interest and that was certainly a big figure. It was an increase of \$66,623.63 over the amount paid in interest by the old government in 1907.

While the government members when in opposition, claimed that public printing was costing the province an excessive amount and Mr. Hazen had said that all printing should be done at a cost not exceeding \$8,000, the house learned that \$15,000 was provided in the estimates for printing this year. The Fredericton Gleaner, of which his honorable friend the provincial secretary was a director, had received about \$7,000 last year. There had also been an increase of \$7,000 in expenditure on legislative buildings but he could not see where the improvements had been made.

The plain statements of his honorable

friend from Northumberland (Mr. Burchill) concerning crown lands showed that the claims of the government were nothing more than child talk. He (Upham) could speak as a practical lumberman and would say that the system of collecting stumpage was the same as under the old government.

Resuming in the evening, Mr. Upham said in the house the other day the premier had exerted every effort to deprive him of voting for the St. John Valley Railway bill. The bill as he understood it had passed unanimously after the amendment had been defeated and the first he knew of there being any question regarding that was when he saw in the St. John Standard on Monday a statement that the whole opposition had voted against the bill. When he arrived in the city on Monday he at once went to the clerk of the house and looked up the records and found that the bill had passed unanimously.

Then when the premier stood up in the house that afternoon and made some statement to the effect that members of the opposition should all have been recorded as voting against the St. John Valley Railway bill he (Upham) had stood up in his place and had said that he would object to being reported as having voted against the bill.

Boosting the Hartland & Miramichi.

Mr. Estrom: While so much is being said about "Booming New Brunswick" and matters concerning the Valley Railway are discussed in the Legislature and country, the people should not forget the efforts made to secure the Hartland & Miramichi Railway.

The local government has promised to endorse the bonds if some company will guarantee to equip and operate the road.

The C.P.R. has been asked to operate the road, if built, for a certain percentage of its earnings and I am informed that they have refused. That means if we end the question now that book is closed for all time. What do you think of this proposition?

That the road when built be operated by the C.P.R. as a branch of the Valley railway. Let the road be constructed from Hartland as intended and the C.P.R. be given running rights over the C.P.R. from Hartland to Woodstock where connection can be made with the main Valley line. In this there is no expenditure asked from the C.P.R. or any risk that the branch road will not pay expenses; nothing but a favor that they have received in the past and are at present asking from the minister of railways—running rights over the C.P.R.

This idea may be worthy of thought; that promise of railway accommodation was given to the people of that section before confederation. Their claim is the oldest in the province.

There are large sections of wilderness land for settlement which means addition of wealth and population to the province.

It will check the exodus from the back districts. Brighton parish has decreased 183 in ten years. This loss is chiefly from the remote sections.

Here are mighty forests of hard wood for manufacture. The several mills in Aberdeen would find transportation for their products.

I am informed there is much waste under present conditions, that it only pays to haul hardwood cut in certain dimensions.

Those that know the country must be aware that it has more prospect for every industry peculiar to New Brunswick than any other undeveloped section of the province.

Surely if there is no risk in building a long line of railway through an old undeveloped section there is less in constructing a short branch for a feeder to it at a cost less than one-half mile for mile.

ROBERT L. SIMMS,
Florenceville, N. B.

Harold R. McClintock.

On Thursday morning, March 14, at Dufur, Oregon, Harold Ray McClintock died suddenly of heart failure. He was born at Centerville, March 11, 1884. His early life and young manhood was spent in his native town and he attended the schools at that place; graduating in the high school there. Seven years ago he came to Dufur and was employed in the grocery department at Johnston's, being in charge of that department.

During his residence here he won the friendship and good will of everyone. He was one of those fellows who grow in the estimation, and the friends he had made here were innumerable.

He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. McClintock, who survive him and who now reside in Portland. He is also survived by two brothers, Dr. E. R. McClintock, of New Brunswick, and S. J. McClintock of Portland. There are also three sisters; Misses Fern and Florence of Portland; and Jose of Dufur. T. H. J. C. G. T., and J. H. Johnston were uncles of his. He also leaves several cousins and relatives both here and at Portland as well as relatives in New Brunswick. He was a member of the Dalles lodge of Elks and the local lodge of Masons.

The funeral services were held Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ann Johnston, with whom he had made his home since coming to Dufur. The interment was in the I.O.G.T. cemetery immediately after the services at the home and at the cemetery were conducted by the Masons.

The funeral was attended by one of the largest crowds that ever assembled on a like occasion in Dufur, many from the Dalles, Portland and other points being present. The business houses of Dufur were all closed the time the services were in progress.—Dufur Dispatch.

A Crook's Crookedness Recalled.

The daily papers of the past few weeks have been recording the tricks of one George F. Howells, a former Fredericton man, who attempted to carry on some very large swindling enterprises in Montreal and Toronto. This man was in Hartland a few years ago and W. E. Thornton, of the Exchange hotel, remembers the occasion well. Howells hired a horse from him and neglected to return it. It was found a month later near River de Chute.

A. R. Foster, then deputy sheriff, arrested Howells in St. John and brought him to Hartland, but he let him go on hearing a pitiable story, and went so far as to furnish him funds to pay his way back to Fredericton.

DEATH OF MRS. JANE CHURCHILL.

Mrs. Jane Churchill, widow of the late William Churchill of Jacksonville, died Monday evening at 10:00 o'clock at the age of 84 years, 7 months and 23 days. Mrs. Churchill has been making her home with her son, William Churchill of this town for 8 or 10 years. The funeral services of the deceased were held this Wednesday at the home of her son, William Churchill at 10:00 o'clock.

Rev. W. E. Kirkpatrick of the Free Baptist church, of which the deceased was a member, having charge of the services. The body of the deceased was sent to Jacksonville for burial. Mrs. Churchill leaves 8 children to mourn their loss, Benjamin A. Churchill, of this town; Mrs. Wellington Estey of Washburn; Mrs. Samuel York of Somerville, N. B.; J. L. Churchill of Butte, Montana; Mrs. J. A. DeWitt of Presque Isle; George H. Churchill William F. Churchill, also of Fort Fairfield and Mrs. Fred Culberson of Waterville. She also leaves one brother, G. A. Good of Jacksonville.—Fort Fairfield Review.

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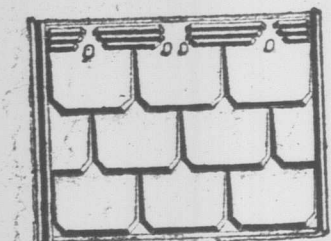
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