

The Carleton Observer

Vol. 9. No. 8.

HARTLAND, N. B., AUGUST 2, 1917.

Whole No. 421

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

**Summer Finery
Cool, Comfortable
—and Nifty**

There never was a time when we ever made a more tempting array of Mid-Summer Dress Goods. The fresh new designs, delightful in appearance invite your admiration. Besides the wide range of materials and patterns, the values run all the way from very cheap to very good, so no matter what amount of money you have to expend we can give you most and best for it.

**Muslins, Voiles, Plain and Fancy Silk Mulls and
Crepes, etc., Fancy Muslins, White Goods
White Shoes, and Hose**

These goods are here to your hearts' content

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HAYING TOOLS

of all kinds, including Forks, Rakes, Scythes, Snaths, Blocks, Grapples and Warp of all sizes.

Most of these are carried over from last year, so we can sell them cheaper

We also have plenty of Paris Green and Blue Vitriol (99% pure) Arsenoid, Lime, etc., for the potatoes.

Straw Hats, Light Shoes and Underwear for the haying.

In ladies goods we have plenty of Summer Dry Goods, including Blouses, Middies, Skirts, White Underwear, Hosiery in colors and black, Prints, Cottons, Ginghams, Voils, Crepes, Striped Goods, etc.

In Groceries we are ahead of the game as usual, and have a large stock bought before the recent advances, and we are giving our customers the benefit of this saving.

We are paying MORE for Butter and Eggs than any of our competitors, so it will pay you to call us up if you have any of these to sell.

We have two type writers, one a brand new No. 4 Underwood, and the other a second hand Empire (in perfect repair and running order) and as we do not require both will sell either at a bargain. Also a second hand Automobile, 5 passenger McLaughlin-Buick, in good repair, and will be sold at a snap and on easy terms.

We are the only STRICTLY CASH STORE IN THIS VICINITY and so are in a good position to do better for our customers than our competitors.

S. W. SMITH

The Cash Store

N. B. Phone 3-2

EAST FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

Farmers' Phone 18-2

ENJOYED A TRIP IN THE AIR

Sub. Lieut. MacCallum Delighted
With Experience

Sub-Lieut. F. A. MacCallum, R. N. V. R., of the submarine destroyer H. M. M. L. 270, writing to his parents, Postmaster and Mrs. MacCallum, from Dover, Eng., says: "I was up in an aeroplane on Monday. The flight lasted forty minutes and we got up about 3,200 feet. We were over the land most of the time, but had a little fly seawards. I was with a Canadian by the name of Campbell, from London, Ont. He is presently attached to the Royal Flying Corps here. Really, I never thought flying could be anything like as interesting and as exciting as it is. The funny part of the whole thing was his doing all sorts of stunts with me. I never dreamed that he was going to do more than a level flight, but the first thing I knew he had me upside down, and all sorts of things. At 2,800 feet we looped the loop twice. The first time I was a little dizzy, but did not mind the second one in the least. Of course it is done, or rather started, at an awful speed as you go downwards at 120 miles an hour, then up you go over. The machine stops a few seconds when you are exactly upside down so that you are able to see the ground, etc., under you; but of course it seems above you, in fact you don't just know where you are. We also did the "stall," "bank" and "Immelman turn." To stall, the plane goes down at full speed and then straight up until the engine stalls on account of not being able to drive her any further. She then shoots backward on her own for some four or five hundred feet until he is able to right her. It is quite exciting enough for anyone. The "bank" is much the same, only you go sideways instead of downwards. I think the "Immelman turn" is about the most exciting of all as you simply come down out of the air as fast as possible, turning round and round like a corkscrew. We started it at 2,900 feet and stopped turning at nearly 500. In that time I think he said we turned seven times, so you see we go round pretty rapidly. I am simply wild over it. Campbell wants to take me for a long flight, perhaps London or to France. He's not sure that he can get permission just now. You don't want to worry about it the least, as there is absolutely no danger at all when the chap knows his job, and apparently this fellow does; anyway he is one of their crack flyers in this part of the country."

MR. CARVELL, M. P., ON CONSCRIPTION

(Toronto Telegram, Conservative) Frank B. Carvell, of Carleton, carries a well-earned reputation of being the hardest-headed, hardest hitting political fighter Canada has produced in these later years. He has recognized neither Queensbury nor any other rules, but by rough and tumble methods has established a get-there record, and earned the respect, if not the reverence, of all opponents. Accordingly, members flocked to their seats to hear how he would range himself up alongside a Government he had fought so fiercely, to support conscription and give the necessary reinforcement to the Canadians in France.

He didn't keep them waiting long, nor did they have to lean forward to catch his words. He came not as a singer to repentance. Standing erect in his place in the House, his tall figure carrying its old menace, no feature of his somewhat harsh face relaxing for an instant, he spoke in the clear, firm tones that have so often made every reporter in the gallery take a fresh grasp of his pencil and get busy. As usual, he went straight to the point.

"For the past two years and a half, no man in the House of Commons has criticized the conduct of the Government in the management of this war to the same extent that I have done", was one of his earliest remarks. Then he told a few of the things he had criticized, and wound up in true Carvellian style: "I have no apology to make and take nothing back which I have said." Moreover, he told them that should circumstances warrant it, he would do it again.

Having thus made his position clear, the man from Carleton went on to show that he is a Canadian as well as a critic. And he did it well. Not that he orated or elocuted. Parts of his speech read as if they would lend themselves to flourish. But he didn't raise his voice or wave his hands. Even that menacing finger that was wont to make Sir Sam Hughes jump out of his seat like a jack-in-the-box, was strangely inactive.

He had a few things to tell the House. He told them, and that was all there was to it. But those few remarks were listened to with an interest and attention that eloquence seldom commands. This man was telling where he stood, and why he stood. He wasn't talking politics. And even those who didn't agree with him gave him their respect.

SAFETY IN THUNDERSTORMS

Some Useful Information That May
Save Lives

If you find yourself indoors during a thunderstorm, don't go near a stove; it is dangerous. Keep away from the chimney; avoid the close vicinity of the telephone, and don't touch a "screen" door.

If a house be struck by lightning there is no place inside of it that is safe. The death dealing agent may penetrate anywhere, rendering escape impossible. But some places, such as those above mentioned, are more dangerous than others.

Out of doors, in a thunderstorm, the safest place is in the woods. Lightning may strike a tree, but it is not likely to be the one under which you have taken shelter. On the other hand, under such circumstances, the most foolish thing you can do is to stand beneath an isolated tree. But an open shed, especially if at some distance from large buildings, is nearly if not quite as dangerous.

Never go near a wire fence during a thunderstorm. Even in a house that has no lightning-rod you have a much better chance of escaping injury or death than anywhere outdoors. Even if struck indoors, you have at least one chance out of two of surviving; but if such a thing happens in the neighborhood of a tree, you will almost certainly be killed. Not more than one in thirty-five people hit under such conditions lives to know what happened.

Cattle are apt to seek shelter under isolated trees during a thunderstorm, and are often killed in consequence. It is sometimes a good idea to rod such trees on a farm, running a copper cable from the topmost branches deep into the ground.

But the way in which cattle are most commonly killed by fire from the skies is through the accident of drifting up against wire fences when a thunderstorm is raging. Lightning, collected by the fence, brings it to the herd of cowering beasts, and they perish. This sort of thing may be prevented by "earthing" the fence at intervals along its length with wires running down the posts and into the ground. Or the posts themselves be made of iron pipe.

It was Benjamin Franklin, in 1750, who suggested that damage to buildings by fire from the skies might be prevented by the erection on their summits of sharp-pointed iron rods, with the lower ends of the latter buried in the ground. The idea was bitterly opposed by the religious orders, which regarded the Quaker philosopher as an infidel proposing to interfere with a divine instrument for the punishment of sinners. The fact that lightning seemed specially disposed to assail churches did not appear to disturb this conception of theirs.

Lightning rods, when erected in these early days, were in frequent instances torn down by angry mobs, which suspected them to be accountable for failures of crops, earthquakes and other manifestations of divine displeasure. The first recognition accorded them by the Senate of Venice, which, May 9, 1773, ordered their adoption for the protection of all public buildings throughout the republic.

It is now recognized that even the most imperfect rod is likely to be better than no rod at all. Broken lengths of one have saved many a house. And, of course, if one chooses to take reasonable precautions—such as seeing to it that the rod extends deep enough in the earth to reach permanent moisture at all seasons, there is no reason why the protection afforded should not be absolutely efficient.

**WANTED:
10,000 CORDS
OF
Pulp Wood!**

peeled Spruce and fir. Wish to contract for our next winter's delivery, at prices that will surprise you. Better call at once.
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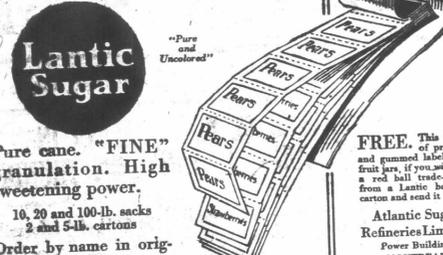
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Pure cane. "FINE" granulation. High sweetening power.
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2 and 5-lb. cartons

Order by name in original packages

FREE. This book of printed and gummed labels for fruit jars, if you will cut a red ball trade-mark from a Lantic bag or carton and send it to Atlantic Sugar Refineries Limited, Power Building, MONTREAL.

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SEND ME YOUR ADDRESS AND I WILL MAIL YOU A LIST OF RELIABLE MAIL ORDER HOUSES WHERE YOU CAN PROCURE

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and Porterie and all the other temperance beverages produced by Ready's Limited are sold by W. F. Thornton, Exchange Hotel, in lots of 1-4, 1-2, 1 dozen or more.

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For Liquor and Drug Habits

When you have taken this treatment in the privacy of your own home for three days you are just as good a man mentally and physically as you were before you commenced to drink and you will have no desire, appetite or craving for liquor in any form. Each treatment is specially prepared for each case under supervision of a registered physician. Send for interesting literature etc.

The Home Treatment Co., - Grand Falls, N. B.

All in the Game

The Toronto Globe says:—"There has been a just demand that the conscription of men be accompanied by measures which will require real service or sacrifice from others who remain in the country, sheltered behind their comrades at the front. Those who urge the conscription of wealth and the organization of the national resources and of the material power of the country cannot consistently oppose the selective draft, which is the organization of man-power for fighting purposes. All these proposals are integral party of the one policy, which seeks to co-ordinate all the energies of the nation so that it may exert its full strength."

ECZEMA Has Stayed Cured For 15 YEARS



THE Ketchesons are well known as pioneer settlers of Hastings County, and none of them probably has a wider acquaintance than Mr. W. D. Ketcheson, who was formerly Division Court Bailiff of the Trenton Court, and is now living at 278 Front street, Belleville, Ont.

Over fifteen years ago Mr. Ketcheson was cured of an extremely severe case of eczema and piles by Dr. Chase's Ointment, and he writes now to say that the cure proved a permanent one.

In 1897 Mr. Ketcheson wrote as follows:—"I was troubled for thirty years with itching piles and eczema. I could not sleep at night, and when I got warm the itching was terrible. Eczema covered my legs down to the knees, perfectly raw. I have tried every preparation I could hear of. Seeing Dr. Chase's Ointment advertised, I procured a box, and this Ointment effected a complete cure."

On Sept. 28th, 1912, Mr. Ketcheson wrote as follows:—"I had suffered for many years from eczema and piles, and had tried doctors and everything I could hear of in vain. Reading about Dr. Chase's Ointment, I purchased it at once, and was soon completely cured. That was fifteen years ago, so there can be no doubt of the cure being a permanent one. I have met a great many people who have been cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment."

In this year of 1917 Mr. Ketcheson again confirms his cure, and expresses his wishes that others may benefit by his experience. Refuse to accept substitutes.

Dr Chase's Ointment

\$5 TO \$10 A DAY CUTTING PULPWOOD

Munition Factories Not Only Places Where Big Wages are Paid; Maine Experts Earning Highest Wages Ever Known

(Bangor Commercial)

Munition factories are not the only places where big money is earned. Right here in the State of Maine, first class woodsmen who can cut two or three cords of pulpwood a day are receiving from \$5 to \$10 a day cutting cutting by the cord for a big paper company, the great Northern, which has put the most of its pulpwood cutting on piecework basis. Any first class woodsman can cut two cords of pulpwood a day without much trouble, and by exerting himself, he can cut three or four. This means \$7.50 to \$10 a day, which is being paid to experts occasionally.

Wages in the woods this winter will be higher than ever before, ranging from \$1.40 a day for main roads wampers to \$2.75 a day for A1 cooks. This means that the lowest wage in the woods will be \$36.40 a month and board and the highest wage for men who are not bosses will be \$72.50. Never in the history of the woods of Maine have such wages been paid.

Men of no great industry or ability can get jobs in the woods at the lower wages, as long as they are able to do anything at all.

The Great Northern is evidently planning to lay in a big supply of pulpwood in anticipation of a possible labor shortage, caused by the war, as it now has a considerable supply of wood.

The sensationally high wages paid to men cutting pulpwood has not been an unmixed blessing. The more pay woodsmen get as a general rule, the less time they care to spend in the woods. It does not take a man earning \$5 a day long to pile up \$100 to his credit, and as soon as a man has that amount coming to him he begins to stir uneasily and lose ambition. Then comes a trip to Bangor or Boston to enjoy life for a brief time, spending his money, and back to the woods again.

The men who are paid by the cord for cutting pulpwood pay the company for their board at 75 cents a day, but otherwise their working conditions are the same as if they were employed by the month. They have the identical comfortable camp accommodation and plenty of the best food.

Aroostook Junction

Mrs. Robert Perry returned to her home in Presque Isle Wednesday.

LeBaron Hopkins of Alde shot, N. S., arrived in the village Saturday.

Mr. McLaren and Mr. Robertson of St. John, inspectors of customs, were in the village over Sunday and were guests at R. Kelly's.

Mrs. Turney of Jacksonville is spending a week or so with her sister, Mrs. T. H. Manzer.

Mrs. Jacques, who has been nursing Mrs. H. True, returned to her home in Woodstock Monday.

Miss Stella Grant spent Sunday with friends at Plaster Rock.

Master Allen Turney of Jacksonville is spending a few days at the home of his aunt, Mrs. T. H. Manzer.

The Misses Lillian Howard of Campbellton and Beatrice Murphy of St. John are guests of Mrs. J. W. Howard.

A dance was given Friday evening in the old schoolhouse by the bachelor girls of Aroostook and although the weather was very unfavorable quite a number were present and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all. Refreshments of ice cream and

cake were sold and over \$23.00 taken in. The balance left after expenses were paid, about \$14.00, was given to the Red Cross Society for their work.—Fr. Fairfield Review.

Fielding Facts

The farmers of Fielding are getting quite uneasy about the weather for fear they cannot get their hay. They say they have a bumper crop but no weather to get it. They will have to trust to Providence for that.

Henry Lovely who was burnt out in May is building himself a nice cement based potato house. Fred Guiggy is the man in charge of the work.

Bennie Briggs is building a new barn on his lot. David White has the job to build it for him.

John Briggs and wife have gone to Plaster Rock to visit their daughter, Mrs. F. Lovely.

If you want a square deal call at the Cedar Hedge store run by J. H. Noble. He pays cash for butter and eggs.

Miss Nellie Bell has been calling on her aunt, Mrs. Douglas Schriver.

Bennie Briggs and wife and little kid came to visit her mother, Mrs. Fred Guiggy. They returned the same day.

Percy White is hauling lumber from Lockhart's mill to build a new house. He intends to build this fall.

Struck by Lightning Three Times

For the third time within three weeks lightning has struck the house of Manasseh Dunphy at Springhill, each time the occupants of the house escaping without injury. Shortly before 5 o'clock Sunday morning lightning struck the home coming in by the chimney in the bedroom where Mr. and Mrs. Dunphy were in bed, making a circuit of the room, went out through a small hole directly over Mrs. Dunphy's head. It next visited the parlor, where it tore away part of the window sash in the large window, then it went to the dining room, where the paper was splintered and the wood scattered over the room. It next visited the cellar and went out.

During the storm last week the lightning struck the ell of the house.

Fair Proposition

The Amherst News puts it this way: "A few days ago we received a letter from a subscriber residing at Shinimocous Bridge. He wrote us to the effect that he had taken our paper for over forty years and would continue to do so if we would give it to him for the old price of \$1 per year. We will make our subscriber a sporting offer which we think he should accept—We will give him the News and Sentinel for 50 cents per year if he will sell us our pork, beef, geese, turkeys, potatoes and vegetables at the same prices that he sold them forty years ago. We shall look for an early acceptance of the challenge and will expect to have our cellar and bins filled with products from our subscriber's farm."

Women's Institute Elects Officers

On Monday of last week Hartland Women's Institute elected officers for the year as follows:

Mrs. L. E. McFarland, president.

Mrs. C. E. Allen, 1st vice-pres. Mrs. F. R. Kelley, 2nd vice-pres. Mrs. L. Ray Montgomery, sec-treas.

Mrs. W. D. Keith, Mrs. R. J. Potts, Mrs. O. I. Clark, directors. Miss Lide Reid, auditor.

Riverside Camp Meeting

The annual camp meeting will be held at Riverside Camp Ground, Robinson, Maine, Aug. 3-13. A large number of Ministers and workers will take part in the services.

CANADA'S BEST BREAD AND PASTRY



is Baked from

PURITY FLOUR

the Perfectly Milled Product of the World's Best Wheat

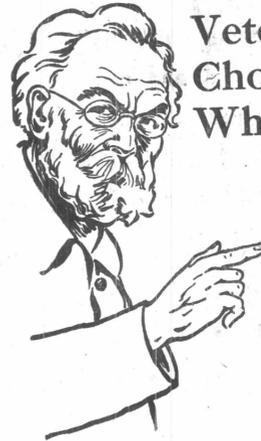
NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION

THE PURITY FLOUR COOK BOOK—a general purpose publication on the culinary art, containing between its handsome grey and gold covers the latest advice on food preparation.

A real service to the housewife. Not a publication to exploit the sale of any one food product, but a collection of tried and tested recipes from the pen of Miss E. Warner, food specialist and Domestic Science Expert, for the preparation of all manner of dishes for the daily menu, as well as economical suggestions for preparing delicious confections and dainty dishes, which add the necessary variety to the ordinary meal.

Mailed postpaid to any address for 20 cents.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS COMPANY, LIMITED
TORONTO—WINNIPEG



Veteran Painters Choose This White Lead



They do so because their own practical experience has confirmed tradition, which stamps it as the purest, whitest, longest-living white lead produced.

If these experienced painters, who are the best judges of white lead, pronounce

Brandram's Genuine B. B. White Lead

to be their invariable selection, you are using common sense in profiting by their judgment.

Ensure a paint that will not disappoint by using this ideal white lead as its base.

We will be glad to supply your requirements at market prices

C. R. DeWitt - Dealer

AUTOINTOXICATION OR SELF-POISONING

The Dangerous Condition Which Produces Many Well Known Diseases.

HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THIS TROUBLE

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" — The Wonderful Fruit Medicine — will Protect You

Auto-intoxication means self-poisoning by continuous of partial consumption, or insufficient action of the bowels.

Instead of the refuse matter passing daily from the body, it is absorbed by the blood. As a result, the Kidneys and Skin are overworked, in their efforts to rid the blood of this poisoning.

Poisoning of the blood in this way often causes Indigestion, Loss of Appetite and Disturbed Stomach. It may produce Headaches and Sleeplessness. It may irritate the Kidneys and bring on Pain in the Back, Rheumatism, Gout, and Rheumatic Pains. It is the chief cause of Eczema — and keeps the whole system unhealthy by the constant absorption into the blood of this refuse matter.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always cure Auto-intoxication or self-poisoning — as "Fruit-a-tives" acts gently on bowels, kidneys and skin, strengthens the bowels and tones up the nervous system.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The Only Grand Prize
(Highest Award)
Given to
Dictionaries
at the Panama-Pacific Exposition
was granted to
WEBSTER'S
NEW INTERNATIONAL
Superiority of Educational Merit.
This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions such as "How is Przemysl pronounced?" "Where is Flanders?" "What is a continuous voyage?" "What is a howitzer?" "What is white coal?" "How is best pronounced?" and thousands of others.
More than 400,000 Vocabulary Terms.
20,000 Geographical Subjects. 12,000 Biographical Entries. Over 1000 Illustrations. 2700 Pages. The only dictionary with the divided page — a stroke of genius.
Regular and Family Paper Editions.
Write for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. Free a set of Pocket Maps you name this paper.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

Salmon Season Extended

Fredericton, July 25—The request of the net fishermen of York county that the season for netting of salmon be made continuous until the close of the season on August 15, has been granted by the department of fisheries. This morning, Fisheries Inspector H. E. Harrison, and the secretary-treasurer of the municipality of York, both were notified that the season had been made continuous from tomorrow.

The municipal council had petitioned that such action be taken. The official reply from Ottawa was as follows:

"Ottawa, July 24, Secretary Municipality of York, Fredericton, N. B.—Continuous salmon net fishing permitted in the St. John River from Thursday, 26th inst., until the close of the season. Inspector instructed to advise fisheries officials.

G. J. DESBARATS."

The proposal of the fisheries department officials along the St. John River that the season be extended to September 1 instead of having it continuous, so that the Tobique Salmon Club and others interested in the salmon fishing on the Tobique might be given a chance to get some fish, has been turned down by the department. The decision announcement from Ottawa will permit the net fishing before the close of the season on August 15.

CAN YOUR HENS FOR WINTER USE

"Canned chicken" may be made at home in your own kitchen out of the old hens that ought to be killed anyway.

The method of operation for what is known as "straight pack" by the trade is very simple and is given in detail as follows by Dr. Robt. Barnes, Chief of the Meat and Canned Foods Division, Health of Animals Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Clean and cut up the chicken. Sort out the fleshy portions, such as the legs, thighs and breast.

Break off the protruding portions of the bones in each piece.

Pack these fleshy portions in a gem jar or other container, as closely as possible.

Add salt and pepper. (About a teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper.)

Fill to within three-quarter inch of overflowing with the liquid that comes from the balance of the chicken, process for preparing which is given below.

Place in a boiler or other vessel containing warm water and gradually bring to a boil.

For pint jars boil 2 1/2 hours.

For quart jars boil 3 1/2 hours.

For the balance of the chicken: Place in kettle and boil till the meat will strip free from the bones.

Strip off all meat and pack in jar.

Four thereon the balance of the liquid in the kettle that has not been used in the first jar. If there is not enough liquid to fill the second jar, add water. Place in boiler as above, and boil as follows:

For pint jars 1 1/2 hours.

For quart jars 2 1/2 hours.

If desired, the whole of the chicken may be prepared the same as the last part.

In all cases take care not to expose the gem jars to a sudden change of temperature.

After the jars have cooled off, examine the tops to see that the covers are air-tight.

During the cooking of the product, place the glass tops on the sealers but do not fasten them. Any steam or gas which may be generated will escape. As soon, however, as the process is finished, fasten the tops securely.

While describing the method of canning, something should be said about the poultry to be canned.

What is preferred are good, plump fowls, with fair proportion of chickens, the bones of the latter giving a firmer jelly and lessening the danger of a soupy or slushy product. As a precaution against this condition, where the pack is straight fowl, gelatine may be, and often is used.

So much has been said and written about the proper methods of starving, bleeding and plucking poultry for market that it is useless to go over them again.

One can only emphasize the necessity of exactness in carrying out the accepted principles in connection with these points, which are just as applicable to poultry to be canned as they are to those intended for market.

There is another point which it is important, although possibly its carrying out may detract from the appearance and effect the sale to an inexperienced buyer, namely, that all poultry intended for food, canned or otherwise, after being properly starved, bled and plucked, should be left undrawn and kept in a suitable temperature for a day or two in order that the chemical changes which follow the killing of the bird may have an opportunity to take place.

Beechwood News

George Maskell has sold his property and moved into the house lately occupied by Stephen Crain.
Mrs. Ezekiel DeMerchant has

RHEUMATISM ARRESTED

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

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

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

recently returned from Woodstock hospital, much improved in health, having successfully undergone an operation for appendicitis there.

Our Primitive Baptist brethren favors the church here with a sermon occasionally.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Campbell from Arthurette has bought the Gray farm and moved here.

Mr. Howlett from Bath preaches in the U. B. church here every two weeks.

C. B. Crain has purchased a fine new automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Beecher Crain spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Crain at Upper Kent.

Herbert Crain is making an addition to his house. Rainsford Giberson is doing the work.

James DeMerchant has erected a fine new house on the site of the old one that was destroyed by fire last September.

Memorial and Honor Roll Day at Connell

Memorial and Honor Roll day was held in the United Baptist church at Connell, Sunday, July 22, at 3 p.m., for our boy heroes. Eleven boys have left our church and Sunday school to fight for King and country.

Hon. B. F. Smith unveiled the Roll and said a few very touching words. As Mr. Smith unveiled the Roll, the audience arose and sang "God Save our Men." Rev. E. C. Jenkins gave a splendid address.

A silver collection was taken for the Red Cross. The church was very nicely decorated with flags, paper and flowers.

Following is the program.

Prayer—Rev. E. C. Jenkins.

Chorus—"Onward Christian Soldiers."

Recitation—"Why Hang Back?" James Nicholson.

Offering.

Solo—"Boys of the King," Miss Ella Ebbett.

Recitation—"The Kid has Gone," Dorothy Stickney.

Chorus—"Tenting To-night."

Piano Duet—"Remember Me," Miss Mary Miller and Miss Dora Tompkins.

Flag Drill by Eight Children.

Recitation—"The Flag," Helen Turner.

Violin Solo, by Miss Mary Miller with piano acc. by Miss Dora Tompkins.

Duet—"Keep the Home Fires Burning," Helen Turner and Dow Henderson.

Unveiling of Honor Roll by Hon. B. F. Smith.

Address by Rev. F. C. Jenkins—God Save the King.

Every 10c Packet of
WILSON'S FLY PADS
WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN \$8 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER

Clean to handle. Sold by all Drug-gists, Grocers and General Stores.

DR. J. E. JEWETT Dentist

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

Kilburn News

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Daggett, Misses Elva Kilburn and Joyce Daggett are spending a few days in St. John, guests at the Lansdowne.

Mrs. Phoebe Winship of Los Angeles, California, recently spent a few days with her niece, Mrs. C. B. Inman.

Willmot Rideout and son Earle, Warren Rideout, Mrs. Arnold Rideout and Miss Pearl Rideout of Somerville visited relatives here on Sunday, making the trip by auto.

Mrs. Ellen Bishop of Caribou was a guest of Mrs. J. W. Grant last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Chandler of Cambridge, Mass., are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. John Griffiths.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Inman and family recently visited relatives at Bath and Florenceville, making the trip in their new Gray-Dort car.

Donald Caldwell of Bristol was a guest at J. W. Grant's part of last week.

W. T. Oliver of Woodstock has charge of the station in absence of the regular agent, B. L. Daggett.

Mrs. Jerry Inman and little son's Raymond, Reginald and Harrison spent last week at Holmesville, the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Giberson.

Pts. Carl Milheron of the 8th Field Ambulance Corps, St. John, visited friends here last week.

ANDOVER LOCALS

Maurice Waugh of Millinocket, Me., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward Waugh.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Fraser and little daughter and Mr. Gay of St. John were in town Thursday. Mr. Gay and Mr. Fraser have returned to their home. Mrs. Fraser and little daughter are guests of Mrs. L. Bedell for two weeks.

Mrs. Charles Rolfe and two children of Presque Isle are guests of Mrs. C. Willard Turner.

Mrs. H. H. Tibbitts, Mrs. Archie Tibbitts and Miss Gertrude Tibbitts were at Upper Kent Monday, guests of Mrs. William Gaunce.

Miss Wood of Boston is visiting her friend, Miss Frances Tibbitts.

William C. Archibald of the Earncliffe Gardens, Wolfville, was calling upon Andover friends last Thursday.

Thomas B. Bedell, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Tibbitts for the past week left Thursday for his home in St. John.

Mrs. Joseph B. Porter and Miss Grace Porter spent a few days recently with friends at Beaconsfield.

Mrs. Wooding of Presque Isle who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Everett for the past two weeks has returned home.

Miss Annie Ervin, of the Telephone Exchange, motored to Woodstock with a party of friends last Wednesday.

Chipman Archibald of Woodstock was in town Wednesday and Thursday. While in town in company with his father, W. P. Archibald of Wolfville, they were guests at Dionne's Hotel, Perth.

Clarence Muckler of Caribou, who has been in the Andover Station during the absence of George Davis, has gone to Aroostook Junction for a two weeks stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Dickson and son Laurence left on Monday for their home in St. John.

Mrs. Milford Howlett of Bardsville spent a few days of last week with Mrs. Ida Baird.

Many friends in Andover will be interested to hear that Dr. Harvey Murphy of Dexter, Maine, has received the Commission as 1st Lieutenant in the United

He used a pebble to keep his mouth moist—

WE USE

WRIGLEY'S

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT

MADE IN CANADA

WRIGLEY'S

gives us a wholesome, anti-septic, refreshing confection to take the place of the cave man's pebble.

We help teeth, breath, appetite, digestion and deliciously soothe mouth and throat with this welcome sweetmeat.

Chew it after every meal

The Flavour Lasts!

States Navy. Dr. Murphy has received word to be in readiness to sail on August 15 for southern waters. The genial doctor is a brother of Mrs. S. P. and Mrs. Bertha Waite of Andover. He has friends galore who wish him all happiness and safety in the perilous work which has been committed to him.

Miss Grace Porter and Mrs. Archie Dickson were at Fort Fairfield Friday where they were guests of Mrs. Mildred Stevens.

Mrs. T. B. Bedell and three children left Monday for their home in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Kilpatrick and two children and Miss Johnson of Presque Isle were in town Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Baird and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bedell.

Dr. A. F. MacIntosh and Mrs. MacIntosh arrived in Andover Wednesday afternoon and for a time will make their home in the Presbyterian Manse.

On Thursday last Mrs. Bertha Waite received a very interesting letter from Lieutenant R. B. E. Wilson who was in Andover more than a year ago with the 140th. Lieut. Wilson who for nine months has seen active service at the front is now relieved and is in France training a squad of Canadian Soldiers for Machine Gun Service. Lieutenants McDonald and Ashworth of the 24th or 25th are also in France and had dinner a few days ago at the mess rooms with Lieut. Wilson. Upon an act of great bravery Lieut. Wilson has been awarded the Military Cross. These three young men during their stay in Andover were guests of Mrs. Bertha Waite at Hotel Andover and by their cheerful gentlemanly ways made many friends who will be glad to know that they are well and happy and content in the life that they have chosen—to do their duty for King and Country.

A Message From the Red Cross

Mrs. Belmont Tiffany has written for the August issue of Harper's Bazar a very interesting article on "A Message from the

American Red Cross to the Women of America." She especially mentions the part that women of society are taking in this great work, and also tells of the organization's rapid growth since the war began in 1914.

Mrs. Tiffany explains very clearly the different functions of the Red Cross; for instance, this is what she says about the department of Civilian Relief:

"Perhaps it is not generally known by the persons not familiar with the work that the Red Cross has a department of Military Relief coordinates and cooperates. In other words, the Red Cross is responsible for relief of all kinds for our own army and navy and is chartered to take care not only of the sick and wounded soldiers, but of all who need aid of any sort. It is also required to take care of and look after the dependent families and children of the members of the United States Army and Navy. All over the country we are doing civilian relief work."

FARMS For Sale

Write for my 1917 catalogue

A. D. HOLYOKE
Real Estate and Investments
Woodstock, N. B.

The Observer for 25c

In order to introduce The Observer into new homes in Canada, we will send the paper for the remainder of the year 1917 for only 25 cents. This offer is good only to those who do not now take the paper.

Write your name and address on the lines below, cut out this advertisement and enclose it with 25 cents, silver, in an envelope addressed to

The Observer Office,
Hartland, N. B.

Name.....
P. O.....

THE OBSERVER

Fred. H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.
Advertising Rates made known on application.
Published by The Observer Limited
Bristol, New Brunswick

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The contract rate for commercial ads is 10 cents per inch per insertion. Single insertions cost as follows:

2 to 12 inch ad.	15c per inch
1 col.	2.50
1/2 page	1.50
1/4 page	6.50
1 page	\$12.00

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To the United States, \$1.25 a year, in advance.

Subscriptions are not discontinued unless request is made by mail or in person, and all arrears are paid. Subscribers will receive a statement of account when subscriptions become due.

Vol. IX AUG. 2, 1917 No. 8

Eddie Souci of St. Leonards was a week-end guest of his sister, Mrs. C. R. Violette. Mr. Souci is now a traveller for Brock & Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Day and son, Harold, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. DeWitt and F. F. Plumer motored to Piquette Isle yesterday to witness the races.

Wanted: A good, productive farm somewhere in Carleton county, near a railway station. For further particulars call or write The Observer office, Hartland.

In last week's issue of The Observer it was stated that lightning burned a barn on the J. A. Parker farm at Chester. This was not the fact; the barn was on another property.

A party, conveyed in three autos, went from Peel on Thursday and spent the evening at Mount Pleasant, guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Campbell. A pleasant time was spent and refreshments of strawberries and cream with fixin's were served.

Last Friday evening a Woodstock base ball team came up and tried conclusions with the Hartland team with the result that the visitors were beaten 14 to 4. A return game is called, to play at Island Park, Woodstock, tomorrow night.

Rev. A. A. Rideout of Dorchester, Mass., has been visiting friends in Fredericton, where he attended Normal School, the University, and was pastor of the Brunswick street Baptist church. Mr. Rideout is a Hartland boy who has made himself prominent in his calling.

The following is taken from a letter to the local Red Cross and explains itself: "Lady Tilley also wished me to convey to the members of your Branch our appreciation of the interest taken in this appeal for the French wounded and Prisoners of War, and our thanks for the efforts which they made on behalf of this fund."

J. S. Knight of St. John is a visitor in town today. It is five years since he was here before although in past years he was very well known along the St. John river as a traveller for W. C. Pitfield & Co., and later for Vassie & Co., with whom he is still employed. Probably there never was a traveller along the river better known or more popular than Mr. Knight, and none can count his friends in larger numbers. Ill health compelled his retirement from the road, but he still is actively connected with the firm of Vassie & Co., of which, by way of passing, it may be mentioned that Premier Foster is president.

Card of Thanks

We wish to return heartfelt thanks to the friends and neighbours, who through the long illness of our husband and father showed us so great kindness, and at the time of his death so much sympathy. We are particularly appreciative of the music rendered by the choir of East Florenceville.

Mrs. W. F. Gallupe and family.

GRAND FALLS LOCALS

Lawrence McCluskey spent Sunday in town.

H. S. Wade of Perth was in town by auto last week.

T. Corey has gone to Quebec for a few days.

Mrs. Donlin of Bangor is a guest at the Minto this week.

R. Kertson is wiring the hospital for electric lights.

Miss Kathleen Estey came home from Andover Wednesday.

Miss Helen Kelly is visiting relatives in Gillespie a few days.

Bert Bell of Fort Fairfield was a recent visitor in town.

William McLaughlan of Lime-stone was in town Sunday.

Miss Myra Hennig visited friends in Plaster Rock Sunday.

Mrs. H. Bonnell and children are visiting friends in Carleton county for a month.

Miss Beatrice Burgess is home from St. John to spend her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Dixon and Miss Zaida Hallett were in Van Buren Saturday.

The ladies of the Mission Band held a picnic out at Merritt's farm on Thursday last. A very enjoyable time was had by all who attended.

Miss Mary Hitchcock and friend are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rider out.

Miss Alva Smith of St. Stephen is visiting Mrs. John Day for a few weeks.

Max White returned home Wednesday from a visit in Royalton.

Mrs. R. P. Donald and little daughter Helen came home Thursday from a two months trip to Chatham and other cities.

William West who has been in British Columbia a number of years is visiting his mother and sister here.

Mrs. F. B. Wilson is quite ill with typhoid fever. Miss Draper of Northampton is nursing her.

The Ryan Brothers are building a potato house near the C. P. R. station.

Mrs. George McMillan and Master Herman McMillan returned Wednesday from a three weeks trip to Bowdoinham and Old Orchard, Maine, and Rochester, New Hampshire.

The town has got busy on the streets and sidewalks and some good work is being done, especially on Chapel st., where the street is being graded and the old plank sidewalk taken up and a gravel one built. It will be a great improvement.

THE NEW TOWN

District of St. Mary's and Gibson Officially Incorporated by Proclamation in Royal Gazette

On July 9 a meeting of citizens discussed the question of incorporating the village as a town, and adjournment was made until Aug. 9. A still further adjournment is now ordered until Aug. 20.

The Fredericton Gleaner says: The former districts of St. Mary's and Gibson having been officially incorporated by proclamation in the Royal Gazette under the name of the Town of Devon, the people of the new Municipality are gratified at the result of their recent election for that purpose, and the next step will be the appointment of a returning officer to hold an election for a governing board, consisting of a Mayor and eight Aldermen. This, that officer must do ten days after his appointment; and meanwhile the inhabitants of the new district constitute what is now known as the Town of Devon. The enterprising people there have taken hold of the movement with a will and it would not be surprising to see a lively contest for the new vice honors.

Observer 6 months for 25c.

CENTREVILLE NEWS

Sunday was an ideal summer day neither too hot or too cold. There was a steady stream of automobiles all day long. A large number of Maine cars kept our custom house pretty busy.

Haying will be started in earnest this week. The crop is the best for years and better quality than last year. Notwithstanding the wet season, potatoes are looking fine and promise a good yield.

Misses Logan of Fredericton are visiting at Mrs. F. K. McKenzie's.

Miss Florence Wilson is visiting her brother, Glenn Wilson.

Fred Burns of Houlton is visiting David Burt, jr.

Mr. Aegan, the Chalmers service man, spent last week here with the local agent, Burt Cliff.

Herb Long spent Friday in Woodstock.

Dr. and Mrs. Brown, Miss Vera Brown, Miss Hazel Margison and Carl Brown made a trip to Fredericton last Monday by auto.

David Burt took a load of young people to Houlton and Nickerson Lake Sunday.

Burt Cliff and parents, Misses Florence and Robin Wilson and Mr. Aegan also spent Sunday at the Lake.

A. J. Lee and wife and C. H. Sullivan and wife and Muriel were at Perth and Andover Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ethel Longworth of Montreal is visiting her friend, Miss Vera Brown. Miss Longworth is on the staff of the Montreal Star.

Rev. S. Johnston and family left Saturday on the Valley Road for Chipman for a short visit.

S. A. Perkins left Monday for California to visit his youngest daughter, Mrs. Ennis, who is very seriously ill.

The young people had a very enjoyable dance in the Opera House last Friday evening in honor of the several young lady visitors in the village.

A FINE GARAGE

The Foresters' Hall building which is being fitted by Hagerman & Hatfield for a garage is nearing completion. The building is 35x70 feet on the ground with an annex at the rear. The ground floor is of concrete and is very nearly on a level with Main street to which the main entrance opens. This floor will be used for the housing of the cars of regular patrons as well as transient travellers, and affords ample accommodation for the purpose. At the right of the entrance is the business office which will be nicely fitted up and well lighted, while nearby is a stairway leading to the ladies' parlor. This will be fitted with lavatories, couches, chairs, etc., and will afford accommodation for those who desire to rest while cars are being repaired, or for making their toilet after a long journey and before appearing on the street.

At the rear of the building a shed in which cars may be washed is built and a hose is placed so conveniently all parts of a car may be of easy access.

A gasoline tank of large capacity is sunk in the ground and will be available from inside the building at all times. A large pressure tank will afford any quantity of compressed air for tires.

The second floor of the building is for the repair department which will be fitted with all mechanical devices for quick service. To this floor a graded way is made from the rear of the building and cars can easily be run up.

It is the intention of the proprietors to make this one of the finest garages on the river, and the most expert most work-men will be employed.

Hagerman & Hatfield are agents for Gray-Dort and McLaughlin cars and have just unloaded their fourth carload of Gray-Dorts—a beautiful automobile fast coming into popularity.

Bristol Events

Mrs. Clyde Shaw and Master Cedric returned from Perth on Wednesday.

Misses Lily and Alice Long and Master John of Mars Hill are the guests of their uncle, Gordon Long.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers and children motored to Waterville on Sunday and were guests of Mrs. Rogers sister, Mrs. Harvey Lipsett.

Mrs. Burt Brooks and children returned from Foreston last week.

Mrs. George Boyer and daughter Ruth spent the week end as guests of her niece, Mrs. Harry Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Neville Jensen of Somerville were week end guests of Mrs. Jensen's parent's, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ransford Lovely spent Sunday, guests of Mr. Lovely's brother, A. B. Lovely at Florenceville.

Miss Baulah Phillips arrived home from New York on Friday. Her many friends are glad to hear she has recovered from her recent operation.

Miss Lucy Greer of Woodstock is visiting Mrs. A. W. Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Grass and children of Mars Hill were guests over Sunday of Mrs. Grass's mother, Mrs. Hodgson.

Mr. and Mrs. William Foulton and children of Ft. Fairfield motored here on Sunday and were guests of Mr. Foulton's sister, Mrs. Tom Darkis.

Miss Neta McCormack is visiting relatives in Woodstock.

Miss Viola Shaw was united in marriage to Stanley Peters on July 30, at Hartland by Rev. P. J. Trafton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Nightingale accompanied by friends motored from Ft. Fairfield on Sunday and were guests of Miss Velma Shaw.

The many friends of Mrs. Roy Estabrooks are sorry to hear of her illness.

Mrs. Ernest Sewell and children are guests of her mother, Mrs. Sandford Estabrooks.

Miss Madeline Lockhart of Wapeke is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Lewis Lockhart.

Mrs. Charles McCormack and son Aubrey are visiting friends in Houlton.

Mrs. Gladstone Merritt and children of Bath spent Friday as guests of Mrs. James Bell.

Miss Maude Darkis went to Ft. Fairfield on Sunday to visit her uncle, William Foulton.

William F. Gallupe

Florenceville and the parish of Wicklow mourns the death of William F. Gallupe, which occurred at his home at Bridgewater Me., on July 25 after two years illness. He was born in Wicklow on Oct. 3, 1850, and lived there the most of his life. He was a son of the late William Gallupe and has numerous relatives in various parts of the county.

Mr. Gallupe is survived by his wife, who was Amelia Little of Grand Lake, and nine children: William E. of Fort Fairfield, Clyde B. of Toronto; Mrs. R. W. Ballou of Brighton, Mass., Mrs. C. T. Hartley, Mrs. R. S. Semple, Mrs. F. L. Tompkins, Mrs. H. W. Stiles, all of East Florenceville, and Misses Mabel and Juanita at home.

Services were conducted at Bridgewater by Rev. Mr. Sander-son, pastor of the Baptist church of which the deceased was a member.

Kilburn News

W. H. Wright, Perry Wright and Elsie Wright of Stevensville, Burton McAlary of Caribou, and Mrs. M. Armstrong of Perth were guests at J. W. Grant's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Bishop and children, Mabelle and Kathleen, of Woodland, visited relatives here on Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Grant, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Frances Mc-

Lean of Bristol, is visiting relatives at Stevensville.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Marshall of Mars Hill were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hanford Grant on Sunday.

HOT WEATHER GOODS!

Light, Cool Straw Hats

Stylish Sport Shirts

Balbriggan Underwear

in 2-piece and Combinations

Hartland Clothing Co. Limited

Blue Vitriol Arsenate of Lead Paris Green

We have these goods in limited quantities only, and we advise farmers to buy early to make sure of a supply

Here's a Valuable Recipe:

This recipe is from the Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa and is recommended as the best poison for Colorado Striped Potato Beetle, which is the baptismal name of the common "Tater Bug":

1/2 lb Paris Green
1 1/2 lb Dry Arsenate of Lead
(equal to 2 1/2 lbs arsenate paste.)
40 gals. Water

This spray may used without Bourdeaux, or 40 gals. of Bourdeaux may be used in place of the water.

To get big crops, "Spray and Cultivate, Spray and Cultivate"

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., Ltd.

Wholesale and Retail Druggists

VICTOR TALKING MACHINES

in prices \$21 up, and a large choice of records at 90 cents up! Come hear the music. Buy a machine; the terms are easy

C. R. VIOLETTE

Expert and Quick Repairs of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, etc.; Issuer of Marriage Licenses; Agent Crown Tailoring Co. and Victor Talking Machines.

Local News and Personal Items

Miss Inez Hovey has returned from Lowell.

Mrs. Alfred Moore and children went on Friday for a visit in Houlton.

New Pumps—Black and white, also late styles in Ladies' Boots, at Carr's.

Wallace, Noddin of Presque Isle has been visiting John Noddin.

Mrs. Shannon and Miss Cora Shannon of Greenfield are guests of Mrs. A. W. Kyle.

Miss Helen Rowley of Foreston was a guest of Mrs. Franchette last week.

Cats for sale: Four months old on Aug. 3. Enquire for further particulars of Thomas McCrea, Peel.

A new lot of ladies' white waists, collars, belts, aprons, and house dresses expected this week at Carr's.

Wanted—any quantity of peeled spruce, fir and poplar, pulpwood delivered at any railway station. Hatfield & Scott.

A few days ago David Underhill received the sad news of the death at the front of his nephew, Arnold Steeves, who was very well known here.

S. S. Miller took his family to St. Stephen last week. They will spend several weeks in their cottage at the Ledges. Mr. Miller will go down again for the week-end.

Mrs. Harold Montgomery of Campbellton is a guest of her sister, Mrs. I. B. Curtis, and also a visitor at the home of her parents, Ex-sheriff and Mrs. Hayward at Coldstream.

Dr. Curtis since Monday has been the owner of a handsome new Chalmers car, the first of the kind to be purchased by a Hartland man. The deal was made through A. D. Holyoke of Woodstock.

Randolph W. DeGrass, a well known farmer of Waterville, died on Saturday, July 21, after a period of illhealth extending over six months. The funeral was held at the United Baptist church at Waterville on the following Monday, the service being conducted by Rev. J. D. Wetmore. Mr. DeGrass was a son of the late Edward DeGrass and was 67 years old. He is survived by his wife, a daughter of the late John Lipssett of St. Thomas, and one son, Arthur, and five grandchildren.

Walter Shaw of Woodstock was in the village on Monday.

Estey & Curtis have for sale about 15 M second clear cedar shingles.

Miss Sadie McMullin of East Florenceville has been a guest of Miss Mary McMullin.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Simms and son Graham of Woodstock are spending a few weeks at Windsor.

T. J. Hurley supplies fresh potatoes, beans, etc., from his garden right along now.

You can still get Paris green at Carr's, but don't put off buying. It is getting scarce.

Miss Mildred Howard of Boston and Miss Vera Carr of Fredericton are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carr.

All who have not yet paid their road taxes are requested to do so at once to save additional costs. Henry Tealie, Supervisor.

Mrs. Wallace of Burt's Corner is visiting at the home of David Underhill and also her brother, F. D. Flewelling at Avondale.

On Sunday afternoon, Rev. N. Franchette (Anglican) held service for the Methodist congregation at Oakville, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. G. S. Helps.

Two more carloads of automobiles were unloaded last week—a lot of Gray-Dorts for Hagerman & Hatfield and another of the new Chevrolets for J. Clark & Son.

On Tuesday Mr. and Miss Wright of Fort Fairfield, Misses Phoebe and Estella Grant of Kilmore motored to Hartland and were guests of Miss Mattie Rideout.

Frank Pratt of Carlisle has purchased the James Seeley farm at Ashland. This property had been acquired by Frank Graham about two years ago, and the more recent transfer was made through the real estate agency of R. W. Cameron.

The Star Bible Class of the United Baptist church held their annual picnic on Mrs. R. L. York's lawn at Somerville on Friday. There were fifty members present and a very pleasant time was spent. This class is the second largest in the school and should be attended by all the married ladies of the school and church. Officers are as follows: Teacher, A. F. Campbell; president, Mrs. R. L. York; secretary, Mrs. H. D. Keswick; treasurer, Mrs. C. A. Craig.

William Featherstone has moved his family to Woodstock.

Coarse sales going to be higher. Buy now at Carr's.

Mrs. Andrew Aiton returned on Saturday from a visit of several weeks on the Pacific coast.

A new lot of steel beds, mattresses, wire springs, cots, etc., expected this week at Carr's.

Miss Helen Estabrooks of Chester was a visitor in town on Tuesday.

Misses Gretchen and Muriel Smith of Woodstock have been recent guests at The Rectory.

Who wants to buy four acres of good standing hay? Apply quick to the editor of The Observer.

Hatfield & Scott wish to purchase several hundred tons of good hay for immediate shipment.

F. C. Squires and party, George Boyer and A. D. Holyoke motored up from Woodstock on Monday.

Mrs. Hattie Pierce and Miss Merritt of Boston are guests of their cousin, Mrs. Sidney Hagerman.

Rev. W. B. Crowell of Windsor and Rev. I. E. VanWart of Coldstream were visitors here yesterday.

Wanted: At the Exchange Hotel, East Florenceville, N. B., a cook and chamber girl. Apply to C. M. Dow, proprietor.

William Oldham of Woodstock was here yesterday and erected tombstone in E. M. Stevens' lot at the Bradley cemetery.

Mrs. Harry T. Steeves and children of Woodstock are visiting at the home of Archie Scott at Glassville.

Saturday night quite a sharp frost struck many localities, but not to such extent as to do much damage.

C. C. Carr has moved from the C. R. DeWitt building to the Keith tenement at the foot of Maple street.

G. B. Nixon yesterday received from Ontario two pairs of beautiful draft Percherons, weighing 2850 and 3050.

The Red Cross wishes to thank the young girls who willingly and with much success sold tags for them on Friday's Day.

Lost, between Bath and Aroostook Junction, an auto number plate, 28969. The finder will kindly notify Joseph L. Shaw, Bath, N. B.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Thornton, Mr. and Mrs. Brazil Seeley and Kenneth Keith motored to Fort Fairfield and Presque Isle.

Keith & Plummer Limited will sell the balance of their summer millinery at greatly reduced prices during the next three weeks.

Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Keith, Kenneth Keith and Miss Andrews started on a motor trip to St. John and Moncton.

Yesterday, at the bride's home at Bedell Settlement, Elmer Hatfield of Mount Pleasant and Miss Annie Belle Cunningham were united in marriage.

The engagement has been announced this week of Miss Doris Sayre, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Sayre of St. John, to Mr. F. R. Taylor, the well known barrister living at Rothsay.

His Lordship Bishop Richardson is expected to be in Hartland next Thursday at which time Rev. F. Franchette will offer a comparatively large class for confirmation. There will also be confirmation service at Glassville on the following day.

Florenceville Patriotic Committee will observe Aug. 4—the third anniversary of Britain's entry into the world-war—in splendid style. There will be a mass meeting on Hon. B. F. Smith's lawn with fitting speeches and singing. Fort Fairfield band has been secured for the occasion. The Women's Institute will serve ice cream and candy, and a big crowd is anticipated.

On Saturday a telephone message was received by some people in the village asking if arrangements could be made for a baptism in the St. John river at Hartland. A minister was secured and the appointment made for four o'clock Sunday afternoon. A large crowd assembled and the minister waited an hour, but no candidates arrived. The people who desired this rather out of the way procedure were said to be visitors from the southern States, who had motored along the St. John, were impressed with its beauty, and desired that its placid waters be used for the mystical washing away of their sins.

The guaranteed Alaska Line of High Grade Brass and "Electro-Weld" Steel Bedsteads, "Woven-Weld" Link Fabric and Coil Steel Couches and Bed Springs, Cribs Mattresses, etc



All For Sale at

CARR'S



Call and examine them and don't buy elsewhere

Haying and Garden Tools

Pitching Warp 30 and 32c

This has been the price we have been selling at all the season, but we cannot get more to sell at this price. Therefore make haste to get yours from our present stock. Tripping Rope, Blocks and Rigging all at attractive prices.

Scythes and Snaths

We have stocked the best goods available and are making prices low as possible for the best grade of goods.

Forks and Hand Rakes

In these we have the best to be had, good strong handles and well tempered steel. If these goods cost more than formerly their sturdy build makes up for the increase in price.

Keep Out the Flies

Flies breed disease and misery untold. Keep the pests out with our effective Screen Doors and Windows. Swat the pests when they get in—we have all the tools for swatting flies including something new and handy. Fly traps, fly poisons and fly papers.

It is Preserving Time

and our line of Stew Kettles and preserving utensils in Tin and Granite Ware is complete.

Garden Rakes, Hoes, etc

For the man working a small piece of ground we have all the hand tools known that will make his back-breaking job easier.

Blue Vitriol and Bourdeaux Mixture

If you want to ensure your crop of potatoes you must use these. This hot damp weather is dangerous. Spray, spray, spray.

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

Harvest Machinery

The best value; the easiest terms; the best all-round satisfaction. That is what you get in the purchase of Frost & Wood Farm Machinery.

Our Fourth Car of Gray-Dorts

—the car that has become instantly popular through its beauty and proved service—has just been unloaded and we are showing the beauties at our garage

Hagerman & Hatfield

Dealers in Gray-Dort and McLaughlin Cars.

SHINGLES

in both Steel and Cedar, all grades, at lowest possible prices

B. C. Flooring and Sheathing
Doors, Windows and Mouldings

in stock and special sizes to order

Gasoline Engines and Grinders, Portland Cement, Auto Supplies

J. W. Montgomery

Hardware of Every Description

GODDESS CORSET

This splendid laced-front Corset is shown in this village for the first time.

It is made of fine coutil and is well boned.

It has no equal for style, fit and comfort.

Come and see it.



F. F. PLUMER

Furniture

Dry Goods

Groceries

Hagerman's Block, End-of-the-Bridge

SCOTTY

BY COLIN MCKAY

The brigantine, stripped to topmasts, was running before a southerly gale, plunging excitedly through the racing surges, piling athwart her sheering bows tumbling arches of crystal foam. The mate, an ancient sea-bear, bulky in oilskins, stood by the mainmast, watching the heaving decks, the straining sails, with impassive countenance and steadfast old eyes. Presently he glanced astern where the heavens were banking up with bulging blue-black cloud-masses in titanic convulsions; then, shouting athwart, he swung back the hood of the compass.

"The captain, you'd better come up here."

A young man with an unwholesome and irritable aspect poked his head above the scuttle and looked around quizzically.

"What's the matter now?"

"Time to hoist, to sir."

"Hoist to—in this breeze!" snapped the skipper. "Get out! I call late to make that tax to-day some time."

"You'll not do it, sir. It'll be blowing feather-white before long, and then, as the skipper said, the sooner you hoist to, the better."

The captain's cadaverous countenance darkened with wrath and his fishy eyes blinked furiously.

"I'm running this ship," he snarled in his nasal, nagging tones. "I'll have her on a lee shore in a howling snow-storm, and maybe lose her, and all hands," responded the mate quietly.

"Oh, you're getting frightened of your precious life, are you?" snorted the skipper, baring his yellow fangs contemptuously.

"That's what you're for, the man that sells famous clippers—that made famous passages. You're an old fraud."

And you think you'll get this packet next trip, do you? Old Scotty, drunken old Scotty, master of a ship! Not if I know it. You're too old and nervous to go to sea. And growling to himself, he dropped below, hanging the scuttle behind him viciously.

The mate's old eyes blazed with murderous ferocity, and his vigorous old frame trembled violently with the vehemence of his rage. "I'll be the death of that fellow yet," he muttered savagely. "If he cheats me out of my last hope of obtaining another command, I'll—"

Suddenly he turned about and glanced at the man at the wheel—a starchy young fellow with features set in a grimace of torture, hurling the spokes back and forth with frenzied effort.

"Steering hard, Young?"

The man answered explosively in a sort of guttural cry, as though his temper had been seized to that burst of effort by the strain of his relentless labor.

"She'll kill a man, sir. Why don't you take charge of her, and leave her to? The old man's drunk or crazy."

The mate blazed at him angrily, "Answer me, you don't pass opinions!" then, turning away, he moved forward to the break of the poop and laid out in a great deep-toned voice that boomed down the wind like the roll of a drum: "Lay aft here, Johnson, and lend a hand at the wheel."

The ship sped on, bounding with fierce, bodiless leaps over the roaring billows, plunging recklessly into the roughs. She reeled before it like a wild thing, kicking up her heels as though in defiance of the great gray-headed combers warning after her like a pack of monstrous and ravening widders. She tore on, quivering and groaning, and the old mate watched her with quiet eyes.

After a time the day darkened, and, borne upon the wings of the wind, a heavy, soft snow-sweep whirring over her sea. The captain came on deck and looked about him briskly.

"At the rate she's traveling now, we ought to sight land in a few hours," he shouted cheerily.

"We're more likely to pile on a hoar," answered the mate angrily.

The captain laughed with amused contempt.

"Oh, don't excite yourself, Scotty," he growled irritably. "The weather is going to clear presently. That bank astern is the last of it; the glass is rising again. Then, with a sudden outburst of his shaven chin, and a furious blinking of his beady eyes, he added vehemently, "And don't threaten me, you old coot. If it wasn't for your gray head, I'd smash your face."

"Oh, don't let that stop you," roared the mate truculently. "I tell you again, if you run her ashore—if you cheat me out of a command—I'll kill you."

Suddenly a snow squall swooped down, black and appalling, out of the filling sky, and burst upon them. The wide, shuddering violently from the square of it seemed to spring forward like a race-horse at the prick of a spur. With a wild, scooping motion, she leaped from sea to sea, plunging her bows into the bastions of the fleecy surges till she filled her foredecks with foam.

"Get the topsails off her, Scotty," the captain yelled excitedly in a sudden blue funk.

"They'll blow off, as soon as we start the sheets," answered Scotty composedly. "And then she'll lose away and be propped for sure. You ought as well bring her to now—the sheets'll go as soon as they shake."

"Get the topsails in, I say—and be quick about it."

The captain took the wheel, and the mate went forward with the mainmast before they started a thing, both towsal yards carried away at the slings, and went over the bows in pieces; and the fore-stay, speared by a falling spar, flopped instantly into rags.

"Look, boys. She'll leave to-

now," the mate roared. And he sprang into the fore-rigging, followed by the men.

The stripped ship raved wildly to port, and a sea, catching her under the counter, flung her broadside to it—kove her nearly on her beamends in the trough. Next moment a whooping gray head pounced upon her and she was swept clean—deck-houses wrecked, but marks torn, boats gone—and the captain missing from the deck, bawling:

"Lay aft, boys, and get the trysail on her. Look alive, or she'll be falling off."

In a few minutes she had the trysail on her and lay with her head under her wing, breasting the seas and buoyantly. The mate turned to the man who had taken the wheel.

"Well, I guess the captain went down quick. I never saw a sign of him after that sea piled over her."

"Yes, sir. S'pose he was stumped or killed. Brute a sea. Thought the decks would be stove."

Old Scotty looked at the ship wallowing in the swell. He had a command again, given him by the sea, the good salt sea that he loved so long, that had not forgotten him in his old age. Slowly his hard old face broke into a smile of grim satisfaction, and his sturdy old frame seemed to swell with pride. He was master of a ship again—not much of a ship—not much of a ship for "Old Stormy" of the Petrel, the master of the smartest clipper that ever sailed the seas, and in the epic days of the sailing ship—but still a ship. He would no longer have to bear the insolence and scorn of an ignorant and ill-natured square-head—not for a while, anyway. "Serve the fool right too," he muttered grimly.

He was a vindictive old man, and after a while he went down into the after cabin, and, standing in water to his knees, began to work over a chart spread on the table. Presently he straightened up with a savage imprecation: "Curse the old! We'll be ashore if it don't clear soon. He looks around—saw a haggard and bloody face, peering at him dazedly from under the raised curtain of the captain's berth. Old Scotty had seen too many of the wonders of the deep, of the mysteries of life, not to be superstitious; but it was characteristic of the old man that he never got startled—didn't even start back. In the dim and unsteady light he gazed unflinchingly at this amazing apparition—and became aware that it was the captain himself, and in the flesh, too. When the sea broke over her, the old man had by some freak of the swirling waters, been hurled head foremost down the companion and left with just enough sense to crawl into his bunk.

"You here?" said Scotty at length. "I thought you were overboard."

"Well, I'm not," snapped the captain. "How long have I been down here?"

"Not very long. Are you hurt?"

"My head's spinning like a top—that's all," growled the captain savagely. "Send the steward here, and get out of my cabin. You can't take charge of my ship yet a while."

"I wish to God I'd taken charge of her four hours ago, and saved the sea the trouble of breaking your head," cried Scotty passionately. "She's nearer land than I thought. If you're so smart, you'd better come up, and take her in."

"Breakers—breakers under our lee!" came the startling cry from the deck. "Jump up here, sir. We're going ashore."

Scotty sprang on deck, and the skipper, who had apparently been more frightened than hurt, followed at his heels.

"Get the foresail on her," roared Scotty.

But before they reached the break of the poop she struck with a shock that threw all hands to the knees. Next moment she was caught up by a giant roller and hurled stern foremost upon the reef, bringing up with another terrific jolt. All hands scrambled into the main rigging.

The captain was crying like a child. "Oh, Scotty, what can we do?" he cried despairingly.

"Don't you Scotty me, curse you," roared the mate furiously. "You've got us in a nice fix, haven't you, with your pig-headed foolishness? You may as well say your prayers if you know any—you'll never get out of her."

The captain stopped blubbering and watched the ponderous rollers crashing over the hull beneath him. A man began to curse him bitterly. "Shut up," roared Scotty angrily. "I can do all the cursing I want to in my head, but I'll not let my tongue go. The virulence of his rage, he proceeded to curse the captain, violently, vindictively. But the captain, watching the breaking seas, didn't seem to hear.

In a little the weather cleared suddenly. They saw on either hand ragged, ranges of breakers stretched away for miles. As they gazed the sea dropped abruptly. A big boat pushed out of a little cove. One of its men gesticulated wildly as though inviting them to swim through the rollers.

Old Scotty looked at the drawn face of the captain, the dejected figures of the men, and smiled sardonically.

He had nothing to live for now—and memories of his redoubtable youth rose up suddenly and seemed to mock him. "Old Stormy"—he remembered how the rollicking clipper sailors used to sing his sail-cracking exploits in their wild chanteys—"Old Stormy" had been a mark; a man who had sailed famous ships, who had made records on all the deep-water routes. But the man he was "ad been dead these many years. "Old Stormy," drunken "Old Stormy," as a degenerate generation of seamen called him, was only an old derelict adrift upon the sea—of no more account in the modern scheme of things than a flock of foam upon a broken wave. If he—the man who as master of the Stormy Petrel wrestled the blue ribbon of the seas from the famous English clipper Star of the East—went to an owner now with his hat in his hand, he could not get a ship; he would probably be laughed at—told that the man he

claimed to be had been dead and buried years ago. Suddenly—and for the first time in his dissolute old life—he had had a morsel of respect paid him—a desperate and murderous assault against the captain, fate, his own, and the changed facts of life. As in a revealing flash of lightning, he saw the wreck of his life, and his lost soul, baffled and humiliated, became the prey of mad impulses to give his passion reign—to fling himself upon the captain, upon the men, and end it all in an orgy of violence, in a frenzy of ferocity.

"What can we do, sir?" queried a man despairingly.

Old Scotty looked at him, noticed the appeal in his strained drawn breath, recovered his grip upon himself. Surely he was going mad—what was he thinking about? If the captain didn't know his duty, he did, and he was mate with the men, what was he thinking of?

"We'll have to send a line down to them boys," he said quietly.

In a moment he dropped to the deck, and, though the waves were over him every few seconds, managed to make out a line behind a life-buoy and logline, and return to the rigging again. Presently he tossed the buoy overboard, with the line attached, and slowly but surely it was carried by the rollers across the shoal.

The boat picked it up, dropped anchor, and started the great rollers roaring over the shoal, and were filled with dismay. Now and then, as the great billow broke with thunderous tumult, they caught glimpses of rocks, jagged, black, very vicious-looking, in the seething foam. They protested frantically that they wouldn't go—that they were not prepared in the surf-dashed to pieces upon the rocks.

Scotty turned to the nearest man. "Here you, get into it," he ordered fiercely. "Get into it, and none of your nonsense. You can't stop here, and there's no time to lose. She'll break up if you don't get her up here."

Suddenly the man laughed. "Well, here goes," he shouted. And, his face shining with a sort of desperate recklessness, he clambered into the buoy. Next moment he was in the surf, and the men in the boat were hauling away with a will, the rope making not intervals, high, on a curling crest—saw him once gravely turning a somersault in the air—and finally saw him being lifted into the boat, whether alive or dead they could not tell. But the buoy was promptly hauled off again, and another man got into it. The captain started on the dangerous journey through the jaws of death.

Old Scotty looked at the captain clinging to the swaying, shivering rigging, and his grim face assumed an expression of unrestrained and glowing ferocity. The captain could not be added easily, in his old nagging, spiteful tones. "But it's hard—hard to leave a wife and children. God knows what will become of them. They had only my earnings to depend on."

Scotty looked at him curiously. Presently he had a look softer than the ferocious glitter died out of his eyes. The Dutchman had a wife and children.

"Captain, you'll go next," said Scotty dully.

The captain did not even look at him. "Oh, no—I'll wait my turn," he said wearily. "I'll pay the price of my folly, if need be."

Scotty watched the buoy skipping off towards them, and when it arrived he said again:

"Captain, you'll go next. Go to your wife and children. If I'm lost, it won't matter. There's nobody to miss me."

"No, no. I can't, man. I may be a fool, but I've some self-respect. And if you—"

Suddenly Scotty whipped out his ship-knife, and then, at risk of being slathed into the sea, flourished it in the captain's face.

"Go, you fool, go, or I'll kill you," he cried in a fury. "Go to your wife and children before it's too late. If I don't get out of here, you can say you were hurt. Go, go—before I kill you."

The spar began to totter drunkenly, and the captain, bursting into tears, scrambled hastily into the buoy, and in a moment was sliding into the surf. "And I'm a fool, too, I'm thinking," Old Scotty muttered grimly. "Throwing away my chance of life for a Dutchman. Ah, well, I've lived my life—I've had my fling." The mast suddenly seemed to spring up, the rigging parted, and spar and man plunged headlong into the sea. In a moment Scotty rose to the surface uninjured, and, all the combativeness of his indomitable old soul aroused by the shock of the icy waters, scrambled back upon the heaving spar and began to throw off his boots and clothes. Soon he noticed that the whip was jammed, and as the spar reared on a swell he saw that the captain was still in the surf. Instantly he flung himself into the water, caught hold of the hauling part, and, getting out his knife, cut the strain upon it. He was jerked under, but he held on doggedly and was drawn into the surf, where the great combers plucked him up and flung him as though he were a chip far forward, or buried him deep un-

der a mass of foam, rolling in over and over like a water-vessel. Now and then he was dashed furiously upon the rocks, but he held on to the line desperately. At last the roaring combers flung him, as though in disdain of his gray hairs, into smoother water, and he was hauled, breathless and dazed, into the boat by r-mazed and excited men.

"Good Lord!" his old Neptune him- self gasped. "The captain's dead, and so he had killed the captain after all—driven him to a dishonorable death."

Old Scotty lay full length in the stern sheets, pulling and blowing like a porpoise. Presently he gasped:

"All hands safe?"

"The captain's dead, he killed in the surf," answered the second. "But the rest of us are alive enough, though broken up a bit. Guess we'll pull through—if we don't freeze to death before we get ashore."

Old Scotty, lying there too exhausted to move, groaned heavily. And so he had killed the captain after all—driven him to a dishonorable death.

"Ah, well," he muttered, "the sea will have its way. But the captain was hurt before he left the wreck."

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A friend who is a nurse asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I began taking it that very day for I was suffering a great deal. It has already done me more good than the hospital. To anyone who is suffering as I was my advice is to stop in the first drug-store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before you go home."—Mrs. W. C. BROWN, 2844 W. 12th St., Cleveland, Ohio.



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CARVELL ON INCOME TAX

Congratulates the Government But Urges Lower Exemption Limit

In parliament on Wednesday E. B. Carvell spoke on the Income Tax Bill and said in part: It is not very often that I heartily congratulate this Government on the measures it introduces, but I do so on this occasion. I have some objection to the details, but to my mind the principle is such a step in the right direction that we can very well forgive the Government for any error of detail it may make.

No measure has passed this House since I have been here which has given me as much satisfaction as has the introduction of an income tax. I realize the tax will probably not be maintained as it is now after peace is declared. In all probability there may be a grading downwards to some extent, but I hope the income tax has become an institution in Canada, and that it will remain for all time. We must not close our eyes to the fact that enormous liabilities have been incurred in Canada in the conduct of this war, and that enormous liabilities will be incurred in the future. Everybody has come to the conclusion that this cost cannot be met by increasing the customs tax on goods coming into this country, in other words, you cannot produce sufficient revenue by customs and exercise. I know of nothing as fair and just upon everybody as an income tax. It produces a condition of affairs by which, after the war is over, we can discuss questions of trade, commerce and tariff much more intelligently than we have ever been able to discuss them. We have heard the cry "you will ruin manufacturing," and "you cannot get revenue." The minister has shown to-day—and I am satisfied it will be thoroughly demonstrated—that we can get revenue by means of an income tax.

I do not agree with the minister, however, that the exemptions should relieve the unmarried man to the extent of \$2,000 and the married man to the extent of \$3,000. I think that they should only have gone to the extent of \$1,000 and \$2,000 respectively. What I shall say now will be without wishing to be sarcastic or anything of that kind. Probably, when we are discussing salaries, or taxation, we are apt to be guided to some extent by the conditions existing in Ottawa. We know that in the departments at Ottawa, a man who is receiving only \$2,000 is, in his mind, a manial, and in the eyes of the people of Ottawa is not entitled to any kind of social distinction. When, however, a man in the ordinary country districts of Canada—and I do not care what part it may be—receives a salary of \$2,000, he is looked upon as being in pretty affluent circumstances. There is no part of Canada, even including the city of Ottawa, where a married man is in receipt of a salary in excess of \$2,000 should not pay taxation on the excess. The same principle applies to the unmarried man. A man who is not supporting a wife or family in this country, in this time of stress, ought to pay much more heavily than the minister is providing for under this legislation.

I look upon this as purely a war tax for the present, although I am glad the minister did not state that he would abolish it at the close of war. It will never be abolished, because the good sense of the people of Canada will see it is kept into effect for all time. Inasmuch as it is a war measure at the present, I think we could apply more drastic conditions to it than we are applying, and get more revenue from it. I would suggest to the minister that there should be less exemption to the

unmarried man than is provided for in this Bill. When an income reaches \$10,000, or even \$5,000, you are only exempting a married man to the extent of \$1,000 more than the unmarried man. That is no distinction whatever. When you reach an income of \$15,000, or \$20,000 it is a mere bagatelle. In the practical working out of this scheme the unmarried man with a large income really pays no more than the married man. With these two exceptions the Bill suits me. I heartily congratulate the minister and the Government on the fact that they have finally taken the grip and have introduced a measure which the people have been looking for for many years past.

Waterville Warblings

A garden party and icecream sale was held Thursday evening under the auspices of the Red Cross Society on the grounds of W. B. Davis. The well kept lawn was prettily arranged with flags and lighted with Chinese lanterns. Small tables were placed throughout the lawn, each with its centre piece of lovely out flowers. Nine young ladies, Misses Janet Carpenter, Rowena McElroy, Erma Everett, Thelma Lipssett, Anna Shaw, Jean and Bessie Culberson, Viola and Ena Britton, each dressed in the uniform of the Red Cross nurse, served icecream and cake to more than two hundred people and to them much credit is due for their willing assistance and the society wishes to thank them publicly. The proceeds of the evenings sale were \$37.75.

The funeral of R. W. DeGrass was held on Monday afternoon. Rev. J. D. Wetmore conducting the services.

Miss Mattie Rogers, student nurse in the Presque Isle Hospital, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Harry Lipssett.

Miss Eva DeGrass of Houlton, Maine, with a number of relatives, motored from Houlton on Monday to attend the funeral of R. W. DeGrass.

Miss Giberson of Bristol is a guest of Mrs. Harry Lipssett.

Wanted, Ten Thousand Ship Builders

Walt Mason's mate says: To end this war there's just one means, and that's to sink the submarines. We can't rely on "net" results; we've got to have some catapaults that can outshoot, outrun, outrun, and sink the U-boats one by one, until the sight of periscopes shall mean another German hope sent down "mid cannon's flash and roar to join the boats sent down before. To do this work we need a fleet of Yankee "clippers" all complete. To get the ships we must have men to build them in the yards, and then more men to man them for the fight that will run those U-boats out of sight. A builder you? Your country calls; quick, get into your overalls. Hie to the shipyard, where you'll hit a man's full chance to do your bit.

East Glassville News

Miss Lillian McDougall is spending a week visiting friends and relatives in Debec and Woodstock.

Mr. and R. E. McBrine, Fred McBrine, Mrs. C. G. Robinson and Norman Brown made a trip to Goods Corner last Sunday.

Miss Minnie Havnes is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Vernet Tracey of Tracey Mills.

Quite a number of the young people are taking advantage of the good weather and taking fishing trips to Miramichi.

Miss Rebecca Barclay of Upper Kintore has returned home after spending a week with her friend, Miss Myra Robinson.

Miss Isabel Wilson is a guest of Mrs. John Anderson.

The many friends of Miss Jen-

nie Lamont of this place, who is ill in the Woodstock Hospital, are very glad to learn that she is slightly better and all hope for a complete recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McBrine, Glassville, were recent callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson.

A few of the farmers have commenced haying operations.

S. Koven of Bristol, who runs a peddler cart, passed through this place recently.

A number of new buildings are being erected in this place. Johnnie Anderson has put up a barn, C. Dingee and William Lamont machine sheds, while William Lindsay has moved one of his barns.

Miss Lily McIntosh and George McIntosh of Glassville spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. T. W. Sponce.

James Elliott of Kenneth was a recent visitor in this place.

Killed On Firing Line

Leigh D. Bird, aged 25 years, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Bird of St. Leonards was killed in action July 25. He went overseas with 115th Batt. last September and was drafted into the 26th on his arrival in England.

A memorial was held in the Baptist Church at St. Leonards on Sunday at 2 o'clock p.m. and was conducted by Rev. J. P. Crabtree.

Pte. Bird was a brother of Mrs. Cromwell A. Trafion.

Kidney Disease Overcome

Mr. James Prouse, cattle dealer, Sheho, Sask., writes:—"For about ten years I suffered from Kidney Disease, at times I was bad with back ache, and derangements of the digestive organs. During that time I was treated by four different doctors. One day I read in Dr. Chase's Almanac about the Kidney-Liver Pills and began to use them. Although I used six boxes. All I used say is that I feel well now and attribute this condition to the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

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Have the agency for the Edison Diamond Cylinder Phonographs. Grand music, just what you want for the rainy days and winter evenings. Please call and see them. Terms easy. Henry J. Seeley, Somerville. Farmer's Phone 6-5.

Sure! High Heels Cause Corns But Who Cares Now

Because style decrees that women crowd and buckle up their tender toes in high heel footwear they suffer from corns, then they cut and trim at these painful pests which merely makes the corn grow hard. This suicidal habit may cause lockjaw and women are warned to stop it.

A few drops of a drug called frezone applied directly upon a sore corn gives quick relief and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts out without pain. Ask the drug store man for a quarter of an ounce of frezone, which costs very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

This drug is an ether compound and dries in a moment and simply shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. Clip this out and pin on your wife's dresser.

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

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