

The Carleton Observer

Vol. 8. No. 28.

HARTLAND, N. B., DECEMBER 21, 1916.

Whole No. 389.

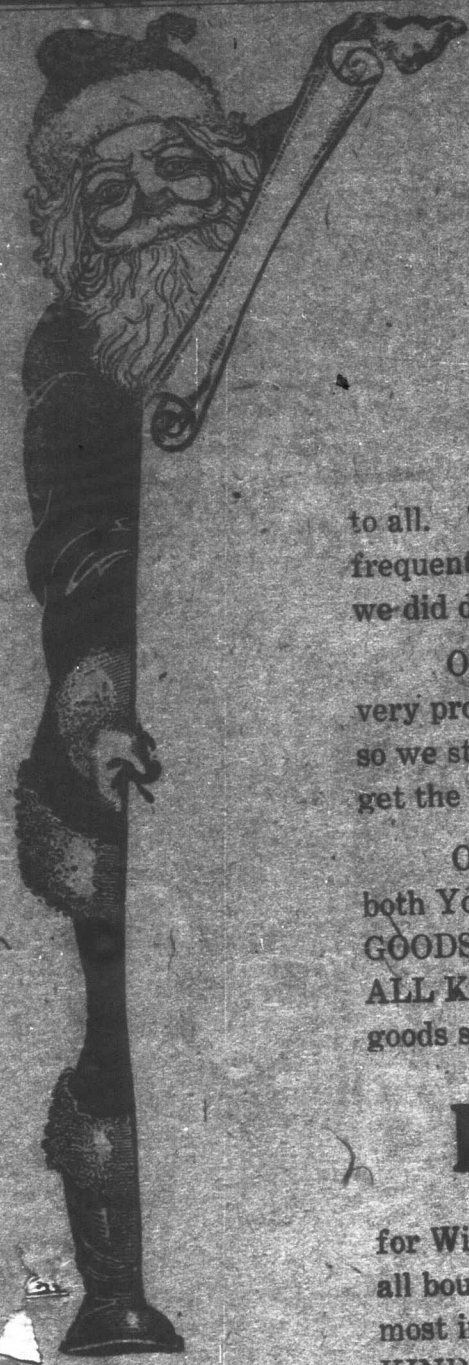
IF YOU PATRONIZE
The Everyday Bargain Store
YOU LEARN TO SAVE MONEY

Read Our
Full Page Ad
Ye
Merry Xmas
Buyers

(The Mrs. C. A. Phillips stand)

A. W. PHILLIPS

BRISTOL N. B.



**MERRY
XMAS**

to all. "Best Trimmed and Finest Xmas Display I've seen" is the frequent remark of many on entering Our Store. "Thanks." Well we did do our best, and know ourselves it IS Better than ever before.

Our stock may seem large, but with the Country about very prosperous, we believe it all will go BEFORE XMAS EVE and so we strongly advise all to "Shop Early" this year. By doing so get the "Pick" and the Prices will NOT be cut at the last to Clear.

Our Stock is very complete in Presents of many kinds for both Young and Old, including FANCY DISHES, FANCY DRY GOODS, JEWELLRY, TOYS, DOLLS, CONFECTIONERY OF ALL KINDS, ETC., together with a full line of Useful and Staple goods suitable for the most acceptable and Useful of Presents.

In the Staple Goods

for Winter, we can certainly Save You Money, for they were nearly all bought some time ago and would cost much more today. The most important of these lines are OVERCOATS and SUITS all KINDS and SIZES. Stanfield's All Wool Underwear, Sweaters, Mackinaws, Pants, Shoebacks, Gum Rubbers, Dress Goods, etc. Do not buy until you see them.

All Our former Customers have learned that we always give MORE for all kinds of Produce than our competitors. If you're not a regular customer it will PAY you to call us up before selling your Turkeys, Chicks, Ducks, Geese, Pork, Beef, Butter, Eggs, Buckwheat Meal, etc. Do not SELL till you call us, we want them all an can handle all you have.

S. W. SMITH

EAST FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.
N. B. Telephone 3 ring 2. Farmers 5 ring 2

QUESTIONS YOU MUST ANSWER

First Week of the New Year to be Observed as National Service Week, When Information is to be Secured Regarding the Man Power of Canada

The first week of the new year is to be observed as National Service week, and during that time an inventory of the man power of Canada is to be made. The idea is to secure all information regarding the resources of the Dominion so that adjustments may be made in our national life for the maintenance of the agricultural and other basic industries of the Dominion at the necessary high point of production, an efficiency, and to insure the maximum production of war material and equipment by utilizing the services of all available men, and women of Canada in such a manner as will permit of the release from their present employment of men who, physically fit and of suitable age, may desire to serve overseas with our military or naval forces.

Realizing that the creation of a sound public opinion is essential, R. B. Bennett, Director-General of National Service in Canada, has sent personal communications to all the school teachers, doctors, clergymen, newspapers, lawyers, secretaries of Canadian clubs, labor, fraternal and benefit organizations, seeking their active support and assistance. Arrangements have also been made for a publicity campaign in the newspapers, periodicals of the Dominion, and the screens in moving picture houses on New Year's day may also be utilized. The Prime Minister has addressed a series of public meetings throughout Canada on National Service.

The list of questions on each of the National Service cards to be sent out is as follows: The card is to be filled in by males between the ages of sixteen and sixty-five inclusive, and each question is to be answered plainly:

1. What is your full name?
2. How old are you?
3. Where do you live?

4. Name of city, town, village or post office?
5. In what country were you born?
6. In what country was your father born?
7. In what country was your mother born?
8. Were you born a British subject?
9. If not, are you naturalized?
10. How much time have you lost in last twelve months from sickness?
11. Have you full use of your arms?
12. Of your legs?
13. Of your sight?
14. Of your hearing?
15. Which are you—married, single or a widower?
16. How many persons besides yourself do you support?
17. What are you working at for a living?
18. Whom do you work for?
19. Have you a trade or profession?
20. If so, what?
21. Are you working now?
22. If not, why?
23. Would you be willing to change your present work for other necessary work at the same pay during the war?
24. Are you willing, if your railway fare is paid, to leave where you now live, and go to some other place in Canada to do such work?

Mrs. E. F. Shaw Dead at Bath

About 9:30 on Saturday evening Mary, wife of Elijah F. Shaw, J. P. of Bath, succumbed to a stroke of paralysis. She suffered a first stroke last summer but had recovered sufficiently to be around the house. The fatal shock came early in the evening and caused intense suffering until she passed away.

Mrs. Shaw was a daughter of the late Cornelius and Frances Phillips and was born at Somerville 69 years ago. She is survived by one brother, Eliza S. Phillips of St. Thomas, Ont. The late Rev. C. T. Phillips, D. D., was a brother, and H. M. Stevens of Hartland is an uncle. She had no children of her own, but the late Mrs. J. R. H. Simms was an adopted daughter.

The funeral was held on Tuesday.

WORST STORM IN SEVERAL YEARS

Nearly Two Feet of Snow Blown by Fierce Gale Forms Blockade

The snowstorm and gale that set in on Friday evening and continued for three days was the most fierce and widespread that has visited this section in years. It made the proverbial "old residents" sit up and ponder. It sure was like the winter of long ago of which the younger generation have heard, but have only half believed, and certainly never expected to see.

Beginning about eight o'clock on the evening of Friday the wind blew from the east, bringing a heavy snow fall. Saturday morning showed fences buried, roads full and travelling at a standstill.

Trains were delayed from all points, except that the express from Edmundston ran sharp on time. The express from the south arrived five hours late, as was the evening train from the south. The railway management, however, experienced no such difficulty as they used to contend with in the days of light engines and inadequate equipment. Monday trains were only slightly delayed in spite of continued down-fall of snow.

Country roads are badly blocked and, while no one wanted to see a green Christmas, almost too much snow fell to insure a good "Christmas week" trade.

The storm extended all over the maritime provinces and Maine, and the snow is reported to have amounted to a total fall of about two feet—more and less in different localities. During the whole progress of the storm the temperature did not run low, and the river remained open.

Winter has started most energetically, and if it proves severe as the past week indicates it will be, it will but prove the truth of the old saying that "one extreme follows another." The past summer and autumn have been seasons of long to be remembered deliciousness.

Be Progressive—ADVERTISE

J. T. G. Carr's Christmas Ad

The Christmas Season is with us again. For over Forty Years we have been catering to the wants of the good people of this community and surrounding districts. Such a time as the present was never seen in the history of this old world. With the changed times, customs must change. The old custom of buying useless articles got up to please the fancy is gone. Something that will be of use is what is required NOW. In view of the many needs of the world today we have in selecting

CHRISTMAS GOODS

Bought what we thought would serve some useful purpose. We didn't intend to enumerate BUT COME AND SEE! Goods are marked at prices that should make them quick sellers.

Some Special Prices in Groceries

- 3 lbs good Indo-Ceylon Tea for \$1.00.
- 4 lbs good Cooking Raisins for 50c.
- 4 lbs Evaporated Apples for 50c.
- 11 1/2 lbs Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.
- 12 lbs Light Yellow Sugar for \$1.00.

(This is dividing our profit with you)

Course Salt has again advanced in price but we will sell until Christmas at the old price, \$1.60 per sack.

Barbadoes Molasses somewhat dark in color but good flavor, 63c per gallon.

Fancy Barbadoes 65c per gallon.

22 lbs Rolled Oats for \$1.00.

Just received a nice line of Felt Shoes and Slippers for Men, Women and Children. Leather Boots, Overshoes, Shoebacks and Rubbers for all feet.

Butter, Eggs, B. W. Meal, Poultry, etc., taken in exchange for goods or cash paid.

J. T. G. CARR,

Agent for the best Insurance Companies doing business in Canada. God Save the King!

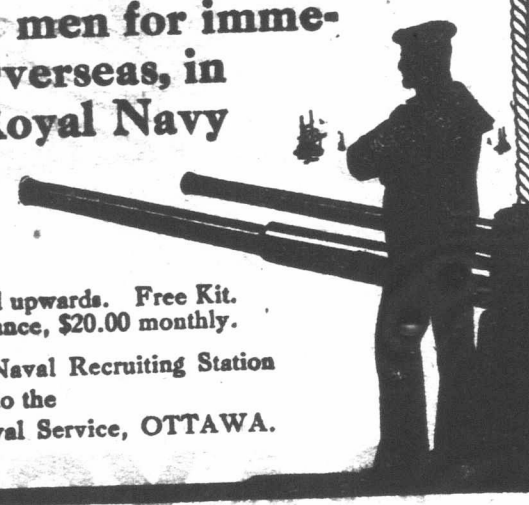
Men Wanted for the Navy

The Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve, wants men for immediate service Overseas, in the Imperial Royal Navy

Candidates must be sons of natural born British subjects and be from 18 to 35 years of age.

PAY \$1.10 per day and upwards. Free Kit. Separation allowance, \$20.00 monthly.

Apply to the nearest Naval Recruiting Station or to the Department of the Naval Service, OTTAWA.



An Editor Talks

Feather beds are passing out, too. So they should. They have served their day. Housewives in our boyhood were proud of their guest chamber feather bed. Some of these feather beds are hoary with age. A city man who recently returned from the country tells this story: My wife and I enjoyed our holidays on the farm home by the sea. We enjoyed the plain, wholesome food, luscious golden corn, fresh eggs and fried chicken just off the hoof. At night we had a large, airy room—everything lovely till we sank into the billowy depths of a feather bed. I hadn't seen one for years. Feather beds are often handed down in the family for generations. I can't help reflecting that these generations are now dead, and that those who had died with their boots off had lain ill and died on these same feather beds. I sounded a little along this line and met with two magic phrases—"home plucked" and "fumigated." Of course the first does mean something—it means that only your forebears—instead of strangers—have died on the feather bed or pillow. "Fumigation" I happen to know that hospital specialists in germ diseases have declared feathers an exception to the usual rules of disinfection. In other words it can't be done.

And yet, people blissfully go on buying as "new" pillows filled with the stuffing of feather beds that have an unknown and possibly a slum or garbage-can history! For even the feather beds that are not handed down are made over into pillows. There ought to be a law against the sale of any but new feathers, absolutely.

Boys are a universal subject for our consideration and we never tire of talking about and to boys. Parents can never give too much thought to the welfare of their boys. Leslies, one of the greatest magazines, says, referring to the home influences on boys, this is a good time to think of your boy's future welfare:

If you do not look after him in the right way, someone will do it in the wrong way. Begin now.

Teach your boys to follow in the footsteps of his father, to respect the law, to obey his parents, to regard the rights of all men, to honor virtue, to respect womanhood and to depend upon no one but himself for his advancement.

Teach him that the golden rule of life will be found in the ten commandments. They are short. They have survived the ages. They stand to-day unchanged and unchallenged.

They comprise the first great written law given by God to man. Before these few commandments all man-made laws fade into insignificance. Teach them to your boy. There is danger ahead if you do not. The universal drift of mankind is toward decadence. Heredity pays its premium and also exacts its discount. The son of a good father and an affectionate mother, brought up in an atmosphere of parental regard, never will disgrace the family. The boys of to-day are to be the men of to-morrow. The destinies of the Canadian people are to be in the hands of their sons. If the boys are taught respect for the law, both human and divine, obedience to authority, manly independence and the fear of God, this great nation will be a noble monument to man's capacity for self-government and self-control at a time when all the world is seething in a cauldron of unrest, unreason and disbelief. Teach your boy to rule, but first to rule himself.

We were discussing with a gentleman from Rochester recently the great value of family influence, the importance of a young man or young woman marrying into a family of respectability and integrity—of good character and Christian principles. It means much in several ways. The mother largely makes the home, and does more than anyone else to shape its general influence.

The home that possesses a cheerful wife and mother is not only a veritable haven of rest, but the safe harbor whose beacon light will guide her bread winners safely past all rocks and shoals with unflinching certainty. The woman whose cheerful spirit can take that brave attitude toward life that enables her to bear courageously the inevitable burdens of her life's environment; that strengthens her determination not to fret or worry those who, for her sake, are fighting the hard battles in the world, has reached that altitude that proclaims her price above rubies; and her influence and example are not felt only within the limits of the four walls she has made the unassailable bulwark of state and society, a happy home, but reach to those she knows not. The best friend of any boy is a good mother. And the safe way for a woman to marry is the man who is known to be good, kind and attentive to his mother.

Most of the unhappy marriages and divorces could have been avoided if the contracting parties had learned to know each other better before linking up for a life partnership. We have known some cases of unhappy marriages and in every case the trouble arose because of short or unfavorable courtship. It is a good plan to visit each other's home, meet their parents or other relatives, or in some way get first hand knowledge of the family. It is certainly painful to read the particulars of the numerous divorce suits that fill the columns of the American daily papers. Many of these sad events are from good homes and the interested parties stand high in social life, and not a few in church life. This separation between husband and wife is one of the sad scenes in human existence. Many times either would prefer death to this unhappy parting. For years they have lived together and their lives have been blended into one. They have learned by bitter experience, as the years have gone by, that they are not suited to one another and finally, in a moment of discord or passion, the silken cord has broken and they separate forever. Let us hope that in the world to come, when they can all see things plainer than they do in this life they may be united again, but there is a probability that unhappy marriages, resulting from unsuited positions, will not result in union or happiness in this world or the one to come. "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

School fairs have been in vogue the past few weeks. They are a splendid institution when properly prepared for and rightly conducted. The greater part of the people live in the country and are engaged one way or another in some kind of agricultural interests, so that it is a very proper subject for schools.

Many are the uses in agriculture

to which boys and girls can be put. Many are the pleasant and profitable ways in which they can be employed. Many, too, are the lessons that can be taught. Every method judiciously made use of means inculcation of love of country, encouragement of laudable ambition, and profit to the nation. School gardens, school fairs, competitions in cultivation, production and stock judging are all means towards keeping the youngsters at home and on the farm in after life, and all tend to the improvement and maintenance of the welfare of Canada.

The war has had much to do with the occupation of young people as well as older ones. For the past 18 months boys and girls devoted their attention in considerable measures to productive patriotic work. The lads cultivated vegetable garden plots, the harvest from which was sold and the proceeds turned into Red Cross and other funds. The lasses knitted and sewed to give comfort to the soldier in the trenches and aid to the wounded. They also helped their parents in the good work of the day. Their young minds could hardly recognize the splendid, the noble, the magnificent of the tasks in which they were engaged. They hardly recognized that they were also adding to the wealth of the country. But they were. Every potato they grew, every pair of socks they knitted, made Canada so much richer. The effect of their industry spread all over the empire. They little knew they were heroes and heroines in embryo. But again they were. Few of them probably figured out that a thousand of them, each producing ten dollars worth of labor in making useful articles, were contributing ten thousand dollars to the capital of the country. But once more they were. At the same time they were profiting themselves and their native land to an extent that cannot be measured in gold and that knows no limitation.

War is not without its compensations, if they are awfully expensive. The improvement in the life of many a boy and girl through these and other activities will tell for great good in the future of Canada and no doubt in other countries which are at war as well. The old adage: Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do, was the significant warning in the olden times. In Canada today there is no room or occasion for an idle hand. The smallest can do something and should do something. Half an hour a day would see something accomplished, something that in after years the boy or girl would look back upon with pride and satisfaction. "While juvenile organizations are an encouragement to the service, while boys' and girls' clubs are distinctly useful, while the Boy Scouts and Girl Guides are beyond estimate in righteousness of principle and teaching, there are heaps of room for individual effort," says an exchange. There is grand opportunity also for the adult to encourage and further that effort. There is none so poor, and, beyond babyhood, few so young, that at this crisis in the affairs of the empire, he or she cannot do something, however small, to help forward the great and good cause. One way is to bear in mind that self-indulgence is retrograding and uneconomical. Also that "every mickle makes a muckle."

Our readers must all have felt a sort of inward gratification over the news of the bringing down to earth of the terrible Zeppelins. It is a great satisfaction to know that the British can bring down the Zeppelin. That was in doubt for some time; but the record to the credit of the anti-

aircraft guns is 25 Zeppelins. That does not mean that the Zeppelin will always be caught; but there are improved defenses; and even the aeroplane under the direction of audacious aviators, can rise to the Zeppelin's height and destroy it. The latest raid was murderous in its effects. There is no pretence of confining the raids to military centres. It is plain, straight, unadulterated, wholesale murder. It is carrying out the devilish doctrine of Bismarck that the inhabitants of the invaded country must be left nothing "but eyes to weep with." This very disregard of even the crudest obligations of humanity will all the more strengthen the British resolution to carry on till this bestial power is crushed beyond recovery. It must be done. "Could we conceive of life under the domination of this fiendish power which delights in cold and ferocious murder, and awards the Military Cross for the massacres of women and children?" asks Bystander.

ON THE FARM

Buckwheat for Live Stock.

Many farmers in Ontario sowed more than their average of buckwheat this year on account of the impossibility of getting on the land in time to put in their usual grain crops, and from reports received to date it appears that there will be a good supply of this grain throughout the province.

Buckwheat is, as a rule, considered chiefly as a poultry feed by most farmers nowadays, but with coarse grains lacking in supply it will be necessary to consider the possible value of all farm crops as feed for stock. Buckwheat compared with wheat as regards its composition stands as follows: Buckwheat, water 12.6; ash 2.0; protein, 10.0; crude fibre, 8.7; nitrogen-free extract, 64.5; ether extract, 2.2; wheat, water 10.5; ash, 1.8; protein, 11.9; crude fibre, 1.8; nitrogen-free extract, 71.9; ether extract, 2.1. The black woody hulls of buckwheat have little feeding value and are the chief objection to the grain as chop, but the portion of the grain that forms the middlings is rich in protein and ether extract, and has a high feeding value. "The feeder may make liberal use of the floury portions of the buckwheat grain, well assured that they are valuable and that, usually, they are an economical feed," says W. A. Henry in Feeds and Feeding.

Buckwheat is rarely used in Ontario as feed for dairy cows, but is something of a favorite in the Maritime Provinces. If ground and mixed with other concentrates it usually cheapens the ration and adds bulk. It frequently seems to increase the flow of milk. The Central Experimental Farm has reported two feeding trials in which buckwheat was fed against wheat, to pigs. In the first trial, ground buckwheat was fed against ground wheat, and in this trial 445 pounds of ground buckwheat were required for 100 pounds gain, and 410 pounds ground wheat for 100 pounds gain.

In the second trial, one lot of pigs was fed a mixture of one-half ground buckwheat and one-half mixed meal, and the other lot a mixture of one-half ground wheat and one-half mixed meal. In this trial it required 405 pounds of the buckwheat mixture for 100 pounds of gain, and 390 pounds of the wheat mixture for 100 pounds gain. This is a much better showing for buckwheat than might be expected, since buckwheat has a thick, fibrous hull which the hog cannot digest. Ground wheat showed an advantage of only about 8 1/2 per cent. over ground buckwheat, and the wheat mixture an advantage of 6 1/2 per cent. over the buckwheat.

Feeding of buckwheat to sheep and horses does not seem to have been tried to any great extent but there would no doubt be safety in its use in small quantities if mixed with other grains. An account of the experience of feeders who have used buckwheat as a feed for all classes of live stock would be greatly appreciated by many who have a stock of this grain on hand.

Lengthen the Life of Machinery.

Fall is here again and it will not be many weeks until the cold winds from the north will be carrying snow-flurries across the fields. The leaves will soon drop from the trees and make them, like the fence corners, a very bare shelter for the farm implements and machinery. The life of usefulness of any machine depends more on the care taken of it than upon the work done. Farm binders and mowers are too short-lived, and it is not always the fault of the manufacturer. Too often the machine stands in the field from the time it is last used in haying or harvest until after it freezes up and in some cases even through the winter. Snow makes a good covering but a poor preservative for such machinery. The careless plowman leaves his plow in the ground at the end of the field when he unhitches at night, and one night the frost comes hard and the plow is there till spring. The cultivator, the harrows and the disk are often found in the corner of the field where the fall wheat was put in and are left there till the snow flies and sometimes until spring, and the owner, when he wants to use them next spring, finds

BREAD

BIG, wholesome, nutritious loaves, of delicious nut-like flavour, downy lightness and excellent keeping qualities.

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

For Breads-Cakes-Puddings-Pastries

them so rusty that they do not clean, and decay sometimes has set in in the wooden parts. Rust rots the metal just as quickly as decay consumes the wood. We venture to say that the lifetime of farm implements and machinery could be doubled were they always driven to the implement shed and put under cover when the day's work is done or when the particular job at which they are used is completed, and when put away were looked over to see that all nuts were tight and parts in place, and all those parts which are liable to rust covered with oil and the wooden parts kept freshly painted. We saw a wagon a few months ago which was so old that the owner, a man well past middle age, could not remember exactly how old it was and yet largely by good care in being kept under cover and washed frequently and also treated to a coat of paint annually, it was just as serviceable and looked as well as it did when it left the shop. Put away the implements and machinery as soon as through with them this fall. It is a good way to save.—Farmer's Advocate.

Selection of Seed Potatoes.

Thousands of farmers have suffered heavy losses at various times from fungus diseases attacking potato crops. Weak, spindly hills make breeding places for the diseases which would never get started otherwise. These spindly hills are often caused by planting weak seed, the result of carelessness in selecting the tubers for seed. Like begets like, and the sooner persons planting small or diseased potatoes realize this the better it will be for their crop yields.

Remarkable results have been obtained by investigators in seed selection work with potatoes. Intricate methods are not necessary to obtain marked improvement in the ordinary field crops. It is a good plan to go over the field when the tops are about half ripened off and mark with a stake or twig the hills which show exceptional vigor and resistance to disease, to drought or to heat. At digging time these hills can be kept apart for seed. Any of the marked hills not yielding smooth or superior potatoes should be discarded. Farmers may think it too much trouble to save all their seed in this way, but enough can easily be selected to plant a special seed plot each year from which seed for the main crop the following year may be obtained. If the farmer neglects to mark the vigorous hills he should, at least, note and keep the high yielding hills of smooth, uniform tubers for a seed plot next year.

Potato growers will find that it is highly profitable to select their potatoes for seed carefully and intelligently, as it will mean greater productivity, vigor and uniformity in shape and size.—F.C.N. in Canadian Farm.

The Effect of Sod on Yields.

Practically all of North Dakota was prairie or sod land for countless centuries before the white man came and overturned it with his steel plow drawn by oxen, horses or a tractor, according to the time and place. This state with a population of 630,000

people produced 152,000,000 bushels of wheat in 1915, or exactly as much wheat as was produced in the entire United States in 1866, the year following the close of the civil war, when the population of the country was 35,000,000. The sod land had within it the elements of fertility to produce this big yield, years after it was first broken up, and the fine grass roots bound the soil particles together and prevented drifting or blowing. The native clovers or legumes had the soil thoroughly enriched with nitrogen, a very essential element in hard wheat, and the decaying roots filled the soil with humus or vegetable material which makes it open and mellow. If land is cultivated too long it loses these essentials of fertility. Every one who wants to keep up yields should plan to seed down the fields to grass and legume crops every few years, for these crops renew the strength and fertility of the soil. Such fields are also profitable when in pasture or hay and if the products are fed on the farm and the manure resulting is used to further enrich the land.—By W. R. Porter, North Dakota Experiment Station.

Colt Sense.

Make friends with the colts. Pet and handle them while they are young. Take time to slip the halter on them occasionally. But don't expect them to lead right off. They don't know what you require of them. Deal gently with them on the start, and the first thing you know, they'll be leading up like an older horse. What's the use of waiting to be yanked around in breaking a big, strong two-year-old colt?

Curry and brush them, too, up one side and down the other, clear to the hoofs. It takes lots of time to teach them to be curried if you wait till they are two or three years old. And then, when you do try to break them in, you are liable to get kicked.

Get the young horses accustomed to buckles and straps. It's a good plan to lay a light set of harness on them occasionally. But be very careful not to put a filmy halter on them that they can break and see that they never get loose with any straps or ropes, dangling about. You don't want to train the colts to pull back kick, or be runaway.

"Safety First" With Firearms.

Each year the shooting season records a long list of accidents due to carelessness of hunters in the forest and in the use of firearms. A gun going off accidentally and killing the owner, climbing fences with the gun loaded and cocked, or shooting at a companion in mistake for an animal are stereotyped causes. With the knowledge of the danger of handling firearms, it is surely incumbent upon hunters to exercise every precaution and keep continually before them the motto "safety first."

Not Dressed for Occasion.

The Fond Mother (to adventurous offspring)—Come away from the cliff, will you! Do yer want to dash yer self to pieces in yer best suit?



Pears

For clear, white delicately flavored preserved pears use

Lantic Sugar

The ideal sugar for all preserving. Pure cane. "FINE" granulation.

2 and 5-lb cartons 10 and 20-lb bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

PRESERVING LABELS FREE. 5¢ gummed and printed labels for a red ball trade-mark. Send to

Atlantic Sugar Refineries, Ltd. Power Bldg., Montreal 70



FOR HEADACHES, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION

Nearly all our minor ailments, and many of the serious ones, too, are traceable to some disorder of the stomach, liver, and bowels. If you wish to avoid the miseries of indigestion, acidity, heartburn, flatulence, headaches, constipation, and a host of other distressing ailments, you must see to it that your stomach, liver and bowels are equal to the work they have to do. It is a simple matter

TRY to take 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup daily, after meals, yet thousands of former sufferers have banished indigestion, biliousness, constipation, and all their distressing consequences in just this simple way. Profit by their experience. As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy, Mother Seigel's Syrup is unsurpassed.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

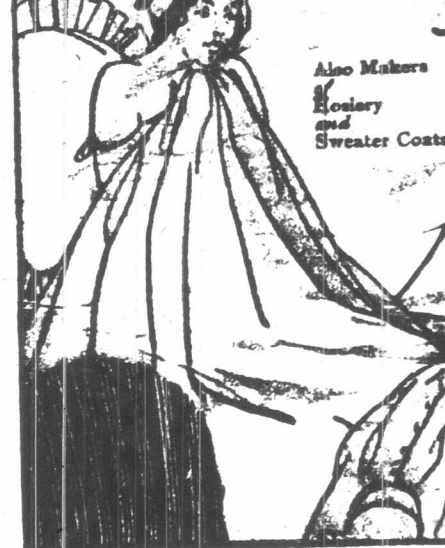
THE NEW 1.00 SIZE CONTAINS 3 TIMES AS MUCH AS THE TRIAL SIZE SOLD AT 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

Penman's Underwear

UNDERWEAR should be a lot of things, but above all else dainty. A little touch here and there on Penman's has accomplished this. Penman's underwear is chic, it's meant to be—we all like pretty things that are soft as fleece, and smooth as a kitten's wrist. That's why every woman in the land likes Penman's.

Penman's Limited Paris

Also Makers of Hosiery and Sweater Cost.



THE OBSERVER

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

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

Vol. VIII. DEC. 21, 1916 No. 28

The Observer wishes every one of its readers, its friends, enemies, critics—all, every one—a very merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

THE HIGH CALL

(Sir Wilfrid in Quebec.)

Every day thousands of Belgian workers, men and women, are being deported to work in Germany so that more German males may be released to fight. In the city of Lille in France last Easter thousands were ordered to report at a certain hour at their doors, and German officers came and pointed out those who were to be taken to Germany. They were torn from home and parents and relatives, and sent away to the music of German military bands. That was Easter. Those women and girls are today somewhere in Germany, nobody knows where. But they are slaves of the German army and people. I repeat what I said at Montreal, that if I were younger I should enlist to fight against such things as these. While we have no conscription, it is to your sentiment and heart that I appeal. If the crucifixion of Belgium and France were known there would not be anyone here to refuse to enlist. We are at the turning point of humanity. It is the old battle, but extended from a city or province to countries, and even continent, and is now world-wide. A new world is growing up. Whether the new world shall be one of glory or of shadow rests on the decision of the young men. France and Great Britain are in the war together, following unitedly the ideal of liberty, which formerly they sought in separate ways. It is a fight for liberty and civilization, from which they will rise with a new aureole of glory, and my last words to you are to take your part also in this struggle for duty and for right, for the love you bear to God, to truth and to justice.

Carleton County S. S. Association

The Carleton county executive met in the vestry of the Methodist church, on Thursday evening, Dec. 14.

The meeting was opened by singing. Scripture reading by Rev. James Colhoun and prayer.

The county President, C. W. Manzer, occupied the chair. The following resolutions were passed:

1.—That Clark A. McBride be County Secretary for the coming year.

2.—That schools be instructed to send their contributions for the N. B. S. S. Association direct to the County Treasurer, Clyde Rideout of Hartland.

3.—That a committee be appointed to draft and have printed a circular letter to be distributed throughout the county, calling the attention of parents to the opportunities and privileges of S. S. work and the goal of life, and the interest they should take in these things.

A vote of thanks was extended to C. W. Manzer for his kindness in calling together the executive and providing for their entertainment, also to the trustees of the church for the use of the vestry.

A helpful discussion took place in regard to several phases of Sunday School work and the need of more aggressive action in teaching the word of God to our boys and girls to counter act the influence of the war, towards destroying orthodox Christianity.

A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year
to All

H. S. Marsten

Insurance - Woodstock

ANDOVER LOCALS

Miss Annie Bedell of Plaster Rock is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Lucy Bedell.

Many friends will learn with regret of the resignation of the Rev. J. R. Hopkins from Trinity church. Mr. Hopkins has resigned on account of ill health and will leave soon after Christmas for Welland, Ont., where he will make his home with his daughter, Mrs. Douglas Burns. The best wishes of all go with Mr. Hopkins for his future happiness and a complete restoration to good health.

John Till from Riley Brook was in Andover and Perth on business during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy G. Porter expect to get moved into their new home near Andover station shortly after Christmas.

Mrs. Mary Wiley entertained Sewing Circle on Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Mr. Allen of Presque Isle was in town Thursday.

Many friends learn with regret of the serious illness of Senator George T. Baird.

Mrs. Frank Tinker and son George formerly of St. John spent last week in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Tibbitts. They left Friday for their new home at Ottawa.

Robert Curry spent a day or two recently at Grand Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Murphy and Mrs. George Bell leave this week for St. John where they expect to remain for the winter.

Judge Carleton of Woodstock was a recent visitor in the two villages.

Miss Pearl Waite entertained several of her friends at a thimble party Wednesday afternoon, in honor of Miss Thomas, Miss Rankine and Miss Grant. A most pleasant time was spent by all.

Mrs. James E. Porter very pleasantly entertained the members of the Round Table Literary Club Thursday evening. The meeting will be at the home of Mrs. J. W. Niles when officers for the coming year will be elected. A full attendance is requested.

Rev. and Mrs. Flemmington were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Waite Thursday evening.

Sheriff Tibbitts was at Plaster Rock on business during the past week.

Mrs. W. A. Gillett entertained the ladies of the Womans Institute last Tuesday afternoon. Owing to the bad condition of the bad condition of the roads and weather the attendance was small.

Dr. Kilburn of Presque Isle was in town last week called here in consultation with Dr. Earle of Perth over the serious illness of Senator George T. Baird.

Miss Thomas, Miss Rankine and Miss Grant teachers of the the Andover Grammar School leave this week for their homes to spend the Xmas holiday. They will attend the Teachers' Institute at Woodstock on Thursday and Friday.

Burton McAlary spent the week-end in town with his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. W. McAlary returning to Caribou Monday afternoon.

Rev. Gordon Pringle of Kincardine had service in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening.

Coldstream News

Miss Clara Estabrooks was in Woodstock a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Montgomery have moved to Woodstock.

Miss Laura Page has gone to Liverpool, N. S., to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. A. L. Tedford.

School closed yesterday for the Christmas holidays as the teachers are going to attend the Institute at Woodstock.

E. A. Belyea who was in Montreal on business and also to see his brother, George, returned home last week.

The United Baptist Missionary Aid Society held a crusade meeting at the parsonage on Tuesday last. A public meeting in the church in the evening was addressed by Rev. and Mrs. Crowell of Windsor.

The John Palmer drawingstring shoe packs, in 6 and 10 inch leg, at a very close margin of profit to cash buyers at the store of Belyea & Estabrooks.



TWO SHOPPING DAYS ONLY!

But if you hurry you still have time to select handsome, useful, good-value presents from our stock, which is still very complete.

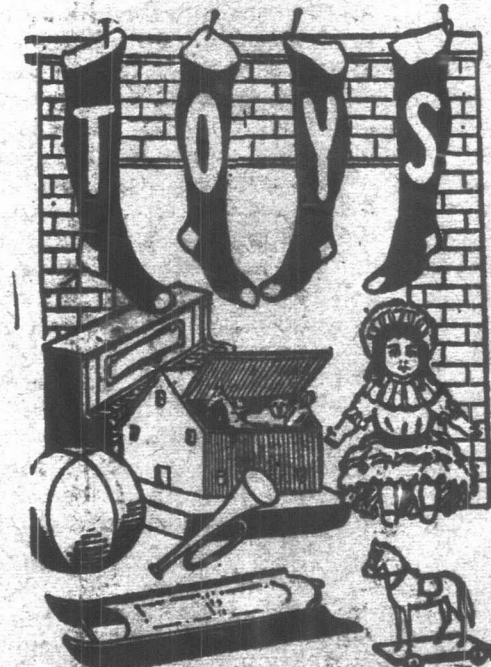
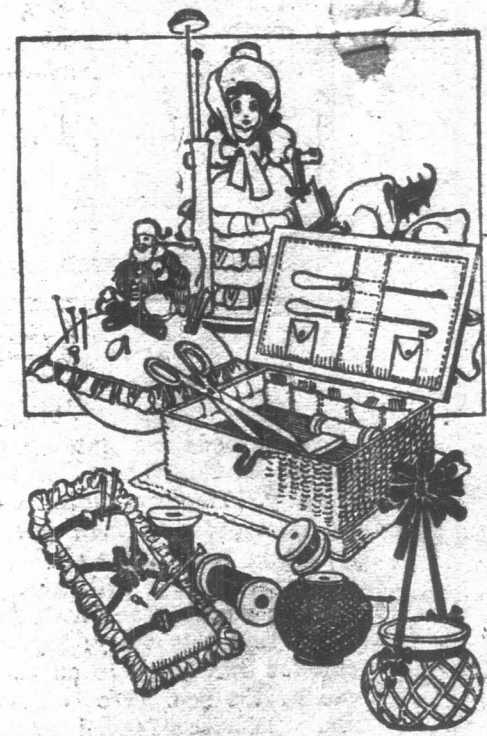
For Mother, Wife, Sister or "Best Girl" you will find here beautiful things in Silverware, Nippon China, Cut Glass, Jewelry, Toilet Requisites, Stationery, etc.

For Father, Husband, Brother, or that young man of yours there are many articles here that will fit both the purse and the person. Just whisper to any of our sales people and they will help you make a good selection.

The finest place in the county to select Santa Claus Goods

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., Ltd

Leaders in Christmas Goods these Twenty Years



GRAND FALLS LOCALS

Mrs. Carrie West is visiting Mrs. McGibbon in Woodstock.

There was no service in the First Presbyterian church Sunday evening on account of the Rev. W. K. Read's illness.

C. C. White was doing business in Undine and Ortonville Thursday and Friday.

Miss Mame Howard left here Friday for Halifax where she has a position is matron of a hospital.

F. B. Carvell, M.P., Woodstock was in town a few days last week.

Miss Annie Fraser has been visiting relatives in Andover.

J. J. Carruthers spent Sunday at his home here returning to Edmondston Monday.

W. Murphy who has been sick is able to be out again.

J. E. Andrews left here Wednesday to accept a position with the Bathurst Lumber Company.

A. J. Jensen was in town Saturday. Mr. Jensen has recently been appointed postmaster at Salmonhurst.

Orrin Day, who has been in the west for some years, came home to spend a few days with his mother, brothers and sister here going back to Woodstock Friday to rejoin his wife who is visiting her mother there.

John L. Pickett who has lived here with his sister, Mrs. A. Dixon, the past two years has gone to Patten, Maine, for the winter. From there he intends going to his home in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin and children came from Boston to

Little Miss Beatrice LaForest who had the misfortune of breaking her leg while getting off a wagon on her way home from school some weeks ago, is doing nicely, being able to move around her room. The school children, her little playmates, are planning to surprise her with a beauty doll for Christmas.

spend the holidays with relatives here. The little girl and boy will be remembered here as having furnished some very fine music on the piano and violin when they were here in August last at McLaren's Theater.

Miss Gladys Estey is able to be out again after a weeks illness from a very bad cold.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Willett received word last week that their son Herbert who has been in England some time was leaving there for the trenches.

The stores of J. L. White, Miss Alma Gagnon, Habeeb Bros.

IND STOMACH TROUBLE, DYSPEPSIA OR DYSPENSIA

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

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

T. Corey, M. J. Powers, Mrs. W. F. Kertson, T. Mulherin, Burgess Bros., F. J. McCluskey, S. Simkivitz, H. Rideout, and C. Mignault all present a very fine and Christmassy appearance. The Wade and Wiley drug stores also look fine and have some very nice Christmas presents for the holiday shoppers. Across the Bridge J. R. McCluskey and F. Cormier are showing a nice line of goods for the Christmas trade.

F. McCluskey and wife are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McCluskey, for the holiday season.

Dr. C. A. Kirkpatrick was in St. John a few days this week.

Rex White who has been sick in bed this week is able to get out again.

The many friends of Mrs. J. Fraser Richardson, formerly Miss Annie Davis, of this town, were very sorry to learn of the terrible accident which resulted in the death of her husband on Monday the 11th in St. John. The young couple spent their honeymoon in this town only a few short months ago. All sympathize very sincerely with Mrs. Richardson in her sad loss.

New Brunswick Potato Growers' Annual Convention and Potato Show

—AT—

Woodstock, N. B. December, 27, 28, 1916

Open to all Potato Growers in the Province of New Brunswick

PRIZE LIST \$300.—GIVEN AWAY IN PRIZES—\$300

Class, Variety Group,	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th
1 Green Mountain Group	\$15	\$12	\$10	\$8	\$6	\$5	\$4	\$3	\$2	\$1.50	\$1.00	.50
2 Irish Cobbler Group	15	12	10	8	6	5	4	3	2	1.50	1.00	.50
3 Any Long White Variety	5	4.50	4	3.50	3	2.50	2	1.50	1.50			
4 Any Rose Variety	5	4	3	2	1							
5 Any Red Variety	5	4	3	2	1							
6 Any Dark Variety	5	4	3	2	1							
7 Best collection of any four or more varieties	10	8	6	5	4	3	2	1				
8 Best advertising display of Seed Potatoes	25	15	10	5								

This is your Convention and you cannot afford to stay away. Come with your problems and ideas.

The program will include discussions by able authorities on cultivation, fertilizers, varieties, good seed, potato disease, marketing, market prices and prospects for the crop of 1917.

THE PUBLIC IS CORIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND

Reduced fares on all railways; ask for a standard certificate which, when signed by the Secretary, will entitle you to a reduced or free return fare.

For prize list, program and full particulars, write to the Secretary.
T. W. CALDWELL, President, C. G. CUNNINGHAM, Secretary,
Florenceville, N. B., Fredericton, N. B.

Local News and Personal Items

Kenneth Keith is home from Acadia for the holidays.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kelly on Saturday.

Andrew Aiton and Miss Tressa Aiton were in St. John this week.

Miss Grace Tompkins of Perth has been visiting Mrs. Underhill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Carvell drove over from Lakeville yesterday.

Miss Mary Carr returned on Saturday from St. John Business College.

Mrs. George Lindsay of East Cloverdale called on The Observer yesterday.

Mrs. H. N. Boyer and Miss Clara Boyer returned home from Massachusetts yesterday.

Miss Elsa Sipprell has returned from Fredericton, where she has been attending business college.

A good program of moving pictures will be shown on Christmas night at both Hartland and Bristol.

Rev. P. J. Quigg will hold service at Bannock on Sunday at 10.30 Dec. 24, also at Upper Brighton on Sunday evening at 7.30.

Glassville young people who planned to put on a play on Christmas evening have postponed the event to the following evening, Tuesday, Dec. 26.

Maj. J. J. of Bull, Northampton who went overseas with the 55th Battalion, and has been in the trenches for several months, is now in a hospital in England.

Will "P. Campbell" kindly send his or her post office address? The paper has been going to this person at Lansdowne where, the postmaster says, no such person resides.

Owing to the stormy weather Rev. N. Franchette was unable to meet his Aberdeen appointments for Sunday. On Sunday evening he held a short service at the Rectory.

In the United Baptist church of Hartland next Sabbath evening there will be Christmas singing and a Christmas sermon, after which there will be baptism. Everybody welcome. Come!

H. W. Annett, popular C.P.R. agent at Hartland, has gone on a vacation visit to his home at Gaspe, Que., and will be absent for two or three months. Herbert Aiton is acting-agent, and R. H. Clark has been added to the staff. Four men are now regularly employed at the station.

Mrs. Samuel Shepherd, formerly of Bath, who removed to Stockholm, Me., some 15 years ago, died recently, aged 80 years. She leaves three sons, Elias of Johnville, Theodore and James at Stockholm, with whom she lived. The burial was at Bath, Rev. G.A. Giberson conducting the services.

H. M. DeWitt of Woodstock was here yesterday.

Miss Peggy Pratt has returned from an extended visit in Boston.

B. M. Berry of Moncton is a guest at the home of Andrew Aiton.

Miss Abbie Drake returned yesterday from Acadia Seminary for the holidays.

Misses Ruth Sipprell and Nellie Nixon spent a few days in Woodstock last week.

Kerosene of the kind Belyea & Estabrooks sells will not smoke your lamp chimneys or cause that crust to form on the wicks.

Miss Ruth Boyer who has been attending St. John Business College is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. G. E. Boyer.

On Saturday evening, Dec. 23, the young people of River Bank will give a concert and Christmas tree to raise money to buy an organ for the public hall.

Lost, on Tuesday, between S. M. Boyer's and the village a collapsible umbrella with pearl and gold-mounted handle. Finder will please leave at The Observer office.

Andrew Shaw, son of Otis Shaw of Chester was here on Friday, having come down to meet his sister, Mrs. Fred Edler, who arrived that day from her home in Youngstown, Alberta.

Owing to the holiday rush of work the sending out of notices of Special Christmas Offer to subscribers was delayed and the manager here announces that the offer will remain open to the end of the year.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McFarland left by last evening's express for Saskatoon, where they will visit their son, Arnold G. McFarland, C. P. R. auditor. They expect to reach Saskatoon for Christmas dinner when they will help their son celebrate the coming of a baby-daughter who arrived a few days ago.

Every farmer should attend the convention of the N. B. Potato Growers' Association at Woodstock on Wednesday and Thursday of next week. The exhibit of potatoes and machinery will be worth seeing, while the addresses by prominent agriculturists and shippers will afford much useful information.

During the fierce gale of Friday evening a burning flue in the residence of Mrs. G. W. Boyer caused no little concern, and gave the firemen some hard work to prevent a conflagration. Fire caught several times inside the building and seemed most persistent. The interior of the house was somewhat damaged and things left in disarray. Had the fire got beyond control on that fierce night little would have been left of the village.

Yesterday was almost a record breaker for Christmas shopping.

A Christmas service will be held in the Methodist church, Hartland, on Sunday, Dec. 24, at 7.30 p.m. A hearty invitation is given to all.

Christmas poultry prices are the best ever known in this market. Chickens have been bringing high as 18 cents, ducks and geese 20; while the kindly gobbler fetches 30 cents a pound.

The name of M. L. Hayward in red letters across the cover of a late Canadian Courier hails him as a leading contributor to the issue. "Damming for Love's Sake" is an interesting short tale based on a unique legal technicality.

There will be Church of England service in Burt's hall on Sunday morning and evening. On Christmas Day there will be service at 11, with sermon and Holy Communion. All are cordially invited. The collection taken on Christmas will be the congregation's gift to the rector.

The Centerville Dramatic Co. will put on the four-act comedy-drama, "Cranberry Corners," on the evening of Dec. 28. There will be specialties between the acts and a good time guaranteed. Tickets on sale at Sherwood's store—25, 35 and 50 cents. As the proceeds go to aid the Red Cross the efforts of the young people should be well rewarded.

A telegram yesterday announced the arrival at Quebec of Capt. W. B. Shaw who was wounded while serving in France in September. He is expected to arrive here today and will spend some time at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Shaw. The latter expected their son to arrive at St. John and went thither on Monday to meet him.

Prof. J. W. Mitchell, a recent appointee under the live stock and dairy branch of the provincial Department of Agriculture, was in Hartland this week. It is his mission to visit the different agricultural societies and endeavor to stimulate interest in dairying. Prof. Mitchell was years ago engaged similarly in the maritime provinces but of recent years has been in charge of the dairy branch of Manitoba Agricultural College, and also Dairy Commissioner for that province.

The ladies of the Church of England exceeded their own splendid record with their supper and sale of fancy work on Friday evening. A large proportion of the village people took their evening meal there and spent a very pleasant hour. The hall was invitingly decorated and the articles offered for sale found ready purchasers. A Christmas tree with A. D. Colwell doing, mimetically, the part of Santa Claus, provoked much mirth. The evening's proceeds amounted to the tidy sum of \$128, the most of which is added to the church building fund. The ladies as well as the rector express high appreciation of the generous patronage accorded them.

Our store will be open until after Christmas and there's still a chance to

SAVE A \$

BUY USEFUL PRESENTS

What is better than some of these?

FOR LADIES

Collars
Belts
Raincoats
Overshoes
Hose
Shoes
Handkerchiefs
Silk for Waist

FOR MEN

Ties
Suspenders
Overshoes
Handkerchiefs
Fine Shirts
Cuff Links
Tie Pins, Etc

Alger Books for Boys 15 cents each.

Good assortment of Aprons, Handkerchiefs, Talcum Powder, Fancy Soaps, Etc.

GROCERIES:

Pure Lard, 20 lb pails, 5 and 10 lb Tins and 1 lb bricks, 22c lb.

Domestic Shortening, 20 lb tins, \$3.60; 10 lb tins, \$1.85; 5 lb tins, 95c.

Kerosene Oil, 18c gallon.

Kerosene, highest grade, 28c gallon.

10 and 25 lb bags Oatmeal, 5c lb.

12 lbs Granulated Sugar for \$1.

Best quality Fresh-ground Coffee, 38c.

Pure Cream Tartar, 49c lb.

Cheese, 25c lb.

Lemon and Vanilla Extracts, 5c oz., if you bring your own bottles.

Seeded and Seedless Raisins, Citron Peel, and high grade Spices.

Fruit and Confectionery

Full line of these goods at lowest prices.

At Baird's

GRAY-DORT

THE CAR SUPREME

This car is the automobile sensation of the season.

Leading feature at Toronto and Halifax shows.

Beautiful in design and perfect in construction.

SPECIFICATIONS: 5 passenger; 33 h. p.; Westinghouse 2-unit electric starter; electric lights and horn; real cantilever springs; 105 inch wheel-base; weight 2080 pounds. Price \$885.

Having secured the agency in and for the County of Carleton I ask all intending purchasers of cars to see me before closing a deal with another agent, as I believe that, dollar for dollar, I can give you as good if not better car-value than any other man in the business.

A CARLOAD OF PUNGS

is soon to arrive, superb in design and fittings. For quick sale these will be closed out at close margin.

Early in the year I will have to rent one of the best business stores in New Brunswick. Now occupied by A. L. Baird. Centrally located in one of the best parts of the province. Great stand for general merchandising.

FRANK HAGERMAN

New England Fertilizers

Made at Windsor, N. S.

This brand of Fertilizer is so well known and has given such general satisfaction that all the farmers need is to be reassured that the goods are this season as reliable as ever. Made of Blood, Bone and Tankage that yield high percentages of available chemicals, nourishing the young plants to sturdy, rapid growth and fruitful maturity, leaving the soil enriched for another crop.

Manufactured by

NEW ENGLAND FERTILIZER CO.

Canadian Department

WINDSOR, N. S.

Place your order with

H. M. DeWitt, Gen. Agent, Woodstock

or with one of these agents: C. R. DeWitt, Hartland; W. W. Wilson, Lakeville; A. H. H. Margison, East Centerville; Perley-Smith Co., Woodstock; J. K. Larlee, Narrows; R. W. Demmings, Arcostook Jet.

Special Bargains

—IN—

GIFT GOODS

I am afraid I may have stocked too heavily in these beautiful

Toilet Sets, Cut Glass, Nippon China

Therefore everything in stock is to be sold at bargain prices. You can get most for your money here. Come see the goods and learn the attractive prices.

Lovely things in Rings, Pins, Necklaces and Watches.

Your Sweetheart

will want her present bought here. You will make no mistake on that point.

C. R. VIOLETTE



Circumstantial Evidence

Mr. Robert Jinx was in a temper. As he stamped about in his study waiting for the dinner-gong he reviewed the situation. Steven Collier, his agent, was coming to dinner, and had sent a little note ahead, asking for a private chat. Jinx suspected that both his wife and Betty knew of the request.

But he had determined that Betty was not for his agent. Collier was capable enough, he had to admit that; but he was a younger son, with his own way to make. Betty, going to marry a title, and give them all a lift. That had been his idea from the day he had given up brewing and bought the estate.

"Where was the fellow's note?" The muttered exclamation left the squire's lips as he jerked open a drawer. For some seconds he stood staring into it, as if he doubted his eyesight; then slowly he placed his fingers in his waistcoat pocket and drew out some gold.

At sight of the coins his expression changed from amazement back to anger. Here was matter for explanation. His hand went out to the electric bell-push.

"When Mr. Collier arrives show him in here!" he ordered.

"He has just come, sir," returned the butler.

Steven Collier strode into the room with a smile on his fresh-colored, good-looking face.

"Shut that door!" commanded the squire. "You were working here this morning after I left."

"Until twelve-thirty," Steven replied frankly.

"And since?"

"I caught the two o'clock train to London to keep an appointment with Merryweather."

"When I left here this morning there were ten sovereigns in this drawer," said the squire slowly.

"They've vanished!"

"Is that so?"

"Steven was not smiling now. 'Amongst them was an Australian coin, rare enough to be remarkable.'"

"Yes."

"Look at this!" The squire held a coin in his fingers. "Grimes, the station-master, gave me in change for a note this evening."

"That's Sydney Mint right enough. You think it's the same coin?"

"The coincidence struck me as strange. Grimes told me it was tendered in payment of a fare to-day by you."

"You think—"

Steven started forward at the implication, to pull himself up short as if shot, while gradually the color died in his face, and a curious look came into his eyes.

"Well?" The tone was harsher still. "Will you explain how you got the coin?"

"I cannot."

The older man's face was purple with wrath.

"Very well," he snapped; "you will hand me your keys, and get out of this as quick as you can. I've no use for an internal rogue!"

His outburst was cut short by the sudden opening of the door and the entrance of Miss Betty, a delight to behold.

At the sight of the mottled face of her sire and Steven's strained expression, the laughter died in her roguish eyes. She guessed that dad, who was invariably bad-tempered after his turn on the Bench, had evidently anticipated the talk which should have come after the coffee and cigars.

Steve had palpably been warned off; but she would soon alter that.

"Quite tragic!" she said, in her usual airy manner. "You mustn't take him seriously, Steven. He's always bearish while waiting for the gong. There it is now! He'll be perfectly happy presently."

The squire puffed out his cheeks at the flippancy.

"Come on, Steven," she went on, slipping her hand through his arm. "For once you shall take me in in style."

"One moment!" Her father threw out a clenched fist. "Collier will not line; I don't choose to sit down with a thief!"

"Thief!" Betty swung round and faced him with flashing eyes. "Are you quite mad, father, or can't you see that this gentleman is Steven Collier?"

The storm burst at that. In a few sentences she had the facts.

"I've given him the chance to explain," raged the irate autocrat. "Ask him; perhaps he will answer you!"

Wide-eyed, the girl gazed from the coin in her hand to the set, white face of her companion.

"You think—you think that Steven would take—Qh, it's infamous!" she cried.

"The coin was with the rest. It was presented by him."

"Infamous!" she repeated. "Tell him so, Steven."

Her hand went out again to rest on the young man's arm. He made no move. For some seconds she remained staring at his unsmiling face; then, with a little forced laugh, she turned to her father.

Her quick wit had divined that, if Steven could not explain, there was good reason for his silence.

"I cannot allow Steven's loyalty to put him in a false position," she said. "Fact is, father, I paid him back a sovereign I'd borrowed. You've got to apologise."

"You!"

The squire's fists came down on the desk with a thud, while he stared at her as if she had suddenly gone demitted.

"You! Do you know what you are saying?" he roared.

"My monthly allowance has such a way of melting, and I haven't forgotten the last time I approached you between pay-days," she laughed.

"I say, you people, d'ye know you're keeping us?"

Bob Jinx, a reckless young fellow, shot out the protest from the hall. It tailed off into a whistle as he flung open the door and noted the signs of disturbance.

"What's the shindy?" he inquired.

"Oh, nothing of much consequence," returned the girl, with an ironic laugh. "Dad has simply charged Steven, here, with being a thief."

"Rot!" ejaculated the graceless Bob. "Come on and feed."

Again the tale was told by the furious magnate.

"The coins were in that drawer—ten pounds," persisted Mr. Jinx. "They vanished."

The scamp coolly held out his hand for the coin.

"You really think Steven would take your beastly money, guv'nor? This is unworthy! Old Steve? Good lor!"

"I tell you he was the last man I began Betty."

"I should think so!" Ready-witted Bob had sized up the situation. "As a matter of fact, guv'nor, I gave Betty a couple of sovs. this p.m.—been owing for some little time. We both seem to have been discharging our debts."

"You!"

"Old Steve knows you'd kick up no end of a row if it came to you that either Bet or I had been obliged to borrow. There you have the explanation!"

"You! Do you know what you're saying?"

The lad shrugged his shoulders.

"We may have incorrect ideas of common property in our family," he said; "but the second generation is sound enough on honor."

Again the opening of the door cut into the outburst.

"Now, what in the world is the matter with you all?" The portly, jolly-looking lady came into the room with her two hands upheld. "Bob, didn't I tell you? Why, Robert?"

Her gaze had been held by the purple visage of her frenzied lord.

"It's just as well you've arrived, mater," drawled the scamp. "The guv'nor has given old Steve the kick-out!"

"Steve is a thief!" put in Betty.

"Pinched ten pounds from that drawer this mornin'—among 'em, this," added Bob. "The guv. gets in change from Grimes this evening. Grimes tells him Steve tendered that identical coin for a ticket this afternoon."

"Steve won't explain," Betty interjected.

"And the worthy magistrate says he's guilty," Bob threw in.

"He doesn't believe that I gave Steve a sovereign this afternoon," stated Betty.

"And he won't have it that I paid Bet two pounds I'd borrowed," asserted Bob. "Not likely, is it? Old Steve here is a thief!"

"What nonsense are you talking?" gasped the lady. "Robert, what is it all about?"

Again the angry man told his story of the missing money, of Grimes' story and Steve's silence, and then of the tacit confessions of both Betty and Bob. But at the finish, he dropped into a chair with his mouth still open.

The wife of his bosom was laughing.

"What a to-do about nothing!" she said. "I needed some ready cash to pay a—"

"You?"

"The mystified man jumped up from his chair as if he had found a bent pin.

This was too much. First Betty had led him to think that she had taken the missing money. Then Bob had gone a step further and insinuated that he had "borrowed" it to pay a small debt to Betty.

And now his wife came forward calmly, and suggested that she was the culprit. It was beyond him.

At last he regained sufficient self-control to splutter:

"You, Maria—you took this money?"

"The drawer was opportunely not locked," returned the lady cheerfully.

The gaze of the squire travelled from one smiling face to another, until it finally rested on that of Steven.

"I owe you an apology," he jerked out savagely. "But, hang it, sir, you will admit the circumstantial evidence—"

"Say no more, sir, I beg," said Steven.

"I shall say something if you don't come to dinner," laughed the squire's lady. "Steven, your arm!"

"I believe you wished a little—er—chat?" observed the squire an hour later.

Graceless Bob flicked the ash from his cigar and lifted himself.

"Leave you to it," he said.

"Mother, you're a real brick!" he jerked out, as he strode into the drawing-room.

"Why did you do it?" she asked, with a tenderly reproachful look.

"Positively had to have some oof to-day," he stated. "Promised to clear a debt. Asked Steve to oblige until pay-day. Said he hadn't it on him, but would be pleased when he got back from town. No good to me."

"While he was out of the office I found the drawer. Seemed an easy thing. Thought I could slip it back when Steve stumped up, before the guv. missed it. Asked old Steve to change me a sov. just before he sprinted for the train. He got the Sydney Mint; and that explains it. He wouldn't give me away. But what I want to know is, why the dickens you had to butt in, Bet?"

"Steve looked like losing his dinner," confessed Betty demurely.

"And something else," bantered Bob.

"Not at all," she laughed. "As it happens, this has probably prejudiced the case in his favor, don't you think?"

"Bet you they stroll in arm in arm," laughed the scamp, as he dropped on the piano-stool, and proceeded to rattle off "The Wedding Glide."

The performance was interrupted by the opening of the door.

"I win!" he said, with a grin. "Chorus repeated fortissimo!"—London Answers.

A PARADISE FOR ANIMALS.

Ignore Man Because Natives Do Not Kill or Eat Them.

Pierre Loti, in his book on "India," repeatedly describes the fearlessness of animals in that country. He says: "My room was never closed, neither during the day nor the night, and the birds of the air made their home with me; sparrows walked on the mats that covered the floor without even heeding my presence, and little squirrels, after an inquiring gaze, came in, too, and ran over the furniture; and one morning I saw the crows perched on the corner of my mosquito net."

Describing the enchanted wood of Oodeypore, where are wild boars, monkeys and a number of birds, flights of turtle doves and droves of parrots, he says: "Flocks of superb peacocks strut up and down among the dead trees, running with outstretched tails, the wondrous sheen of which looks like a spirit of green and incandescent metal. All these animals are free and unrestrained, yet their demeanor is not that of wild animals but of birds, for in these lands, where they are never slain by man, the idea of fight does not animate them as it does at home."

This respect for animal life is not confined to the Buddhists or Jains; the sentiment is of much more ancient origin. Pierre Loti tells us that the horrors of death and slaughter, the sickening display of carcasses of animals are nowhere to be seen, for the people of Brahma do not eat anything that has ever lived. "In the place of such exhibitions we see heaps of roses plucked from their stems, which are used in the making of essences, or simply to be woven into necklaces."

HIGH PRICES IN ITALY.

Many Food Staples Dearer Than in France or England.

The high cost of living and particularly the price of coal is becoming a subject of grave concern in Italy as other war winter approaches. Due to continued excessive freight rates by sea many staple food articles are dearer in Italy than either France or England. Despite a special treaty with England for cheaper freight rates to be obtained by the loading of ships, sugar is selling at 20 cents a pound and can be bought only in small quantities for household consumption from day to day. Coffee sells at 50 to 70 cents a pound, according to grade. Though Italy is a heavy producer of wines, a table wine that once sold at six cents a quart now sells for 14 cents and is inferior to the old six-cent grade. Beer is sold at 14 cents a quart; milk at 10 cents. Good butter is 55 cents a pound.

Coal that before the war sold at \$10 per ton now sells at \$50 and the price may go higher as winter comes. Last winter it was \$30 to \$40 per ton. Italy hopes to import 750,000 tons from the United States for industrial uses this winter.

Keep Little Cuts and Scratches Clean with

Vaseline
Carbolated

A mild and effective antiseptic. Keeps the sore spots clean. Heals quickly. Sold in handy glass bottles and in tin tubes at chemists and general stores everywhere.

Refuse substitutes. Illustrated booklet free on request.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
(Incorporated)

1880 Chabot Ave. Montreal

MAGIC BAKING POWDER



IS THE MOST IMPORTANT ITEM
IN YOUR GROCERY ORDER
—SEE THAT YOU GET IT—
COSTS NO MORE THAN THE
ORDINARY KINDS

CONTAINS NO ALUM

BRITISH ARE DRINKING LESS

THE POLICE REPORTS SHOW AN IMPROVEMENT.

"No Treating" Is the Feature of the Prohibitory Rules Enforced.

It is now possible to form some notion of the results of the measure adopted in the British Isles to prevent excessive alcoholism from reducing the national efficiency in the prosecution of the war. At the outbreak of the war an effort was made to accelerate the progressive reduction of the number of licensed vendors of alcoholic liquors, by an amendment to an old law of 1904. By the end of 1914, however, the number of "saloons" had been reduced by only 623, leaving Great Britain and Ireland still 111,000 licenses, to which must be added about 9,000 clubs, many of which existed chiefly for alcoholic purposes. Meanwhile convictions for public drunkenness had actually increased, especially among women.

It was not till it was seen that a further imposition of excise tax upon the trade would merely meet with violent opposition without accomplishing the desired result, that the central liquor control board was established to apply the amendment to the Defense of the Realm Act, of May 19, 1915, which empowered the government to control the sale of liquor in all districts where munitions are manufactured, troops stationed or in transit. The first duty of the board was to define such areas, and by a process of trial and error they gradually extended their boundaries until by the end of February, 1916, some 30,000,000 of the population of the islands had begun to live under the new restrictions.

Restrictions on Traffic.

The restrictions imposed are:

1. Limiting the sale of spirituous liquors to two and a half hours, 12 to 2.30 p.m., on five days of the week and prohibiting it entirely on Saturday and Sunday.
2. Limiting the sale of malt liquors and wines to the five or six hours between 12 and 2.30 p.m., and 6 and 9 or 9.30 p.m. the week round, practically the hours coinciding with the midday and evening meals.
3. Forbidding the sale of liquor to be taken off the premises, entirely on Saturday and Sunday and after the middle of the afternoon on other days. This last applies only to saloons; "liquor stores" may sell for "off" consumption in accordance with rules 1 and 2.
4. Absolute prohibition of treating; this is enforced even in the bona fide clubs.
5. Extension of all the above measures to clubs generally, in order to make impossible evasion of the law by the mushroom variety of such institutions.
6. Forbidding the sale of spirits less than 25 per cent. under proof and allowing the dealer to dilute to 50 per cent. under if he wishes.

Temperance Restaurants.

The board has established a large number of temperance restaurants convenient for munition workers, and has encouraged the saloons in establishing facilities for the sale of eatables and non-alcoholic beverages, by allowing them to sell these during the hours prohibited for strong drink. But it is by pushing the establishment of canteens in the factories themselves that the board has done most to establish the habit of rational refreshment among the working classes.

The board is empowered to acquire either temporary or permanent possession of any saloon in the area under its control, and it has been deemed advisable to do this in the case of about fifty. Compensation is usually arrived at by amicable agreement with the licensee. This system has been found less efficacious than the establishment of industrial canteens.

Drunkenness on Decrease.

As to the general result of all the above methods of control the board has called attention to the following figures. In London and vicinity the daily average of convictions for drunkenness, which was 1,301 in 1914, had fallen to 1,077 during the first half of 1915, and to 603 during the first eight weeks of 1916. For the whole of England and Ireland the

average of 2,034 for 1914 had fallen to 940 by March, 1916. In Scotland the average of 1,434 for 1915 had become 794 by the same date.

But the board does not attach more than a relative significance to such figures, realizing that they are merely indicative of a tendency, rather than conclusive as to the efficacy of the various phases of control that have been applied more or less tentatively, and always first and foremost for specific and immediate war purposes. As to what has been accomplished in this particular direction the testimony of the Admiralty, the Army, the Council, the Board of Trade, the commission of police in various districts throughout the country, and of the medical profession and manufacturers generally—in fact, all those in close contact with the industrial life of the nation—agrees that the controls adopted have been marked in their effect on the public health and industrial output of the nation.

GERMAN EMPIRE LOSES HOPE.

Food Shortage and Prolongation of War Depresses People.

The London Times prints a narrative of conditions in Germany by an educated woman of German birth, recently allowed to join her husband in England, who says that the food shortage in Germany is not really serious in the country, but that in the cities and towns the problem grows more difficult.

"Life there is very hard," she writes. "The very poor and many in better circumstances have been compelled to draw on their savings. There is some jealousy in the towns because the country population gets better and more varied food."

"If rations are further reduced, I do not know what the poor people will do. Those with little money get bare enough to eat now. When I left Germany there was no general alarm over the war, although everybody was eager for peace. It was never believed in the early days that the war would go into its third year. The dragging war and the food shortage together are having a depressing effect."

"The belief that Germany cannot be defeated is not yet seriously shaken, but there is no longer any real enthusiasm for the advertised victories. The people are getting suspicious. The Jutland battle and the entry of Rumania produced a gloomy effect, for the people had been told continually that Rumania would join the winning side."

"People in Germany realize that the Somme is worse than any previous battle and what they hear from soldiers home on leave makes them very anxious. The soldiers speak of the terror caused by the British artillery and also say that the English and French flying men give them no rest. A German officer was even permitted to say in a German newspaper 'flesh and blood cannot stand the bombardment of the allied batteries much longer.'"

The narrator was in Germany when the Zeppelin was brought down at Cuffley. She heard little discussion about it and says that it was firmly believed in Germany that great damage was done in London. The more intelligent Germans, however, now discount what they read in the newspapers about the raids. They are convinced that the British do not always admit everything and feel that the German reports of the damage done by the raiders are often only surmise.

THE ORKNEYS IN PAWN.

Were Transferred by Denmark to Scotland in 1468.

The Orkney Islands, says Pearson's Magazine, do not really belong to Great Britain in the sense that they were ever ceded by treaty or acquired by conquest. They were simply transferred by Denmark to Scotland in 1468, in pledge for the payment of the dowry of the Princess of Denmark, who was married to James III., King of Scotland. In the deed of transfer, which is still in existence, it is specially mentioned that Denmark shall have the right to redeem them at any future time by paying the original amount of the dowry with interest to date.

There is no likelihood, however, that Denmark will ever attempt her right of redemption, because sixty thousand florins, the original amount of the dowry, plus compound interest for 448 years, would amount to perhaps a million pounds, and that is a bit more than the islands are worth.

We haven't much use for misers, but it is far better to freeze on to your money than burn it.

PATROLLING IS DANGEROUS SPORT

THE WORK CAN ONLY BE CARRIED OUT AT NIGHT.

Sometimes a Scout Officer Gets Mixed Up With Exasperating Results.

Patrolling plays a prominent part in trench warfare. The sporting instinct peculiar to nearly every Briton causes him to undertake this dangerous work with unbounded enthusiasm. Indeed, so seriously do some divisions apply themselves to it that they would be grievously offended if one spoke of the ground separating their own trenches and the hostile ones as "No Man's Land." They regard it as their own particular territory.

Owing to the proximity of the opposing trenches patrolling can only be carried out at night, and when very dark great difficulty is experienced in preserving a right sense of direction. The trenches twist and turn so deceptively that when certain landmarks are invisible it is very easy to lose one's bearings (says a writer in the London Daily Mail). On such occasions it is well-nigh impossible to distinguish the enemy's lines from our own.

Consults His Compass.

Information of a certain nature being required about the enemy's trench an officer volunteers to scout the position.

"Going down on all fours he creeps cautiously along, frequently skirting shell-holes which he is now able to locate with his hands. Though he has endeavored to keep in the right direction, after a time he begins to wonder whether he has not lost his bearings and decides to consult his compass. He is saved the trouble, however, by a Very light, rocketing some distance down the line, which shows the faint outline of a trench about fifty yards ahead."

Not a sound comes from the trench, and the fleeting glimpse which the flicker of a far-away flare gives him shows no movement either. If only he can get through the wire unseen he believes he can crawl unheard up to the parapet.

"Halt! Hands Up!"

Desperate though the undertaking is, he grips his revolver and crawls to the wire. With difficulty he wriggles under the outer strands and creeps forward inch by inch. With every movement forward his hopes rise higher. Then his quick ear detects a movement in the trench, followed immediately by a gruff challenge.

"Halt! Hands up!"

The wire prevents him lifting his arms, but, able to use his tongue, he pronounces a certain word—as only a Briton can—with such extraordinary gusto that it probably saves his life.

With natural exasperation he forces his way through the remaining wire and enters his own trench.

"One should always—er—creep under one's own wire when—er—returning from a patrol," he remarks naively to his men. "It's—er—good practice."

Not Many Checks in France.

In France the checking system so well known in this country is hardly used at all. Practically all transactions are settled by passing bank notes from hand to hand. Now the Banque de France is urging a more general use of checks.

Trouble is never particular about hitting below the belt.

TO END CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES

If you have Catarrhal Deafness or head noises go to your drug-gist and get 1 ounce of Parmit (double strength), and add to it 1 pint of hot water and 4 ounces of granulated sugar. Take 1 tablespoonful four times a day. This will often bring quick relief from the distressing head noises. Clogged nostrils should open, breathing become easy and the mucus stop dropping into the throat. It is easy to prepare, costs little, and is pleasant to take. Any one who has Catarrhal Deafness or head noises should give this prescription a trial.

00000000000000000000000000000000

I fully realize that your co-operation and valued patronage have done much to make this success possible. I am grateful that my efforts to please have been so generously appreciated by you.

To one and all I extend the Season's Greetings and best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

"The Every Day Bargain Store" at Bristol, N. B.

