

# THE OBSERVER

Vol. 4.

HARTLAND, N.B., Sept. 19, 1912.

No. 14.

## Fall Goods

have commenced to arrive

## Our Dress Goods

are the newest in the Market

**Sweater** for **Men**  
**Coats** for **Women**  
**Boys**  
**Girls**

**Ladies' and Misses' Fall and Winter Coats**

## SHOES

For Ladies we have the High Tan in Button and Lace; also Box Calf in Black.  
For Men we have working Shoes that we can Recommend.

Also a large stock of Fine Shoes in Patent, Tan and Box Calf.

Try our 35c. TEA. You can't beat it.

## THE DAYLIGHT

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

Opposite the Bridge

Massey-Harris and McCormick Repairs for Sale

## The Hunting Season

is at hand and you should get some of our **KYNOCH** Ammunition as it is the best value in the market

**Lightning Fruit Jars, Fruit Jar Rings, Parowax, Vinegar and Spices for Preserving.**

Special Prices on Men's Neglige Shirts and Ladies' Waists.

1 Ladies' Fur Coat, size 35, marked \$30 will be sold for \$15.

We have opened up a lot of

**Wrapperette and Suitings.**

We pay top prices for Butter, Eggs, and All Produce.

## BELYEA BROS.

Successors to A. S. Estabrooks, Coldstream, N. B.

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or repair your house this year?

Call and see us. We can quote you on anything you require.

**Plans and MATERIALS at lowest Prices**

Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Stair Finish, Hardwood, Spruce and Pine Flooring, Verandah Posts, solid or built, Rail, Flooring and Ballusters, Clapboards and Siding

Ask to see Sketches of Verandahs and Porch Fronts

We handle the very best grade of Roofing.

## Hartland Woodworking Co., Ltd.

**YOUNG MEN**

**YOUNG WOMEN**

We prepare young men for positions with the Railways, and young women for positions with the Commercial Telegraph Companies. We guarantee to secure positions for all our graduates. The C.P.R. pays from \$5. to \$150. a month for its operators. We are turning out young men and women who are getting these salaries. Let us tell you about it. Only \$50. for a course. Fall term begins September 3rd. Call or write, C.P.R. SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, 13 Mill Street, St. John, N. B. M. B. Innis, Manager.

### Bad Condition of Roads Causes Annoying Mishap.

Louis Taylor of East Florenceville went through an experience late last Sunday evening that he does not care to have repeated, and, to prevent it, is likely to vote for a new government when opportunity again offers. He was returning from Woodstock when, near the so-called Birmingham hills, two miles below Hartland, his horse fell into a washout that occurred a number of weeks ago and which has since remained a menace to life and property. The night was very dark and very rainy. He could not see, although the road at that point is unsafe even in daylight. He had no light and when he found his horse did not rise he felt himself in a predicament. This was intensely annoying for he had with him in the carriage a young woman whose opinion he highly valued. Leaving this plucky lady to watch the horse, which didn't need watching, he went in search of light and aid. Both were found but it was at once seen that the horse was badly "cast" and ropes and blocks were requisitioned to extricate it. This proved futile, the only result being that the poor beast went further over the bank and was left for dead. To end the misery of the poor beast Mr. Taylor said he would have knocked the horse in the head had he had an implement to do the deed with. All retired to the shelter of a nearby house. When the morning dawned Mr. Taylor went to view the remains, and was surprised to find the horse gone. He was more surprised, when, after a brief search, he found it peacefully grazing beside the railway track quite unconcerned. With all the delay there was real damage to neither horse or vehicle and Mr. Taylor was able to hitch up and proceed on his way.

### Florenceville.

The funeral service of Manzer Milbury, the young victim of the Stickney shooting accident, was held at East Florenceville. Much sympathy is felt for the parties concerned. The parents of the boy who did the shooting are strangers in the county having come from England a short time ago, so it is sad for them as well as the relatives of the dead boy. So agitated is the lad who did the shooting that it is feared he will end his own life.

Rev. A. F. Newcombe spoke in the Baptist church last evening in interest of the Canadian Bible Society.

Andrew D. McCain has returned from a second trip to Montreal, in the interest of the potato and other produce business. He says the large crop in Ontario and Quebec and P. E. Island has glutted the market.

The Baptist Ladies' Auxiliary met at the home of Mrs. W. L. McCain yesterday.

Fred Ross, son of Stephen Ross, of this village, has gone to take the engineering course at the U.N.B.

J. R. H. Simms, barrister at Bath, is in the village. He has lately returned from Winnipeg, where he has spent the summer in the real estate business.

Superintendent Jackson has a crew at work on the faulty pier of the river highway bridge. It may be recalled that new steel superstructure was placed two years ago on the old piers and one of these piers like the tower of Pisa, had a leaning aspect, but the steel was placed in it, and now it is necessary to add additional safeguard, for the pier was plainly tottering over.

William Armstrong, of Lakeville, made a large shipment of

lambs from the station here. It is said that owing to the cold wet season the sheep industry has suffered, with the result that the lambs are generally below the average weight.

### OFF TO OXFORD.

Harvey Reid, Rhodes Scholar, Started Yesterday.

Harvey T. Reid, who captured the Rhodes scholarship at Acadia University, left yesterday for Montreal where he will embark on the Allan liner "Tunisian" for England to begin his course at Trinity College, Oxford. He will visit London for ten days before entering college, having accepted the invitation of Frank Smith, the Rhodes scholar from Mt. Allison, to visit friends of his. Many people, not only those of Hartland, but a host of friends throughout the province wish Mr. Reid bon voyage and look to him for reports of excellent progress in the pursuit of learning.



"In This Year of Our Lord."

Somewhere about a hundred years ago this country experienced a "year of no summer." There was frost and snow every month, there were no crops, fledgelings perished in the nest. It was a dire year. Its like has not been recorded before or since. The season of 1881, when, according to Mother Shipton's ancient prophecy, "The world unto an end should come," was like unto the earlier year, but, of course much less severe.

Rain fell throughout the summer of 1907: there were frequent cloud-bursts interspersed with brief periods of glaring sunshine. Haying was difficult and many farmers did not finish until September. Potatoes, which promised to have been abundant, rotted in the ground and early frost made impossible the digging of hundreds of acres.

Then came the summer of 1912, wet, dismal, neuralgic. The month of May was cold and wet. June was hopelessly cloudy and cool and although rainy the total fall was not above the average. The first ten days of July were oppressively hot with an absence of bright blue sky. This was followed by copious rains that were general until September came in. This month the weather has been fair with a tendency to easy tears. On the whole the season has been discouraging to farmers and to those engaged in any kind of outdoor work. The crops are as near a failure as this province has ever known, yet there is an abundance withal. The prospect might be much worse, and is incomparably worse in many other parts.

This article, it may be added, is not published because of its news value, but as a record which readers will do well to keep, although most readers will need no reminder.

WATCH THIS SPACE  
FOR AD NEXT WEEK

IF YOU DO NOT BUY FROM US WE  
ARE BOTH LOSING MONEY, AND IT  
IS OUR INTENTION TO PUT YOU IN  
THE WAY OF SAVING MONEY IN  
FALL AND WINTER

## CLOTHING

MEN'S WOMEN'S, BOY'S GIRLS, AND  
CHILDREN'S

OUTSIDE OR UNDERWEAR

**Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS**  
BRISTOL

## 20 Per Cent Discount

We have decided to give the above discount on the following

**Summer Goods from**  
**Aug. 1 to Sept. 1.**

Blouses, Wrappers,  
Corset Covers, House Dresses  
Underskirts, Dress Skirts,  
Night Dresses, Dust Coats,  
Boys' Cotton Suits and Rompers  
Panama Hats.

## Binder TWINE

Large quantity and best quality at the lowest prices.

Farmers! We have advanced the prices for Eggs, butter, and Wool.  
Bring them to us and get more than you are getting elsewhere.

## S. W. SMITH

General Merchant--Two Stores

Mount Pleasant - East Florenceville.

Watches, Clocks, Wedding and  
Engagement Rings.

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

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

## Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in  
connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.







## KIND ASSISTANCE

"I don't like him, I never did like him, and I never shall like him!" declared Miss Cissie Walker mutinously.

"Oh, you'll get to like him after you've been married to him for eight or ten years," returned her father easily. "What else you got against poor Teddy? I'd like to know!"

"I can offer you a good 'one'—and he's a nice, domesticated sort of chap."

"Yes, it's a pity he isn't more manly—like George Kent!" returned the daughter.

"That's enough of George Kent!" snapped her sire. "I've told you, time and time again, that you're never to mention his name to me. Why, when you can have Teddy, you should go ankering after young George Kent, is more than I can understand!"

"I hate Teddy!" cried Miss Walker.

"That won't prevent him making you a good 'usband. By the way, I asked him to call round this evening. Like as not, he'll propose to you again to-night, and if you go and refuse him again, I shall have something to say about it!"

Mr. Walker, having delivered this ultimatum, left the room. His daughter promptly put on her hat and hurried out secretly to seek solace from the unfavored Mr. George Kent.

She met him as he was coming from his work. Within five minutes they had decided to remove all obstacles to their speedy union, and thereafter the name of "Teddy Marsh" dropped up in their talk with great persistency.

That gentleman had already been in the house some time when Miss Walker returned, and the sweetness with which she greeted him caused both her father and Mr. Marsh pleasurable surprise.

Presently, Mr. Walker, rising from the table, said something about going to take a pair of boots to be mended. Winking at Mr. Marsh, he begged his guest to make himself at home till his return.

For a few moments there was silence. Then Mr. Marsh, rising very deliberately, crossed to Miss Walker, and knelt before her.

"What—again?" laughed the girl.

"Again," he answered. "I'm going to kneel on and on till you say 'yes.' Cissie, will you 'ave me?"

To his joy Miss Walker did not reply with the usual swift negative.

"If I were to marry you," she murmured, "what about poor father?"

"Why, 'e'd come and live with us," replied Mr. Marsh. "That was all arranged long ago by 'im."

"He wouldn't come," said Miss Walker sadly; "he'd just go on living alone here—and I couldn't bear that. Now, if only I could see him happily married the same day as us, I'd know he'd be all right. But he won't be married, and that's what keeps me from saying 'yes' to you."

"You can't make a man get married against his will," pointed out Mr. Marsh. "It would be a rotten world, if you could."

"But it wouldn't be against his will," replied Miss Walker. "He'd like to get married again, and, if you really love me as much as you say you do, you'd help him."

"Well," remarked Mr. Marsh, after an interval of thought, "'oo would you like 'im to get married to?"

"He's made up in his mind already as far as that. He's been in love with someone for months, and hasn't got the courage to speak to her about it."

"Oo's the lucky lady?" queried Mr. Marsh curiously.

"Why, Mrs. Jones, the widow, down in the High Street."

"Mrs. Jones?" cried Mr. Marsh, in blank amazement. "Why, 'e can't bear 'er! 'E's told me so a dozen times."

"That's only his artfulness. He's so shy, he doesn't want anyone to guess. And if you really wanted to marry me, Teddy, you'd assist him to woo her."

"She doesn't want no wooing," said Mr. Marsh ungallantly. "I never see such a old man—unter. She's 'ad a shot for every man in the parish. And your father's too shy to speak to 'er!"

He laughed uproariously at the notion. Miss Walker joined in his mirth, but from other causes.

"Oh, no," she said quickly; "and you mustn't say anything to him, Teddy. It's a secret you see, and he'd guess I'd been telling you. The best thing you can do is to step down to Mrs. Jones, and open her eyes a bit. Then she'll help him along."

"Wouldn't she just—if she 'ad the faintest inkling!" agreed Mr. Marsh. "And if this wedding comes off, you'll marry me?"

"On the very day my father marries Mrs. Jones, I'll marry you. Only promise me one thing—you won't mention my name at all to either of them! If you do, I'll never speak to you again."

"I'll say I twiggled it all for myself," responded Mr. Marsh readily.

"So long! I'll go and see

Mrs. Jones at once, and be back directly."

Mr. Walker, returning twenty minutes later, frowned angrily at beholding his daughter alone.

"What 'ave you been sayin' to make Teddy run away?" he queried hotly.

"Nothing," she answered. "He just jumped up suddenly and went off without a word."

"Did you refuse 'im again after all I told you?"

"No; I said I'd marry him."

"It's joy!" declared Mr. Walker, returning to good humor. "It's turned his brain!"

"Then it must have turned it before I said I'd marry him," replied the gracious Miss Walker. "He's been carrying on in such a funny way—laughing, and making faces, and dancing about. I don't think he's quite himself to-night. I was quite frightened to be left alone with him."

Before Mr. Walker could say more, there was a rap at the door, and Mr. Marsh entered. He stood awhile to eye Mr. Walker archly; then, with great deliberation, he approached that gentleman and elaborately dug him in the ribs.

"It's all right!" said Mr. Marsh boisterously.

"I know it is," responded Mr. Walker. "I can see that from your face, without needing anyone to tell me."

"You've guessed what I've been up to, then?" asked Mr. Marsh, in surprise.

"Yes—fixing up a wedding some day, of course!"

"Quite right!" chuckled Mr. Marsh. "Quite right! You artful old dog!"

"What on earth are you talking about, Teddy?" demanded Mr. Walker.

"Mighty innocent we are!" chirped Mr. Marsh. "But you don't take me in! Fancy you being shy—but, there, don't you be shy any longer. You're all right, I tell you."

"Teddy," said Mr. Walker, repressing himself with difficulty, "tell me what you mean."

"Why," replied Mr. Marsh, with the air of a benefactor, "I could see you was in love all the time, and, as you was too shy to speak to the lady, I went to her and spoke for you. And she says there's no call whatever for you to be shy, because she's always admired you, and she's coming up here to see you herself in a few minutes."

Mr. Walker's gaze wandered dazedly from the speaker to Miss Walker, and back to Mr. Marsh.

"Are you trying to pull my leg, Teddy?" he asked.

"Not a bit of it! Here, what do you think I did? I took that pot of geranium off your window-sill, and said you'd sent it to her with your love. Ain't you glad it's all settled? She's as good as engaged to you now. She said so herself."

"She! She!" murmured Mr. Walker. "And who is she?"

"Why, Widow Jones, of course!"

"That old thing!" cried Mr. Walker hoarsely. "Whatever put such an idea into your silly head?"

Mr. Marsh, dismayed by his host's truculence, glanced towards Miss Walker. A significant frown on that young lady's brow reminded him of his promise and the cost of breaking it.

"I—I could see how it was for myself," he replied. "Anyone could. Mrs. Jones said she'd noticed it herself for months past."

At repetition of the name of Jones, Mr. Walker gave way to a fit of unfeigned horror. With rapid changes of zoological simile, he likened her unto a cat, a harpy, a bird of prey, and a leech.

"You clear out!" he yelled at Mr. Marsh, when he had finished, in a voice thick with passion.

"I don't want ever to see you again! Whether you're off your head or not, I don't know; but I do know I ain't going to let my daughter have anything to do with a chap who plays pranks like this!"

"But—," began Mr. Marsh, about to explain.

He said no more, for Mr. Walker took a quick step towards him, and at that, Mr. Marsh opened the door and scuttled swiftly down the road.

"And now, I suppose, old Mother Jones'll be coming up here before long to see me," said Mr. Walker, in a hollow voice, returning to the room and throwing himself wretchedly into a chair. "She'll get me—I know she will! She's a artful old geezer, if ever there was one!"

A knock at the door sent a shudder through him. The visitor entered, and proved to Mr. George Kent.

In his desire for help and sympathy, Mr. Walker sank all animosity towards that gentleman, and wretchedly began to tell him of the awful predicament in which Mr. Marsh had placed him.

"I'm done for!" he groaned, in misery.

Once again there was a knock at the door. Mr. Kent stole softly across the room and shot home the bolt. After a moment the knock was repeated a little more vigorously. Within the room there prevailed a tense silence.

"I'm a goner!" announced Mr. Walker woefully.

Mr. Kent decided that the psychological moment had come.

"Look here!" he exclaimed. "If I get you out of this trouble, can I marry Cissie?"

"Anything—everything!" prom-

ised Mr. Walker, in desperate eagerness.

"Right!" said Mr. Kent. "Now you get under the table out of sight and leave the rest to me."

Mr. Walker wriggled beneath the table, with a celerity wonderful in one of his years. Waiting till the concealment was fully effected, Mr. Kent interrupted a further fusillade from the knocker by opening the door.

"Ah, I fancied I heard someone tapping!" he observed pleasantly.

"I've come to see Mr. Walker," said the redoubtable Mrs. Jones.

"Mr. Walker? He's out."

"But I sent him a message to say I was coming to see him."

"He didn't get any message. I'm sorry we kept you waiting so long; but we didn't like to open the door at first, because we thought it was Teddy Marsh come back."

"Teddy Marsh?" exclaimed Mrs. Jones.

"Yes; haven't you heard? Poor Teddy's had a stroke or something—gone clean off his head. Of course, he may be better to-morrow, but just now he doesn't know what he's doing. He's going about saying and doing the silliest things."

"What?" cried Mrs. Jones.

"First of all he came up to me, and told me he was going to be 'Queen of the May,' went on the 'inventive' Mr. Kent. 'Wanted me to marry him. Then he told me Cissie here to say she'd marry the Pope, if he asked her. Then he told Mr. Walker that old Miss Foster was madly in love with him and wanted badly to be Mrs. Walker. He's got marrying on the brain, poor Teddy has."

Mrs. Jones stood staring at Mr. Kent, without trusting herself to speak.

"Last we saw of Teddy," continued Mr. Kent, "he'd stolen the pot of geranium off of Mr. Walker's window-sill, and was running down the road with it, laughing like mad."

For a time neither of them spoke.

"Yes—well, I'm sorry Mr. Walker's out," said Mr. Kent brightly, at last. "Did you want to see him particularly?"

"Oh, it wasn't anything of importance," she replied, in a hard voice. "Nothing at all. It's Teddy Marsh I want to see!" she stated grimly.

She went off with a curt "Good-night." And Mr. Walker, vastly relieved, came from his hiding-place.

"That's all right!" he sighed. "Thanks for your kind assistance—er—George, my boy!"

"And thanks for yours," replied Mr. Kent, with a glance towards Miss Walker.

A strain of jubilation crept into the proceedings, and before many minutes Mr. Walker and Mr. Kent were on the best of terms. Only once was there an interruption to the high spirits.

A sudden crash was heard outside the door. The door being opened, there was revealed, lying on the threshold, the fragments of a flower-pot.—London Answers.

## THE CURSE OF ENGLAND.

Right Hon. John Burns Says It Is the Saloon.

John Burns, the president of the British Local Government Board, has for the last two years been working quietly, speaking less in Parliament than any other member of the Cabinet and remaining, as a rule, ominously silent outside Westminster. The most readily accepted theory of his silence is that he does not see eye to eye with Chancellor Lloyd George on the latter's social legislation, and so lies low out of loyalty to his colleagues.

At the opening of a new workhouse infirmary in Lancashire, however, he made a speech in which he offered trenchant advice on the poverty problem; particularly appropriate to some of the difficulties Lloyd George believes his Insurance Act will solve. He mentioned that Old Age Pensions cost the national exchequer \$65,500,000 a year, and yet England has only effected a saving there on poor law expenditure of \$7,500,000. Without saying anything unkind about the cost of hospitals and infirmaries, he insisted that such institutions were more costly than the real remedies of a preventive character. Attention must be concentrated upon counter attractions to the saloons, on more regular work and higher wages to the very poor, and better housing for them.

"If we make every home a sanatorium we will not need many sanatoria for sick people on the hills," said he, in reference to the tuberculosis provisions to be supplied by the Insurance Act. From that he passed to the remarkable fact that Lancashire—taken as a sample of English conditions—now has 60,000 old age pensioners, and only 3,500 paupers over seventy years of age. That he hopes to see carried to still more satisfactory proportions, and he predicts if the drink problem is tackled rigorously half the palliative institutions in the country will be unnecessary ten years hence.

Mistress—"I want you to understand, Anna, that I will not have that big policeman in my kitchen! Anna—"All right, ma'am! I know a smaller one."



CHILDREN OF THE FOUNDER OF THE CHINESE REPUBLIC.

The children of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the founder of the Republic, as they appeared on their arrival in San Francisco on July 27th. They have been sent to America by their progressive father, who wishes them to receive an American education. From left to right: Miss Sun On, Miss Sun Yuen, Mr. Sun Fo and his bride.

## A LITTLE BIT OF TONGUE.

Particulars of the Organ Which Makes Mischief.

Every reader has doubtless had his or her tongue examined by a doctor at one time or another. The medical man asks to see the tongue because it talks to him, and tells what is the matter with his patient.

The tongue is a muscular organ, covered with mucous membrane; this membrane stands out on its upper surface in great numbers of points technically termed papillae. Your tongue is smooth or rough, according to the number and size of these points.

The healthiest tongue is furred—you cannot escape it. This fur is caused by micro-organisms; these enter the mouth by means of food or by the air. They are caught on the papillae, and the moisture and heat of the mouth assists their development, and soon the tongue looks heavily furred. The fur may be of many colors—brown, yellow, white, nearly black.

Naturally, if the papillae be small and not very numerous, the furring is less pronounced. Sometimes the tongue is of a pale color and is flabby; also, perhaps, teeth-marked. In that event, digestive trouble is indicated. Again, a doctor is called; he finds the tongue coated with white, and the papillae are actually showing above the white. A case of scarlet fever is diagnosed. In typhoid the tongue sometimes turns black.

A healthy tongue should be of a red color; it should be quite firm, and if the tongue at any time does not move freely in the mouth, something is far wrong. The tongue may become fixed almost; that might indicate the presence of cancer. Again, you might have a difficulty in putting it out; that might point to paralysis.

There is the tongue of the drunkard; the organ refuses to move quickly, so much so that the speech is affected. In due course, if drinking is kept up, the tongue becomes tremulous and shaky; no control can be exercised over it. In that case, delirium tremens may be coming along.

Do you bite your tongue? If so, you have some nervous affection. In good health the tongue is rarely bitten, so perfectly is it formed.

You may not have thought of it, but the tongue is one of the most important organs of the human body. Let the slightest thing go wrong with it, and you will soon admit the fact. You only know the real value of the tongue when it goes out of order; and, incidentally, it is the seat of very many terrible diseases.

## A CLEAR-HEADED DUKE.

Concerning the Duke of Connaught there is a story which illustrates the lucidity of his mind and its grasp of detail. At the big Wiltshire manoeuvres before the South African war the Duke commanded the northern army. The correspondent of a prominent London daily who had interviewed the duke with reference to the disposition of his forces on the eve of his engagement approached some of his friends and remarked, "Well, they can jolly well say what they like about some people getting credit for the suggestions of others, but just look at these," and he produced some voluminous notes which he had been making. "The duke has just reeled these off to me from his own head without a scrap of paper or a word from another soul." They gave the position of every battalion under his command.—London Graphic.

The less some people have the bigger the bluff they put up.

## THE CAVE-IN.

Vivid Description of a Scene in a Coal Mine.

The "pit boss" inspected our "room" in Mine Thirty-three.

"Boys," he said, "you'll have to get out of here; this room is going to cave."

"Got another room for us, John?" asked my "buddy."

"Not till Friday."

"Then we'll stay here."

"It's your lookout. But if you lose the iron the company will take it out of your pay checks." By "iron" he meant the rails and tools.

Our wage was small enough without paying any of it out. "Hadm't we better get the iron out?" I asked, when the pit boss was out of hearing.

"Keep cool, kid. When she begins to 'work' we'll leave," replied my buddy.

That afternoon, when I put in the "cutting" before the blast, the coal shattered like glass. We fired the blast and left the mine. The next morning we found the floor covered with white flakes of soapstone.

"What causes that?" I asked.

"Room's working," replied my buddy.

I learned that when a room "works," the pressure from above causes the fine flakes of stone to break off and fall. While loading a car that morning, I learned another manner in which a room works. Beside my head, so near that it caused me to start, came a vibrant note, as of a plucked violin string. I listened. From all over the room came similar sounds, mingled with the creaking of the "props." It was ominous, sinister.

That afternoon the pit boss looked in. "You fellows had better get out of this. Do you want to get smashed under tons of rock?"

"I'm taking my chance," remarked my buddy.

"So am I," I chimed in, bravely. He turned on his heel and walked out.

"She's good for another day," my buddy remarked, as we left that evening.

He was mistaken; in the morning it was evident, even to me, that the cave-in was imminent. The floor was white with the stone snow; the props snapped and groaned under the pressure.

My buddy glanced at the top. "Fill that box," he commanded, "while I get the tools out."

I pushed the car up to the "face" and set at work. Boom! boom! boom! came a sound like distant artillery, mingled with the breaking of props and the crackle of the solid coal vein. Rivulets of water oozed out and flowed down the walls. I finished filling the car, and pushed it into the entry.

"Grab a bottom pick and begin tearing up that track!" shouted my buddy above the noise.

I ran into the room and frantically tore up the iron rails while he carried them out and tossed them into the entry as if they were stove wood.

All this time the cannonading had grown nearer; the flakes of stone were falling in a shower; the props were screaming with the immense weight that was settling down upon them. I attacked the last pair of rails. A groan as of some expiring monster broke upon my ear.

"Look out, she's coming!" called my buddy. Glancing up, I saw thousands of tons of rock awaying less than a foot above my head. To throw the pick out at the entry and to plunge head foremost after it was the work of an instant. The mass descended with a roar like that of an avalanche. The concussion threw us down and dashed our lamps out. We were plunged at once into total darkness.

"Are you hurt?" he called.

"Not yet. Is that all?"

"Yes. Do you want any more?"

"No, that's plenty, thank you."

Lights flickered along the entry. The miners were rushing to the rescue. I staggered to my feet, lighted my lamp and looked about me. It was an awesome sight. The top had fallen in a gigantic cone that filled the entire room. For hundreds of feet, as far as the light would penetrate, we gazed upward into the black chasm. The entry was filled with dust; dust was ground into our clothing; our faces were plastered with it.

The pit boss came running up, and when he saw us gave a shout of indignation, which was half a sigh of relief.

"So you blessed idiots did get out!" he said. "The rate left that room four days ago."

## RISKY BUSINESS—SMALL PAY.

It is said that in Germany there are so many flying machines that the men who operate them have an organization of their own called the League of German Aviators. This league has been the means through which the aviators have made a concerted demand for a higher rate of pay. The sum demanded is modest, considering the risks involved in operating airships. The demand is for only 300 marks per month, which is less than \$75. This is the limit fixed for taking long chances with death in the ordinary course of their occupation. Some of the aviators have been paid as little as 150 marks per month, or about \$37.

## WISE BOY.

Uncle William, who wasn't especially noted for his generosity, was accosted in the village post office by his shrewd little "nephew," name-sake.

"Say, uncle, this is my birthday. Can't you give me 5 cents?"

Conscious of the amused gaze of the onlookers, Uncle William slowly reached into his pocket, saying, "I did have one nickel, but," withdrawing his hand, "I guess I haven't got it now."

"Oh, look again, Uncle," said little Willie, "if you had one, you must have it yet!"



# THE OBSERVER

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VOL. 4 SEPT. 19. No. 14

## Laurier.

"I consecrated my life to making Canada a nation," were the ringing words in which Sir Wilfrid Laurier opened his autumn campaign at Marieville, Quebec, on Saturday. The meeting was an immense one, and is but an augury of the crowds which will acclaim him all over Quebec and Ontario. On Monday, with his innate courtliness, he had words of welcome for Premier Borden, who was at the Ottawa Fair luncheon with Sir Wilfrid. As buoyant, as happy and as aggressive as his youngest Liberal follower, Sir Wilfrid Laurier holds a place in the hearts of all Canadians which political defeat cannot obliterate, and which will in all probability help to make him Premier of the Dominion after next election.—Toronto Globe.

## Our Neighbours

### Lower Brighton.

Herbert Cogswell of Lowell, Mass. is visiting friends in this vicinity a few days.

Misses Eunice and Bertha Nicholson of Jamaica Plain, Mass., are visiting friends and relatives of this place and Hartland.

Miss Jessie Teddie who is teaching in Upper Brighton spent Sunday at her home here.

Harris Brown and Howard Nixon, two of our popular young men, went west on the harvest excursion a few days ago.

Miss Jean Hovey, our teacher, spent Sunday at her home in Florenceville.

Miss Gladys Colpitts of Woodstock, has returned home after spending a few days with Mrs. Barker, and other friends.

Miss Luella Brown and Myles Brown spent Labor Day with their mother, Mrs. Ada Brown.

Miss Dora Robinson, one of our popular young ladies, on the eve of her departure for Boulton Business College, was agreeably surprised by about twenty-five of her young friends. The evening was pleasantly spent in games and music.

Miss Alice Kelly of Grand Falls spent a few days last week visiting friends in this place and Hartland.

We are glad to be able to say that Mrs. Richard Nixon and Mrs. Wm. McGee who have been on the sick list for a few days are recovering.

Mrs. B. W. Brown and son, Murray, spent a few days last week with friends in Houlton.

Mrs. Lee and little daughter, Helen, of Lowell, Mass., who have been visiting Mrs. Fraser Richardson returned home last week.

Miss Blanche Kelly of Hartland spent Sunday with Mrs. W. B. Birmingham.

We are sorry to learn that Wm. Dow is again on the sick list.

Miss Clara Wasson who spent the week end in this place returned to Woodstock on Monday.

We are glad to see Mrs. Jane Sweeney back after a few days visit in Hartland.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Nixon gathered at their home on Tuesday evening and enjoyed an oyster stew.

Miss Emma Cogswell, of Hartland is visiting her sister Mrs. R. C. Nixon.

If you know of the real value of Chamberlain's Linctment for lame back, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains, you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

### Carlisle.

Grain is a bountiful crop.

Faulkner Bros. are doing a bustling business threshing they are running a gasoline engine with their thrasher which is giving satisfaction.

Miles Sherwood has again erected his barn which was blown down by the wind, and has it nearly completed.

Miss Lily Orser has taken charge of our school which has a large attendance.

A Chicken Supper was held at the

home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Orser at Windsor. A large number of young folks from this place attended. An enjoyable evening was passed.

A number of friends from Windsor, and Armand, spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clendenning.

Roy Melvin and Miss Laura Melvin of Lower Wakefield were visiting relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Burden McBurnie of Coldstream spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Melvin.

Mr. and Mrs. Odbur Orser of Windsor spent Sunday at the home of C. H. Orser.

Ernest and Wm. Nevers and Miss Lela Nevers of Hartland were recently guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Pratt.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Orser of Bath are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Charles Crabb and daughter, Mrs. Herbert Adair, are visiting relatives in Nova Scotia.

Lee Faulkner left on Aug. 28 for Enderby, B. C., where he will resume the duties of blacksmith with a large lumbering company.

Rev. J. J. Barnes of Coldstream held service here on Sunday evening.

Few, if any, medicines, have met with the uniform success that has attended the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The remarkable cures of colic and diarrhoea which it has effected in almost every neighborhood have given it a wide reputation. For sale by all dealers.

### Windsor.

Miss Mamie Glass who is a nurse at the Mass General Hospital is spending a few weeks with her parents.

Claude Estabrooks, who teaches in Carlisle spent Sunday here.

Miss Alma Britton who is nurse in Mellville Sanatorium, and her brother, Guy, of Coneville, Pa., are spending a few weeks with relatives in Windsor.

The young people of this place enjoyed themselves last Friday evening at a party at the home of Odbur Orser.

Mrs. J. W. Geddes of Houlton, Me., is at present a visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. Thomas Forrest.

Velma Whitehouse of Knowlesville spent Saturday and Sunday in this place.

M. S. Orser lost a valuable horse quite lately.

Mr. Campbell the photographer is still located in the village.

Rev. Allen Tedford called on relatives and friends here last week. Mr. Tedford has gone to Newton Centre where he will continue his theological studies.

Charlotte Henderson who has been in poor health for a few weeks has gone to her home in Armand.

Next years dollars are made out of this years dimes. A dime invested in an Endowment Policy NOW with The Manufacturers Life, means future dollars for you or your family. Get rates from T. A. Lindsay, Woodstock, N. B.

### East Florenceville.

On Monday evening, Sept. 16, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Shaw were agreeably surprised at their home here when a number of their friends gathered to spend an enjoyable evening before Mr. and Mrs. Shaw left for the west. After an evening of games, etc., refreshments were served.

Mr. Powrie, manager of the Bank of New Brunswick here, then came forward, and on behalf of the friends assembled, presented Mr. and Mrs. Shaw with a very nice leather suit case. Mr. Powrie gave an appropriate speech, telling of the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Shaw were held by their friends here, and regretting that they had decided to make their home elsewhere, but he hoped that they would ever look with pleasant memories upon their stay among us.

Mr. Shaw, in a fitting speech, thanked the people for their kindness.

After singing Auld Lang Syne the friends returned to their homes, all agreeing that they thoroughly enjoyed the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw leave on Wednesday for the west, and while we will all miss them very much, we wish them every success in their new home.

### Upper Brighton.

James Tompkins of Brookville was calling on friends here Saturday. He wishes to purchase a heavy work horse.

A number have been improving their premises. Earl Campbell has completed the concrete wall under his house. Arch Ginson has built a fine new granary and John Thomas has enlarged his cellar, and is draining it by a ditch extending to the road.

Mrs. Amasa Shaw was able one day last week to walk by aid of crutches as far as the road and back.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McLean spent Sunday with friends at Mount Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey London were visiting friends here Sunday.

Beulah Rourke is steadily improving.

### Armand.

Mr. and Mrs. Armand Henderson spent Sunday at the home of George Whitehouse of Knowlesville.

On Monday Mrs. Henry Smith visited her mother, Mrs. Robert Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clendenning of Carlisle were recent guests of Mrs. Guy Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Richd Nixon of Lower Brighton; Miss Emma Cogswell of Hartland, Harry Robinson and Herbert Cogswell of Boston spent Sunday at the home of Edmund Robinson. In the afternoon other relatives and friends, numbering twenty gathered in and after engaging in vocal and instrumental music for some time all sat down to a bounteous supper which Mrs. Robinson had prepared for them.

Mrs. G. L. Marsh is visiting at the home of W. C. Kimball.

George Campbell, a native of this place, has returned and is engaged in the work of photography. Nearly everybody is patronizing him.

I think the idea of a new church being built in Armand must have originated in the brain of your last week's correspondent as we have a comparatively new and up-to-date church, which affords ample accommodation for all our church-goers, who seem wholly united in spirit and purpose.

Andrew Long, Andrew Clendenning and Edmund Robinson spent a week in St. John recently.

### Bristol.

Miss Gould, teacher in the primary department, was unable to attend her duties several days last week owing to a felon on her hand. Her place was taken by Miss Crystal Davis of the advanced department.

The public meeting to be held by the Bristol Book and Literary Club has been postponed. It will now be held on Sept. 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Tiny Rogers lately returned from the United States, have taken rooms in Ziba Lockhart's house.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Urquhart are receiving congratulations on the arrival of their home of a baby girl.

The hunters are already on the trail. Several local parties have today gone to the Mramichi woods for the antlered monarch.

Our station agent H. W. Annett is enjoying a well earned vacation. His place is being taken by Mr. Hunter.

J. T. G. Carr of Hartland made a business trip to the village last week.

Mrs. Graham of St. John is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. H. Boyer.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Bartlett of Temperance Vale, spent Sunday with friends in Bristol. They returned home in the evening in their auto.

Rev. J. A. Cahill will preach his farewell sermon here on Sunday next. He will be stationed at Bridgewater for the future. Many expressions of regret at his departure are heard.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Gray of Centre-

ville spent Sunday with Mrs. Gray's father Mr. S. E. Estabrooks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Phillips are taking a vacation in Montreal and other Canadian cities.

### Florenceville.

Mrs. Jane Bridges of Coldstream, is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Hayward.

Miss Muriel McCain has gone to Fredericton to attend business college.

The Woman's Household Institute, met last Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. D. W. Ross. Mrs. E. C. Turner read a paper on pickling, and Mrs. James Banks on jelly making. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. H. H. McCain.

Mrs. Fred Kimball and children of Bridgewater Centre, have been spending a few days with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Glenn spent Sunday and Monday with friends at Knowlesville.

George Boyer and family of Woodstock are the guests of Mrs. Boyer's sister, Mrs. James Johnston.

### River Bank.

Mrs. Austin Belyea and children of Brandon, Man., has been spending the last week with Mrs. Moody Brooker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tompkins spent Sunday in Blaine, Maine, with her brother Geo. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. Long was visiting at James McLennan's at Peel yesterday.

Gideon Holmes and wife also spent Sunday in Peel.

Mrs. C. J. Smalley and Mrs. H. McDonald was visiting Mrs. James and Mrs. Henry Bell last Friday.

Miss Maude Dow spent a few days in East Florenceville last week visiting friends.

Mrs. H. C. Hunter was calling on Mr. B. E. Tompkins, Mrs. Rupert Long and Mrs. C. M. Dow.

Miss Alice Rideout spent a few days in Stickney recently.

Mrs. James Brooks was calling on Mrs. C. T. Smalley Sunday night.

Mrs. A. L. Ebbett has returned from her visit to Lansdowne.

Mrs. Hollie Chase, Violet and Genevieve Chase of Stickney called on their sister Mrs. F. D. Lovely, on Saturday.

### Wicklow.

Potatoes are a fairly good crop in this locality.

We are glad to see Mrs. Upton Squiers out again after her illness.

Miss Alice Thistle of Hartland has charge of our school.

The Baptist circle met at the home of Mrs. Henry Estabrooks on Thursday.

Miss Nellie Estey is teaching school at Upper Wicklow. It is her first term.

Miss Lula Crane of Bath, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Stanley White.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Fulton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Armstrong of Greenfield.

Mrs. Caldwell of Bristol has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Tweddie.

Mrs. Patterson has been spending the summer months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Estey.

Mrs. James McIsaac attended the St. John exhibition.

Mrs. Jones of St. John is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred White.

## Fall and Winter Samples of Campbell Clothing



have arrived at our store, and the range is so complete and the prices so reasonable that you will find inspection of them a source of real pleasure and actual profit. The best dressed men in Carleton wear Campbell Clothing.

**JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.**

HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

## THE September Bride!

What shall you give Her?

Genuine Cut Glass  
Rare Limoges China  
Silver Plated Ware  
Gold Plated Goods

These articles, in the variety we carry, make the selection of a really nice Wedding Present an easy matter. There is no better assortment in the county and our values are such that it will pay you to travel a long distance to get them.

**ESTEY & CURTIS CO., LTD.,**

Wholesale and Retail Druggists

Hartland, N. B.

## Only a Few Days More!

In just a few days we close our store and bid you goodbye. There are still Big Bargains to be had.

## JUST LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

40c. Red Rose Tea for 32c. lb  
35c. " " 28c. "  
30c. " " 25c. lb

39c. Ladies' Underwear now only 20c.  
75c. " " 45c.  
\$5.00 " Dress Skirt " \$1.90  
1.50 Wrappers .90  
12 and 14c Cottons " .08  
10c. " " .05  
12c. Wrapperette .07 1-2  
75c Men's Outside Shirts .45  
70c do. .35  
1.25c do. .75  
1.50 do. .85

Overshoes that were \$3.50, now \$2.25  
Gum Rubbers " 2.25, " 1.40

15.00 Suits, very stylish, 7.50  
Boots and Shoes 20 per cent Below Cost.  
1.00 Dress Goods, all colors 18 to .25  
1.25 Overalls .70  
40c Overalls for Kids .23  
Tobacco, all 10c. kinds for 8c.  
" " 15c. " 11c.  
" " 5c. " 3c.  
Cigars, 10c kind, 4 for 25c  
Fancy Sodas and Biscuit, 12c. Kind, 3 for 25

A few pairs of men's \$4.00 Trousers left for which we ask but 1.98  
All our Clean Fresh Groceries Going at Less than Cost.

**Charlie Joseph, Main st., Hartland.**



## Local News and Personal Items

The game season opened on Monday.

Mrs. M. A. Benthison returned to Lowell on Monday.

Miss Sadie Currie was in Woodstock on Friday.

Three cans of Gold Bond Corn for 25 cents at Carr's.

Roy Sipprell of St. John was in town this week.

Jack Keswick of Harcourt was last week a guest of R. J. Potts.

A. W. Clark is completing a concrete wall under his hotel building.

H. W. Annett, station agent at Bristol is on a month's vacation to Gaspé, Que.

Miss Blanche Estabrooks of Presque Isle has been visiting Miss Inez Bradley.

Three cars were derailed in the C.P.R. yard on Friday, causing some excitement for a time.

A. E. Brooke, Chicago, who represents the Oliver Typewriter Co., was in Hartland on Monday.

By calling on Keith & Plummer when you need a cooking stove you can save \$5.00 on each purchase.

Mrs. W. W. Estey of Fredericton is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Judson Currie, before leaving for Vancouver to join her husband.

J. M. Ward and family of Limestone, and Miss Kate Phillips came by auto on Friday and visited Miss Marion Stevens. They also went to Jacksonville and Woodstock.

Potatoes are reported a short crop in Michigan, the Canadian farmers' strongest competitor. This is hard on the Michigan producer but favorable to the New Brunswickers.

When the winter timetable goes into effect, in October, it is rumored the C.P.R. will hold the northbound express at Woodstock for dinner instead of at Hartland. Hartland will lose by this, as the passengers spend \$20 to \$30 here every day.

Mr. and Mrs. Avery Morehouse of Zealand Station were guests of Mr. J. W. Lawson at South Knowlesville, recently. Messrs. Morehouse and Lawson, accompanied by their wives, spent Saturday and Sunday guests of C. W. Woodland who recently re-opened the hotel at Bristol.

Harry Gillis, of Lakeville, went to Fort Fairfield on Tuesday morning, September 10, and returned home accompanied by his bride-elect, Miss Lena Beairisto and her cousin, Miss Mary Beairisto of Lakeville. They went by train to Bridgewater and were conveyed from there by carriage. The wedding took place on Wednesday evening, Sept. 11, at the home of Mr. Gillis. The wedding arrangements were in the care of his sister.

A very interesting event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chipman Tilley at Jacksonville, on Wednesday night last, the wedding of two of their daughters. Miss Velma Tilley was united in marriage to Bert Gardiner of Woodstock and Miss Hazel Tilley was married to Charles Margison of Jacksonville. Rev. George Tilley, brother of the brides, performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. George Ayres and Rev. W. H. Johnson. Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner will reside in Woodstock and Mr. and Mrs. Margison in Jacksonville.

Andrew Myles of St. John was in Hartland on Tuesday.

Mrs. Guv McGinley returned from Stanley on Friday.

A. Plummer returned from his western trip last week.

All kinds of pickling spices of purest grade at Estey & Curtis'.

Garnett Birmingham returned to Mahone Bay, N. S., on Monday.

Mrs. J. S. Creighton of Woodstock was here a few days last week.

Miss Edna McClary of Fredericton is a guest of Miss Georgia Reid.

Miss Helen Badger of Lowell was last week a guest of Miss Edna Hagerman.

Estey & Curtis will buy all the apples you have to sell and pay high prices for them.

September has given us in a week more fine days than the whole summer possessed.

J. W. Lawson, of South Knowlesville was a caller at The Observer office on Saturday.

Miss Cambridge is again in charge of Keith & Plummer's Millinery department, with the usual large stock.

Roy Stevens goes this week to Van Duren to take a position as checker in the yard of the St. John River Lumber Co.

James E. Barter who has been in Saskatoon for some time arrived at Avondale a week ago to visit the home of his boyhood.

Keith & Plummer are headquarters for fleece lined underwear, Hensons' Woolen Mill goods, in both sweaters and underwear.

Mr. and Mrs. Waits Cox of Plaster Rock and Mrs. John Gibson of Bath were guests of Mrs. S. H. White the first of the week.

Manzer Milbury, the boy who was accidentally shot at Stickney on Sept. 7, died on Wednesday and the funeral was held the following day.

Keith & Plummer have in stock one carload, each, salt, shingles, lime and cement; also have a carload of "Kings Quality" flour due to arrive today.

Beginning with this issue The Observer adopts permanently the eight page form. It henceforth will give each week more reading matter than any paper in the county.

A piece of lumber flew from a saw in Sayre's mill the other day, and grazed the head of Roy Stevens, an operative, knocking him senseless. It is said that had the blow struck fairly he should never have regained consciousness.

Yesterday the marriage of Charles Hourihan of Newburgh to Miss Campbell of St. Thomas was solemnized by Rev. Fr. Bradley. The wedding of Denis Johnson and Miss Mabel Gallagher of Newburgh is announced to take place next week.

GIRLS WANTED in Ganong Bros. Candy Factory, St. Stephen, N.B. Good salaries and steady work. Board will be furnished for a reasonable amount at our own boarding-house, which is presided over by a very competent matron. In addition to salaries to those who apply immediately, we shall give for regular attendance a bonus which terminates Dec. 31st. Write for particulars.

Post Office Inspector Celter was here yesterday.

W. D. Keith offers at a bargain a second-hand cook stove in good serviceable condition.

There will be Church of England service in Burt's hall next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

On Tuesday Miss Eva Rideout of Somerville entertained a number of friends at a birthday party.

Mrs. Charles McCormack entertained a number of friends at a dinner party one afternoon last week.

Mrs. A. W. Knox and Miss Lue G. VanWart of Houlton were week-end guests of Mrs. C. H. Taylor.

A. L. Baird has been spending the week hunting big game at Shewan, on the Gibson branch line.

H. H. Hatfield and Clyde Rideout visited Montreal this week on business connected with the potato market.

The prospect seems good for Woodstock getting the repair shops and divisional point of the Valley railway.

Ladies' collars that formerly sold at 10 cents each at Charlie Joseph's are now going at 10 cents a dozen.

E. A. Delyea and A. W. Estabrooks, the hustling merchants of Rockland, were in Hartland on Tuesday.

George Crabb is digging a cellar under his house and placing the building on a new concrete foundation.

Mrs. Nathaniel Sipprell of Mat-tawankeag, Me., was a guest of her brother-in-law, W. H. Sipprell, Somerville, this week.

Mrs. Albert Orser who has been ill for a long time was last week taken to the Fisher Memorial hospital for treatment.

A. S. Estabrooks, Rockland, has for sale the mare formerly owned by Rev. A. E. Baker; also waggons, sleigh and harness.

Mrs. C. T. Phillips and the Misses Phillips, Jacksonville, were guests of Mrs. H. M. Stevens, Somerville, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Gardiner returned from their wedding trip last week and have taken up residence in Geo. R. Burt's house.

J. T. O. Carr is Agent for some of the best Insurance Companies in THE WORLD. He takes Life, Savings and Accident Risks as well as Fire.

Rev. J. M. Mallory will preach in the Primitive Baptist church at Upper Brighton next Sunday morning at 10:30; in the afternoon at Lansdowne 3 o'clock.

Fred Boyd has accepted a position with Phillips & Estey, produce merchants of Woodstock, and has moved his family to that town. They will be much missed.

A leaky roof is a constant source of worry. Buy shingles or roofing of E. N. Boyer and stop both.

The annual exhibition at Centreville will this year be held on Oct. 2 and 3. Generous prizes are offered in all classes and a good attendance depends only on the weather.

The Observer is asked to voice the complaint of a number of citizens that the sidewalk from Bradley street to the Foresters' hall is in a condition of disrepair that makes it dangerous at any time of day and especially at night. This piece of walk was laid in 1909 with the refuse plank from the river bridge, bought from the government. At that time The Observer argued for a gravel walk such as extends from Simms' building to Bradley street, and the majority of rate-payers called for it too. Now the walk needs immediate renewal, after only three years. It should be renewed at once; it is not only dangerous but a disgrace in a community of people who pay taxes—dollar and a half poll taxes for roads.

A good working horse, weighing about 1800, is offered for sale by E. B. Estabrooks, Coldstream.

Have you seen the Farmer's furnaces and boilers. H. N. Boyer is selling? Something new and up to date. Cheap too.

Stoves, Ranges and Heaters, new and second-hand. Anything you need in stoves—Boyer can suit you.

The friends of Randolph K. Britton of Upper Woodstock will regret to hear that he was afflicted with a paralytic stroke on Thursday night and his condition is grave.

On Sunday in moving the steam shovel that had been at work six miles south of Hartland the high derrick fouled the telephone wires at the Maple street crossing, putting several lines out of commission.

The marriage of Miss Marjorie Upton and Fern McIntyre took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Avondale, on Tuesday, Rev. J. B. Daggett performing the ceremony. The young couple took the express for their future home at Canterbury on Wednesday.

Pastors of churches are asked to send in for publication their announcements as early in the week as possible. No charge is made for printing them; the public appreciates the information they convey and a little thought on the part of the various pastors would oblige more than the editor.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Ross, 1650 Broadway East, entertained at dinner on Sunday evening in honor of Hon. J. K. Flemming, Premier of New Brunswick. The other guests were Dr. E. H. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ross and Miss Ross.—Vancouver paper.

PRINTED ENVELOPES: 50 good white envelopes, your name, address, etc., neatly printed in the corners, sent postpaid for 5c. silver. CHESTERMAN Ltd., Hartland, N. B.

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

Dealer in

**Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves**

The **New Empress Range**

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



Now open and ready for YOU. Write and tell me what day you are coming. A postal will do.

O. A. HODGINS, Prin., Houlton, Me.

**RELIABLE INSURANCE**

**FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT**

**Perley S. Marsten,**

Successor to

**Astle & Cosman,**

Representing the

**OLDEST AND STRONGEST COMPANIES**

Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

## A Good Life Policy

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

**The Manufacturers Life Insurance Co.**

Issues None But Good Policies  
Communicate with or consult

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

Managers for Maritime Provinces.

## Presentation to Harvey Reid.

On Tuesday evening the Hartland base ball team and other friends, including the young ladies of the village, called at the residence of J. H. Reid and presented his son, Harvey, who yesterday left for England, with a purse of \$30. in gold and a fitting address. Mr. Reid was surprised completely and showed his deep feeling in his response. The evening was very pleasantly spent in spite of the farewells spoken.

During the evening instrumental and vocal music was rendered by Misses Badger, Curtis and Kelley, a reading by M. L. Hayward, while following is the address read to Mr. Reid.

As you are about to leave us for a somewhat extended trip abroad, we, your friends and well-wishers, felt that we could not allow the opportunity to pass without expressing in some way our pleasure at your remarkable success in your chosen work and our best wishes for your future. The fact that for the first time a Rhodes Scholarship has been awarded to an actual resident of our county is naturally a subject for congratulation, but that it should have come to our own village and to you especially gives the greatest satisfaction to all. You have lived here practically all your life, grown to manhood's estate with us, and we can give you no higher commendation than to say that in every respect you measure up to the standard laid down by the founder of the Rhodes Trust.

In the matter of sport especially you have been of great assistance to us. On the baseball diamond you have repeatedly led us to victory over some of the best amateur teams in this part of the province. Your

curves were dazzling and made Dr. Dick's players look exceedingly small; in the tightest part of the game you kept us steady; but above every thing else you always upheld the traditions of amateur sport, and always gave us the feeling that to work hard and play fair was more important than winning games. "Those days were golden days coupled with a single regret—that they may never return."

And now we wish you "bon voyage," and we assure you that nowhere will you find warmer friends than those who are represented here tonight. None will follow your career with greater pride, and we trust that you will accept the accompanying gift as a very slight expression, in a tangible way, of the sentiments we have so imperfectly expressed.

## Fort Fairfield.

Hardy Logue of Bath and Mrs. Elizabeth West of Caribou were married this Wednesday evening at the home of Charles Page, Caribou, by Rev. S. M. Bowles, pastor of the Methodist Church at Fort Fairfield. A reception followed the wedding, and many friends were in attendance. The presents were numerous. Mr. and Mrs. Logue leave on Thursday for their home in Bath.

D. H. Boyd went to Peel to return home Friday, accompanied by 3 of his children who have been spending several weeks there.

Rev. Miles S. Trafton went to St. John Tuesday to remain some days on business.

H. H. Smalley returned on Tuesday from the west where he had been for several months. He tells interesting tales of numerous cyclones he witnessed which were not reported in the papers. Mr. Smalley prefers New Brunswick to the prairie country.

# Carney Addition in the heart of Fort George

A limited number of building lots in the Carney Addition, located in the heart of Fort George, are now placed in the market for the first time at

**\$295 per Lot**

on terms of \$10. down and balance at \$10. per month without interest.

Carney Addition is a Beautiful Tract of Land Ideally Located

directly adjoining the former Indian Reserve which was lately acquired by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway for Station Grounds.

Fort George is rapidly developing into one of the provincial business centres of British Columbia. From present indications the city will have from 5,000 to 10,000 people when the first train pulls in.

## Titles to Any Property We Sell

are guaranteed by the Province of British Columbia.

With the completion of the sale of Carney Addition will pass forever your opportunity to get inside property at "ground floor" prices. Now is the time to buy, before the railroads get there.

Wire, write, or phone, for further information,

**JOHN T. G. CARR**

HARTLAND

Agent for New Brunswick.

I have still some bargains in Re-Sales in the Central Townsite. Quick money-makers—these!

The Astors owe their immense fortunes almost entirely to timely Real Estate investments.

# FOR SALE Exchange Hotel

HARTLAND, N. B.

Well furnished throughout and to be sold as a going business. One of the best stands on the St. John River, centrally located, directly opposite the new \$20,000 post office, one minute from station. Livery stable, sample room and millinery store on connected premises all go with the sale.

**W. F. THORNTON**

Hartland N. B.

## Is This Offer Fair?

You do not risk a cent. You must be either delighted with this tea's rich, mellow flavor, or else your dealer wants you to take advantage of this guarantee:

You have only to return the broken package to get your money back, if you do not like the flavor exceptionally well.

KING COLE'S excellence prompts this offer. The 40c. grade is unusually flavorful. You will surely admit this if you try it.

35c., 40c. and 50c. per lb.

**KING COLE  
TEA**



## COOLEST MAN IN THE WORLD

EXHIBITION OF CHEEK COLLAPSE AND SUBLIME.

While the Owner Was Away Took Possession of a Palatial Residence.

I have an idea that I once came across the man who possesses the most stupendous cheek in the whole world, says a writer in London Answers.

Yes; I know very well that it is asking you to stretch your imagination to an abnormal extent to take that in, but when you have read this account of my little flutter with him you will agree that, if there happens to have ever inhabited this planet a man with more nerve, you have never heard of him.

I was stranded in New Orleans, and I was down and out. I had nowhere to sleep—nowhere, that is, where I had any sort of right to sleep—and the day when I had a real square meal was fading into the dim distance. And the man with the phenomenal bump of undiluted impudence was the Good Samaritan who saved me from being choked in the Slough of Despond.

One evening I was slouching along aimlessly, after a distressing day spent in offering my services to people who wouldn't have them at any price, when I was hailed with the salutation: "Hello, chum!"

### MY ECCENTRIC HOST.

I looked up and saw that the person who had addressed me in this friendly and familiar fashion was a portly, jovial-looking man, who was standing with legs wide apart, in the gateway of a particularly handsome mansion, and was employed in getting all the fun there was to be got out of a real good cigar, the aroma of which came to my starved nostrils like balm.

"Hello, yourself!" I replied. "You don't happen to have a brother of that smoke, do you?"

He put his hand on one of the breast-pockets of his waistcoat, and handed out a duplicate.

"Up against it," he asked sympathetically. "Hard?" I rejoined laconically, as I bit the end of the good cigar. "Well, I'm a bit lonely, so you can stay with me to-night, if you like," he said, as he waved his hand backwards to the domicile behind him.

"Is that your house?" I asked, in some surprise; for, though he looked prosperous, he didn't seem to me to be up to the form of that house. "Yep," he replied. "Come right in, and we'll see about supper."

### LIKE A DREAM.

He led the way into the palatial residence with the air of a courtly gentleman of the olden time doing the honors of his ancestral halls, and looked complacently at me when I gasped with surprise. There was plenty of reason for my wonderment, for the house was altogether more splendid on the inside than even the outside led one to expect.

Marble statues, costly Satsuma vases, pictures of price, and mirrors in heavy gold frames were scattered through the rooms in such profusion, and the furniture was of such a handsome and solid description, that I began to think that I had been picked up by a dollar millionaire, at least.

"Here by myself—family goes north—going to sell up this and follow them as soon as I can," he said in jerky, between puffs of his cigar. "Make yourself comfortable, though—bath—plenty of clothes your size—plenty of grub—plenty of cigars."

My acknowledgments came from a full heart. It was a high old surprise to meet a rich man who was willing to exalt the lowly in this way. I hoped I wouldn't wake up before I had dreamed the square meal.

### SUPPER FOR TWO.

He took me to a magnificent bathroom, and presently brought an armful of clothes, consisting of a

### PRIVATE OFFICE

Some to lunch back to the minute

Cramping down ill-chosen food, and rushing back to work, leads straight to dyspepsia, with all it means in misery.

Proper habits of eating, with a Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal, restores good digestion, health and happiness.

A box of Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets costs but 50c. at your Druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

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## SIMPLIFY YOUR COOKING

Much of the pleasures of life is lost in the worry of preparing meals. Bovril solves the problem. Bovril stirred simply into hot water and favored, taste makes an excellent bouillon. Meats reheated have their original flavor restored and enhanced by a little Bovril. Bovril sandwiches are in constant demand by old and young, especially by children. Bovril Tea—hot or cold—can be served at any time with crackers, and as a last thing at night to induce sound sleep, hot Bovril is unequalled.

complete rig-out that fitted me well.

None of the garments would have come near to fitting my host, who was built on a somewhat heroic scale, and this fact caused me to look at him in a questioning way.

"Brother's clothes—dead," he explained. "Lot more. Set you up. Welcome to them."

"If you rig me out like this," said I, as I contemplated the expensively-built clothes, "it will be up to you to supply me with a banking account."

I said this chaffingly, but he took it quite seriously, and said that the "wad" to suit the build of the clothes would be duly forthcoming on the morrow.

I mentally resolved that no more would I look upon the "Arabian Nights," as unconvincing fiction.

The supper we sat down to had palpably been brought from a restaurant, for it was the real thing in suppers, though it was cold. Places were laid for two, so it was evident that my benefactor had made up his mind to have company before I crossed his orbit. As far as the quantity went, he might have expected half a dozen.

After supper we smoked and yarned until long after midnight, and then Bob—we had been "Bob" and "Fred" for hours by that time—ushered me into a swell bedroom, with the remark that I could go to sleep with no thought for the morrow, for he would give me a flying start on the road to prosperity.

### NO MISTAKE.

I have often wondered since whether he himself slept without thought for the morrow.

Next morning, after breakfast, we took a stroll round the town, in the course of which he invited several second-hand dealers to come up to the house and give him a price for his contents.

"But wouldn't you do better to have an auction?" I asked, as we came away from the first dealer's shop.

"There's so much beastly publicity about auction sales," he said; "and, tomorrow, I want to settle up and get out within the next couple of days."

That afternoon he sold a couple of thousand dollars' worth, and the dealers paid for it and took it away. This was merely an acknowledgment of what was in the house, and I expected that I would stay with him for several days; but in the evening he suggested that it would be a good thing for me to clear out that night. It appeared to me then that his hospitable fit had worn itself out by sheer violence; but I am now inclined to think that he had a motive for getting me out of the way. He got me out of the way in style, too, as he not only gave me an outfit that filled three trunks, but handed me a "wad" of notes amounting to three hundred dollars, in addition.

He was a kind man, and no mistake!

### CAUGHT!

I was holding him in reverence as the most Christian-like rich man I had ever heard of, when I saw in a New York paper that he wasn't a rich man at all.

The article described how an unemployed railway clerk had coolly taken possession of a mansion that was temporarily shut up, owing to the death of its wealthy owner, until the heir arrived.

When the latter got to New Orleans he went to look over the house in company with the lawyer who had the affairs of his deceased relative in hand, and found a man in bed who indignantly demanded what they wanted there. They told him, and then asked him a similar question, which he was not able to answer so easily. The house was almost stripped, said the report, and if they had arrived a day later would have been found quite empty, as the man in possession had arranged for the last loads to be fetched away that very day.

### WHAT DID HE DO?

The account ended with the statement that, as far as the police could ascertain, the cool robber had no accomplice. I was glad to read that last sentence.

Did I make restitution to the heir? It was the proper thing to do, of course; but there was a lot to be said against it. Just put me down as having done what you would have done in the same circumstances, please!

Two are company, three a household.

Nothing succeeds like the efforts of some people to be disagreeable.

## "FUNG-SHUI."

Superstition Has a Strong Hold on the Chinese.

The first telegraph-line constructed in China ran between Hongkong and Canton. The thought of this mysterious wire passing over their land, says Mr. J. D. Ball in "The Chinese at Home," roused in the people the most superstitious dread. Canton is the "City of Sheep"; the mouth of the Canton River is known as "The Tiger's Mouth"; the district opposite Hongkong is that of "The Nine Dragons." What more disastrous conditions could be combined—a line to lead the Sheep right into the Tiger's Mouth, or in the opposite direction among the Nine Dragons? It was against the laws of fung-shui. A guard of soldiers was necessary to protect the telegraph-line.

Of all the vagaries of the human mind, the most extraordinary is surely the fung-shui, a mass of rules founded upon fables of prehistoric monsters, the five elements, the four points of the compass, the ten celestial stems and other principles—all applied with the most extraordinary and perverse ingenuity. The present awakening in China is having little effect on this curious hodge-podge of superstition, for fung-shui is rooted deep in the traditions of the people.

How far-reaching its influence is may be judged from the fact that not long since numerous high Chinese officials petitioned the throne that a stop be put to mining coal and iron at a point forty miles distant from the Imperial Tombs. They feared that the mining would disturb the bones of the emperors who had recently been buried.

Before a Chinese can build a house or do anything that requires the displacement of earth he must consult the rules of fung-shui; otherwise the curse of evil spirits may bring disaster upon his family. His children may die or his business may be ruined.

The position of windows and doors, the height of roofs, the slope of the ground and a hundred other things must be taken into consideration, and strangely enough, the influences that are friendly to one person may very likely be hostile to another.

Chimneys are supposed to exert an especially evil influence; consequently Chinese houses have broad openings in the roof through which the smoke escapes from the kitchen. When a high chimney was put up for the gas-works in Peking, property within a mile fell to half its former value.

The effect of fung-shui on enterprise and individual freedom might entirely block the progress of business and social life and turn the whole nation into crazy fanatics were it not for the Chinese capacity for adjustment and the patience with which they evade difficulties, and compromise where they cannot conquer.

The French cathedral in Canton furnishes an illustration. Its twin spires, dominating the whole city, violated the rules of fung-shui. A riot took place; a continuous guard of soldiers had to be stationed at the cathedral gates, until a wise old astrologer gave out the consoling statement that the high stone building must surely exert a good influence, for what could be more fitting than a pair of horns (such as the two spires doubtless were) for the City of Rams (or sheep), as Canton is called!

Wife—"Well, there you are, George! And did you have a good time? Was the hotel you stopped at home-like?" Husband dryly—"Very, darling. There wasn't a thing in it fit to eat!"

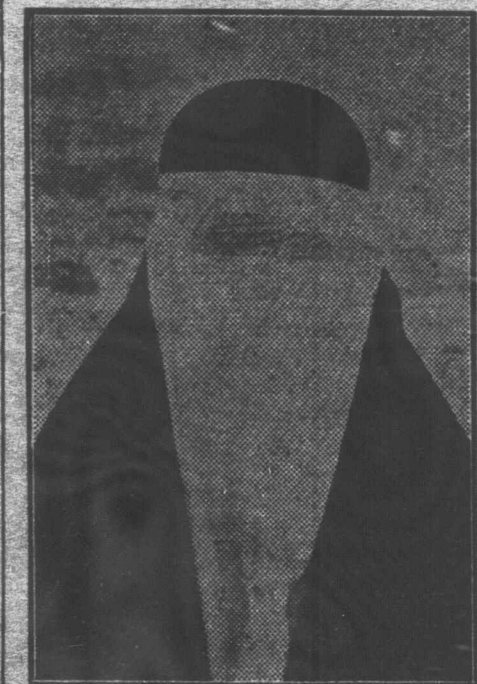
Hamlin—"Wife told me to be home early, as she has something she wants to talk to me about." Bugg—"My wife generally wants to talk to me about things she hasn't got."

## BLACK AND VIOLET.

Dress is most alluring this season and there is such variety in style that not only every taste but every individual figure can be suited. Black and violet as regards dress for reception and every afternoon wear is a fashionable alliance, and we note it principally in tulle and satin costumes, while with the black cloth or sponge tailor-made a blouse of bright velvet charmeuse and guipure insertion veiled with black tulle de soie is a fitting accompaniment.

The mauve foulard with black or mauve nixon overskirt is being exploited with success, as is the pan-line coat costume of black and deep purple Liberty satin.

A charming model of this style has the coat gathered at the waist, with belt coming high in front and made of exquisite black, purple and ecru embroidery. This continues in band form on either side of the coat fronts, while the bodice portion is arranged in wide pleats, and the pearl-shaped sleeves reach only a little way below the elbow.



Persian Woman in Street Attire.

Her face is shrouded in a veil, relieved only by an inset piece of net-work that allows the wearer to see where she is going.

### MEMORY MAKES THE MAN.

Memory is an excellent quality, and every business demands a special memory adapted to its particular needs. Take the doctor, for example. He has to know the human body better than its very owner, and must carry in his mind, perhaps for years, little points that may be needed for future reference. Medical memory is quite as important as medical knowledge. Every lawyer is obliged to know, as a child knows its alphabet, the principles of law, and the judge must carry his training memory even further. Naturally, clergymen must allow their memories to run upon religious matters, and there are many divines who can literally repeat whole chapters from the Scriptures. Each profession, each business has use for a man whose memory can be trained for the one purpose of applying it to the particular vocation in which he is engaged.

### A GENEROUS FOE.

A very unusual kind of sportsmanship was shown by the Maori chief who was taken prisoner by the British after a hot engagement. His captors were talking to the man, and one of them asked him why he had not captured the British provision and ammunition trains a few days before, when he had the chance.

The chief gave a loud, scornful laugh. "You fool!" he cried. "If we had stolen your food and powder, how could you have fought us?"

A pint of water weighs twenty ounces.

Sick headaches—neuralgic headaches—splitting, blinding headaches—all vanish when you take

**Na-Dru-Co Headache Waters**

They do not contain phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

## EVERY DAY THE SUN SHINES.

Heat and Light and Power for Nothing.

Has the sunshine really been harnessed at last? Can its life-giving properties definitely be utilized for supplying motor power. It would really appear as though they could. At any rate, a Frenchman, M. Charles Winter, has just achieved a most remarkable result.

By means of a special battery and a particular chemical solution, this modern wizard has undoubtedly succeeded in storing electricity which gives a small current. The battery consists of two thin platinum plates, one of which dips into a solution of perchloride of iron, the other being in contact with a mercury salt. When placed in the sunlight a chemical change takes place in the contents of the battery and charges it with electricity.

When the current is used up it leaves the battery in its original condition again, and it is ready for the life-giving sunshine once more.

It is difficult to realize at once what a tremendous change even in domestic economy alone such a sunshine storage-battery would bring about.

First and foremost every house would surely have its own electric light. And most houses would probably be electrically heated as well, for heating would then cost much less than coal. And cooking would almost certainly be accomplished by electricity.

A thrifty housewife would be able to put out her storage-batteries in the daytime, and the house would practically run itself in the evening.

If there was any doubt about the supply running a bit short towards morning, the batteries could be put out at three o'clock on a summer's morning and you could have your cup of tea at seven o'clock, your warm bath, and your breakfast later without the slightest difficulty, and all at a comparatively small cost. The only trouble would be foggy weather.

As regards the cost, it would mean practically only the initial one of purchasing the batteries. For practical and commercial purposes it would be impossible to use

platinum for everyday use owing to its expense. But it is the idea and the definite achievement which count.

Now that the storage of electricity by sunlight has actually been achieved there is nothing to stop the further development. A commencement in a revolutionary discovery has been made.

With a battery of 500 large cells placed on the roof during the day, it would be possible to store enough electricity, through the agency of sunlight, to keep six lamps going at night. This has already been proved.

There is no reason at all, when a substitute for platinum has been found, why the practical storage of electricity by sunlight should not be developed at a rapid rate.

If the progress were maintained at the same rate as in other discoveries, it would not be long before sunshine stored the batteries of motor cars, heated and lighted houses and streets, and generally kept the modern world going.

It would not be absolutely necessary that there should be sunshine, either, the whole time. Ordinary daylight will achieve the same result.

### MOST LUXURIOUS TRAIN.

The Russian Royal special train is the heaviest and most luxurious in Europe. When it was constructed it was devised to stand a charge of dynamite, and it cannot be taken fast over most of the European lines, because their metals are too light. The train contains a small chapel, with an icon of peculiar sanctity, a library, bath-rooms, drawing-rooms, dining-room, and bed-rooms. The servants' quarters are at the rear, and consist simply of an ordinary van-like carriage arranged with sleeping-bunks, as if on board ship. The train is so made that it can be changed to fit the Russian or the mid-European gauge.

In Tasmania an area exceeding 20,000 acres is under cultivation for the growing of apples; last season the yield was considerably in excess of a million bushels.

**Redpath**  
EXTRA  
GRANULATED  
SUGAR

THE CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO.

THE newest thing in sugar—and the best—is this 5-Pound Sealed Package of **Redpath** Extra Granulated. In this carton 5 pounds full weight of Canada's finest sugar comes to you fresh from the Refinery, and absolutely free from any taint or impurity. Ask your Grocer for the **Redpath** 5-Pound Package.

CANADA SUGAR REFINING COMPANY, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

### Which kind of a culvert does your waggon cross?

DOES the road you use pass over rickety, dangerous wooden culverts, that are constantly in need of repairs and often washed away entirely? Or is it carried safely across the low places by modern, everlasting culverts? Build your **CULVERTS OF CONCRETE** which not only cannot be washed away, but actually grow stronger with age and use.

Every farmer owes it to himself to insist that the money he pays for road-taxes be spent to the best advantage. As a ratepayer, he is entitled to the best roads that can be made with that money. When culverts are washed out, and the road rendered impassable, he not only suffers inconvenience but may also be caused financial loss by inability to get necessary supplies in time for spring planting. And at best, with wooden culverts, part of the money that should be used to make better roads must be spent every year for repairs.

Insist upon Concrete Culverts

It will pay you and everybody else in your county.

**Canada Cement Company Limited**  
204-224 Herald Building, Montreal

LET us send you a copy of our free book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

If you want to know more about Concrete Culverts, write our Information Department.

**WOODEN** culverts are unsightly, dangerous, expensive, short-lived.

**CONCRETE** culverts are neat, safe, need no repairs, and are ever-lasting.



## TONIC TREATMENT FOR THE STOMACH

### The Modern Method Most Successful in Treating Indigestion

The old-fashioned method of treating indigestion and stomach troubles are being discarded. The modern method is that when the treatment was stopped the trouble returned in an aggravated form.

The modern method of curing indigestion and other stomach troubles is to tone up the stomach to do its normal work. Every step towards recovery is a step gained, not to be lost again. The recovery of the appetite, the disappearance of pain, the absence of gas—all are steps on the road to health that those who have tried the tonic treatment will remember distinctly. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic medicine, every constituent of which is helpful in building up the digestive organs, and is therefore the very best remedy for chronic cases of stomach trouble. The success of the treatment is proved by thousands of cases like the following: Mr. W. W. Swain, Grand Valley, Ont., says: "For several years my mother had stomach trouble from which she got no relief whatever until she began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She was treated at different times by three doctors, but their efforts did not avail. Then she was advised to try an electric belt, but it proved worthless. She suffered much during this time and food became distasteful. The trouble also affected her nerves and her general health was on the verge of a breakdown. One day a friend who was in asked her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Without very much hope that the Pills would prove successful when other medicines had failed, we nevertheless got her a supply. In a few weeks we could see a decided change, and got six more boxes. By the time these were used mother was almost well, and she kept on taking the Pills for a short time longer and was completely cured. She is now a healthy and strong woman and is never bothered with her stomach in any way. I hope this statement will bring relief to other sufferers."

Why experiment with medicines of doubtful value, when you have such positive evidence of the benefit following the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills? Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### IT WAS BIGGER.

"Is you gwine ter let dat mawel do as he please?" asked Uncle Ephraim's wife. "Whar's you will-power?"

"My will-power's all right," he answered. "You jest want ter come out hyar an' measure dis here mawel's won't power."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

### POP WINTERS' WIT.

Col. Pinchot—"If I wore all the medals I won you couldn't see my shirt front."

Ol' Pop Winters—"Then, colonel, you oughter put them medals on towards the last of the week."

"I understand your husband is a candidate for office," said a suffragette out West to her sister in the cause. "Are you going to support him?" "Oh, I suppose so," answered the sister somewhat wearily. "I've been supporting him for the last ten years."

## Pimples So Bad He Was Ashamed

Tried Everything but Did It No Good. One Box of Cuticura Ointment Took Pimples Away.

"About seven years ago pimples broke out all over my face and neck. When they would first come out they would turn white, and matter would come out. Sometimes they would itch so I could hardly sleep. I was ashamed to go down street, my face looked so bad. I went to several doctors and got medicine, which did me no good, and bought ointment, salves and patent medicines, but none of them would cure my face and neck. A friend advised me to try Cuticura ointment. I got one box, and it took the pimples away before I had it all used up. I can say it is a wonderful remedy. Any sufferer who has pimples should use Cuticura Ointment. If they want a sure cure, I never had any soap equal to Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Noble Tubman, Parkhill, Ont., Dec. 24, 1910.

### Sores All Over Baby's Body

"When my baby boy was six months old, his body was completely covered with large sores that caused him much pain, and caused terrible suffering. The eruption began in pimples which would open and run, making large sores. His hair came out and finger nails fell off, and the sores were over the entire body, causing him to cry all day long. I tried a great many remedies but nothing would help him. All a friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a short time before I could see that he was improving, and in six weeks' time he was entirely cured. He had suffered about six weeks before we tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, although we had tried several other things and doctors too. I think the Cuticura Remedies will do all that is claimed for them, and a great deal more." (Signed) Mrs. Noble Tubman, Dodson, Mont., Jan. 28, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Send for Free Booklet. Write to Cuticura, P.O. Box 5400, Station, U. S. A., for a liberal free sample of each, with 25-p. booklet.

## THE JEALOUS MAN.

He Makes a Fine Lover, But a Very Bad Husband.

A jealous lover is not the worst type, by any manner of means. True enough, he ties a girl down. She dare not glance at other young men, or trouble ensues; she may not speak in praise of a member of the opposite sex, else the jealous man raises a fine to do.

But he is certain to be amusing, is the jealous man. A girl can tease him and torment him—up to a certain point—and undoubtedly a girl enjoys so worrying a poor male. In the hands of a smart girl the jealous lover is as clay; she can do as she likes with him. He may have faults—she can cure him. How? By drawing his attention to Miss So-and-so's lover—how nicely groomed the latter is, and so forth. The jealous man hears, and takes the hint. He may have been slow only before, he won't be after. He will not have that other man cast in his teeth.

And he makes a first-class slave; he will do as bidden in nine cases out of ten. Why? In case another man is giving the chance of obeying the young lady! No fear of a girl being without an escort if her lover is a jealous man. Why? He won't allow her to visit unless he accompanies her; he goes to fetch her home if it is impossible to accompany her to the house she visits; he is always on the spot, ready to do anything rather than have his lady-love attended to by other males!

And love! Well, the jealous man loves violently. If a girl is fond of being ardently loved, a jealous man is the one for her; no other man loves so fiercely as does the jealous type. But—why is there always a "but"?—he must not be too far pushed; he will stand a great deal from the maid he admires—more, by far, than will the ordinary man—still, he can turn, and when he does be quite certain that within but a short time he will hate as fervently as before he loved.

Of course, as a husband he is not all that might be desired. His jealousy does not die at the altar rails; it is a perennial evergreen, and in married life may be a factor productive of much mischief. The jealous lover, in short, develops into the jealous husband, and he is a trial, of that there need be no doubt.

His wife is provided with a keeper and a guardian. She may not do this or that without her husband's permission, else great bother is sure to follow. She is then really tied down—as a sweetheart, she could dictate; as a wife, she is dictated to.

And there is no escape. The mere sweetheart is free; the wife is in bondage.

Briefly, then, the jealous man makes a fine lover, but a bad husband—unless, of course, his wife humors him, and by so doing sinks for good her individuality. The jealous husband, indeed, is a despot, unless carefully played up to.

## FAMILY RUNT.

Kansas Man Says Coffee Made Him That.

"Coffee has been used in our family of eleven—father, mother, five sons and four daughters—for thirty years. I am the eldest of the boys and have always been considered the runt of the family and a coffee toper."

"I continued to drink it for years until I grew to be a man, and then I found I had stomach trouble, nervous headaches, poor circulation, was unable to do a full day's work, took medicine for this, that, and the other thing, without the least benefit. In fact I only weighed 116 when I was 28."

"Then I changed from coffee to Postum, being the first one in our family to do so. I noticed, as did the rest of the family, that I was surely gaining strength and flesh. Shortly after, I was visiting my cousin, who said, 'You look so much better—you're getting fat.'"

"At breakfast his wife passed me a cup of coffee, as she knew I was always such a coffee drinker, but I said, 'No, thank you.'"

"What?" said my cousin, 'you quit coffee? What do you drink?'"

"Postum," I said, 'or water, and I am well.' They did not know what Postum was, but my cousin had stomach trouble and could not sleep at night from drinking coffee three times a day. He was glad to learn about Postum but said he never knew coffee hurt anyone." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"After understanding my condition and how I got well he knew what to do for himself. He discovered that coffee was the cause of his trouble as he never used tobacco or anything else of the kind. You should see the change in him now. We both believe that if persons who suffer from coffee drinking would stop and use Postum they could build back to health and happiness. Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

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

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

## TWO FAMOUS BANDS.

Are Coming from England for the Canadian National Exhibition.

Two famous bands from England will make the musical attractions at the Canadian National Exhibition this year something long to be remembered. The Scots Guards Band from Buckingham Palace, the third of this famous brigade of bands brought across the ocean by the Exhibition people, will alternate on the main band stand with the Besses O' Th' Barn, which all lovers of band music recognize as Britain's best brass band. Two such musical attractions have never before been brought together on the continent.

## EVERYONE TO HIS TASTE.

Mr. Scudalongo—"When I was your age I went to bed with the chickens."

Young Scudalongo—"I don't see how you managed to stick on the roosts."

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

And pride sometimes gives the truth a severe jolt.

Minard's Liniment Cures Rheumatism.

When a man is down and out his friends are soon up and away.

The Pill That Brings Relief.—When, after one has partaken of a meal he is oppressed by feelings of fullness and pains in the stomach, he suffers from dyspepsia, which will persist if it be not dealt with. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the very best medicine that can be taken to bring relief. These pills are specially compounded to deal with dyspepsia, and their sterling qualities in this respect can be vouched for by legions of users.

When you are offered anything free, look out for the string.

Minard's Liniment Cures Rheumatism.

From deep water in the Atlantic to deep water in the Pacific the Panama Canal will be fifty miles in length.

A Powerful Medicine.—The healing properties in six essential oils are concentrated in every bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, forming one of the most beneficial liniments ever offered to the use of man. Thousands can testify as to its power in allaying pain, and many thousands more can certify that they owe their health to it. Its wonderful power is not expressed by its cheapness.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

## HAVE YOU A BAD SORE?

If so, remember these facts—Zam-Buk is by far the most widely used balm in Canada! Why has it become so popular? Because it heals sores, cures skin diseases, and does what is claimed for it. Why not let it heal your sore!

Remember that Zam-Buk is at the same time healing, soothing, and antiseptic. Kills poison instantly, and all harmful germs. It is suitable alike for recent injuries and diseases, and for chronic sores, ulcers, etc. Test how different and superior Zam-Buk really is. All drugists and stores at 50c. box. Use also Zam-Buk Soap. Relieves sunburn and prevents freckles. Best for baby's bath. 25c. tablet.

## NO HOLIDAYS.

Puncher Pete—"What's your uncle doin' these days, sonny?"

Sonny—"He's lyin' round when he ain't tradin' hosses and when he's tradin' hosses he's lyin' just the same."

Peevish, pale, restless, and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother's "Gravel" Worm Expeller will relieve them and restore health.

HAD BEEN SCORCHING.

The Cannibal King—"See here, what was that dish you served up to me at lunch?"

The Cook—"Stewed cyclist, your majesty."

Cannibal King—"It tasted very burnt."

Cook—"Well, he was scorching when we caught him, your majesty."

It takes an easy-going man to make a successful angler.

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## DANGER IN THE DISH.

Next time you shave cast your eye along the edge of the razor. It appears to be a perfectly straight line; but look at it under a microscope, and you will see that it is really rough and jagged like a fine-toothed saw. In the same way a dish seems to present a perfectly smooth, unbroken surface. Through a microscope, however, you will see that it is really rough and jagged like a fine-toothed saw. In the same way a dish seems to present a perfectly smooth unbroken surface. Through a microscope, however, you will see a multitude of tiny cracks, little hollows in the surface, and minute flaws where a bit has been chipped. These flaws are the home and incubator of disease germs. A chipped place, only one-hundredth of an inch square, will harbor many hundreds of typhoid bacilli. Cracks in dishes or glasses that are so large as to be visible to the unaided eye harbor thousands of all kinds of germs. Ornamentation on the handles of cutlery provides the same breeding grounds, and this is why it is better to have only perfectly plain knives, forks and spoons. Disease germs live through anything except poisons or a long immersion in boiling water. They are not much disturbed by freezing.

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## HOUSE FLIES

are hatched in manure and revel in filth. Scientists have discovered that they are largely responsible for the spread of Tuberculosis, Typhoid, Diphtheria, Dysentery, Infantile Diseases of the Bowels, etc. Every packet of

## WILSON'S FLY PADS

will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper.

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## CAT'S PAW RUBBER SOLES

Embod the patented features of Cat's Paw Heels.

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## "INTERNATIONAL FLY WAY"

Prevents the Transference of Flies from One Person to Another.

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## When buying your Piano insist on having an "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

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## BANKING BY MAIL

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

## BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK

East Florenceville, N. B.

**Every Woman**  
is interested and should know about the wonderful **Marvel Douche**.

Ask your druggist for it. It is much better than the old-fashioned douche. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. Write to **W. J. B. Shaw, Ltd.,** 100, Wellington St., Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

## Teacher Wanted.

A second-class female teacher is wanted for School District No. 15, Howard Brook. Apply, stating salary to **B. B. SHAW, Sec. to Trustees,** Carleton Place, Ont., N. B.

## Aroostook Potatoes.

The potato shipments from Aroostook county over the line of the Bangor & Aroostook Railway for the month of August showed a total away below that of the same month for the year before. In August last summer 1,780 carloads had been sent down, while this year the returns show but 34 carloads.

The unusually large crop through the country may be taken as the cause of this and also as the cause of the drop in the price of Aroostook county potatoes.

It is generally estimated that the shipments out of Aroostook county for the season this year will be about 90 per cent of last year's.

The drop in the price may be the cause of increasing the car shortage which the county is facing together with the rest of the country according to the reports which come in from many railroads and commercial organizations. If the shippers in Aroostook county hold their produce until later in the season awaiting an advance there will be such a strong demand for cars that the railroad will have a hard time furnishing them, and a big increase in shipping will add to the freight congestion after Nov. 1. At this time even if the market price is better, the shippers cannot send out their potatoes to much better advantage, for they will be unable to ship except in heated cars at a large additional expense. If the market is up 25 cents they will not be any more in it for the shipper on account of the added cost of handling.

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of this remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

## Record Price For Fort George Realty.

Fort George, B. C., Sept. 3.—Before leaving for his home in Hartford, Conn., last Tuesday, R. Eaton Phye, who had been spending a few days here looking over the situation closed a deal for J. W. Scott's vacant lot at Central avenue and Cameron street for \$2080 cash, which makes the property worth \$85 per front foot, so far the top notch price paid for Fort George business holdings.

Mr. Phye also made an offer for a double corner at Durham street and Central avenue of \$90 per front foot, but this the owners refused in spite of the fact that the man desirous of purchasing was ready with the cash to close the deal and make the deed.

## SPEECH BY LAURIER

### His Courage is Undaunted and His Policies Unchanged.

Mariville, Que., Sept. 9.—"I consecrated my life to making Canada a nation. I followed that purpose day and night for forty years, in defeat and in victory. Today we have been vanquished, but my soul is unchanged. "If we are faithful to our programme, the nation will live and the party will triumph."

Head thrown back, arms wide-spread, eyes flashing with the fire of undimmed courage, Sir Wilfrid Laurier sounded at Mariville, Quebec, on Saturday afternoon, the battle-cry for another struggle—one which, it is evident, he believes to be near.

That Sir Wilfrid Laurier has lost not a whit of his place in the heart and affections of the French-Canadians was evidenced by the fact that despite the days of rain, which made the country roads almost impassable, and notwithstanding the fact that the skies, which had deluged the country during the morning, threatened another downpour all the afternoon, nearly 7,000 people gathered to hear the Liberal leader. The demonstration was all the more remarkable considering the fact that the country is not in the heat of elections, and the people are only now beginning to recover from the throes of the federal elections of last fall, and the provincial elections which took place in May.

There was a double significance attached to the meeting at Mariville. It was Laurier's first appearance in rural Quebec since Sept. 21 last; and his speech was delivered at the moment when the eyes of Canada were turned toward Premier Borden arrived at Quebec, presumably with his new naval policy locked up in his portmanteau.

It had been said that Laurier at this, the first meeting of the campaign, he is beginning, would not touch on the naval question. He did touch on it, however, and unhesitatingly reaffirmed the policy of the Liberal party in establishing a Canadian navy.

He dealt with fiscal question by referring his auditors to his pronouncement on the matter at the Reform Club banquet in Montreal.

Above all, however, his speech was a merciless flaying of the conservative coalition, and a minute analysis of their promises before election as compared with their performance after-ward.

Summed up, his remarks on the latter point resolved themselves into this: That none of the great issues on which the election had been so severely criticised had been dealt with according to the pre-election promises of Premier Borden and his colleagues.

Courage and strong optimism characterized his speech, and with the power of his oratory, the logic of his remarks, and the undimmed force of his personality, he communicated these qualities to his audience.

"A great change," he said, "has come over the country in the past few months, and if the feeling had been the same on Sept. 21 as it is now, the result would have been very different."

The remark was greeted by an ovation. Many of the auditors were old Liberals who had voted against Laurier in the last election.

"Never," said Sir Wilfrid, "have the Liberals felt their hearts beat with such enthusiasm as at the present moment."

The meeting was a living verification of his words.

The chieftain was in splendid speaking condition. The years appear to have left no mark on his physical vigor, and his voice was as strong and penetrating as that of the youngest speaker on the platform. It carried easily to the farthest confines of the crowd.

He rose to speak after the customary presentation of addresses and a few words from E. Robert, the local provincial member.

"When I was at the school of St. Lin in my boyhood days," said Sir Wilfrid, "and it occurred in class or recreation that I failed to attain the end I was striving for, my old master used to say to me:

"Crache-toi dans les mains, et re-prends." ("Spit on your hands and start again.")

"Though I am reaching the end of my career, I have never forgotten that advice, and the Liberal is about to put it into practise with the greatest energy and the greatest confidence possible.

"We, gentlemen, are prouder of our defeat than our friends are of their victory.

"The skies have cleared. Like St. Paul, on the road to Damascus, the people have had their eyes opened."—Castors, Nationalists, Blues, you now see the manner of men you voted for.

"What illusions fallen, what hopes destroyed, what ideals broken, what idols overthrown, how much humiliation in place of the great glory that was promised us.

"Look back a year. They said

that Laurier must be overthrown. He had sacrificed the rights of the people, he had been a traitor to his race, he had imposed a navy on you. Put other men in place of him and his colleagues, they said, and all that he has not done will be done, and those things which he has done badly will be well done.

"You, electors of Rouville, were not deceived, but how many others allowed themselves to be carried away, and are regretting it, regretting it in fact, on the morrow of our defeat.

"The first session of the new government began on November 15. Everyone thought that their first act would be to abolish the navy. But the session passed, and near the first of April it ended, after sitting for nearly five months.

"And the naval law still exists. Your sons are in just as much danger now of being torn from your arms to be killed in the wars of Japan and China as they were under Laurier!

"Yet it would have been easy to remove the law from the statute books. A bill of two lines, only would have sufficed. But it was not done.

"Then, as to the schools: How many times you were told that Laurier was a traitor to his race and his religion? Everyone awaited to see the establishment of separate schools in Manitoba follow immediately the elevation of the Conservatives to power. The eyes of Castors, Nationalists and Blues were turned toward Monk, Nantel and Pelletier. It was a solemn hour.

"The opportunity offered itself early. The question of enlarging the boundaries of Manitoba arose. 'Ah,' said the people, 'now we will get justice,' Laurier is not in power."

"Then Monk spoke.—Monk, the man who was going to restore all or break all. He showed that all he could break was his word. Riveted, soldered to his seat, nothing could make him leave it.

"The question has been settled by Laurier," he said.

(A voice in the crowd: "Monk, hypocrite.") Only the local legislature could deal with it.

"He couldn't do any better than that. Is it strange that many people regret their vote of the 21st of September?"

"If Monk had spoken before his elections as he did afterwards, do you think the result would have been the same? (Cries of "No, no.")

"Mr. Monk, speaking at Sorel recently, said that the marriage question was agitating the people of Ontario. Why? Because one of his friends tried to introduce a bill to make marriages uniform all over Canada. Mr. Aylesworth, during the Liberal regime, had said that the federal parliament could not pass such a law, that the question of marriage belonged solely to the provincial legislatures. Mr. Borden believed as he did, and so did Mr. Doherty, but they did not have the courage to regulate the debate themselves. They went to the supreme court to see if two and two made four, if Mr. Monk voted while asleep, or slept while voting. The supreme court expressed the same opinion as we had upheld.

"They do nothing by themselves, and what they do they do badly. But the result is showing itself. From the day following the elections, discussions manifested themselves, and the party was torn with disputes.

"Everyone wanted to be a minister. Do you remember the special train that went from Quebec to Ottawa with a single passenger to demand that a certain prominent financier of Montreal be not appointed to the cabinet? The man they wanted in his place was named.

"Today, Prime Minister Borden arrived at Quebec. There is a big reception being given him by the people of Quebec, not because they love him, but because he is the prime minister of Canada. It is just that it should be so. Had I been a member of the city council of Quebec, I would have done the same. Respect should be shown for established authority.

"But a man named Gregoire, of Quebec, writing in the Devoir, stated the other day that among the bonnets to be handed to Premier Borden on his arrival would be one asking for the head of Mr. Pelletier.

"Discord reigns in the camp, and you know the proverb: 'A house divided against itself will fall.'

"The end I have always set myself has been to unite the different interests in Canada, and make a united country, a united people. You say: 'We want our full rights.' But you must remember that we are in the minority, and when the minority demands its full rights, it exposes itself to peculiar humiliations.

"They reproach me for my policy of conciliation. But that policy existed before me. I profit by the occasion to say to the Nationalists how wrong a road they have traveled in advising the people as they have. The policy of conciliation existed before me. It was practiced by Papineau, during the early part of his life,

when he was followed by some of the greatest men of our race. But the moment when, obeying the exalted hot heads, he had recourse to violence, he was abandoned by the wiser men who had followed him. The consequence of abandoning this policy of conciliation was a page of history, heroic no doubt, but stained with blood. Lafontaine also practiced this policy.

"I took up this old principal of the Liberal party, and for fifteen years I put it in practice. I have fallen, but I have never been as proud as I am today. The prosperity Canada enjoys today is, I believe, largely due to this policy of conciliation. Where discord is, prosperity cannot be."

He dealt briefly with the report that is current that the Conservative government intends to change the grades of the Transcontinental railway, and said that while he had not at present the proofs of the charge, he would have them shortly. "The government has made no categorical denial of the fact. If it is true, I denounce it in advance. Changing the grades will change the nature of the road and destroy its utility.

He next dealt with the question of the navy.

"You ask," he said, "Why a marine? Why did Laurier establish one?"

"I will tell you. In a country like this, events move rapidly, and the man at the head of affairs sometimes has to act quickly, to take risks, if he would do his duty for the safety of his country. In Quebec, it is easy to talk of the utility of a navy. But Canada is not comprised of Quebec alone. There is British Columbia at one end of the dominion, and the maritime provinces at the other.

"Should a country like Canada, with the coast line Canada has, remain absolutely without protection? Those who say so are simply demagogues.

"The question is one which must be settled. We solved it in the manner which we believed was our best duty to Canada and to the empire.

"It is easy to inspire terror among the people. But I would rather have been beaten than to have won by such means.

"After three months in England, Borden has returned. He went over to discuss the naval question. He does not seem to be any nearer a solution than he was before. He is going to submit the matter to his colleagues. I do not reproach him for taking his time about it. We will discuss it when it comes. But I will say this in advance: Never, never will I raise my voice in appeals to race or religious prejudices. May my tongue cleave to my palate; may my right arm be palsied if ever I inspire discord on this question.

"We will discuss the matter calmly and with dignity, and I will try to do my duty as a Canadian and a British subject. I consecrated my life to making Canada a nation. If we are faithful to our programme, the nation will live, and the party triumph."

The conclusion of the speech was followed by an ovation lasting several minutes.—Montreal Herald.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular: That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

## Bridgewater Man Stabbed to Death (with Hatpin).

Thursday, Sept. 5, Nehemiah Stitham of Bridgewater was found dead under circumstances which seem to indicate suicide. As Johnny Clark was going to milk Sunday morning, in passing the Stitham place, he saw Mr. Stitham by the house leaning over a barrel. He spoke, but as Stitham did not answer, Clark went up to him and found him dead. His wife is ill and the daughters were busy caring for household duties. Saturday afternoon Mr. Stitham asked for carbolic acid at the store of F. W. Snow and he also tried to purchase some morphine at the drug store in Bridgewater.

A coroner was called from Houlton, also Dr. Boone from P. Isle. They arrived at 2 p.m. and continued the examination until 8 p.m. They found 2 stabs in the heart made by a small sharp instrument such as a hatpin would make. They also examined the brain and intestines. An inquest was held Monday but nothing was brought to light. Stitham was buried Monday afternoon. He was not known to have had any money on his person. He was evidently stabbed in the heart and the most generally accepted theory is that of suicide.—Mars Hill View.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

## MOLES AND WARTS

Removed with MOLESOFF, without pain or danger, no matter how large, or now far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return, and no trace or scar will be left. MOLESOFF is applied directly to the MOLE or WART, which entirely disappears in about six days. Killing the germ and leaving the skin smooth and natural.

MOLESOFF is put up only in One Dollar bottles.

Each bottle is neatly packed in a plain case, accompanied by full directions, and contains enough remedy to remove eight or ten ordinary MOLES or WARTS. We sell MOLESOFF under a positive GUARANTEE if it fails to remove your MOLE or WART, we will promptly refund the Dollar.

Florida Distributing Company  
Pensacola, Fla.

## New Supply of Ammunition Special Bargains in Mauser and Swiss Rifles and Screen Doors.

Wagon, Sled, House and Barn

## PAINT

Floor, Wagon, Furniture and Oilcloth

## VARNISH

Standard, British and Pure Manila

## BINDER TWINE

Iron Piping, Pipe Fittings, Galvanized and Tin Pails, Enamelled Ware, Kitchen Utensils, Dairy Churns, Ice Cream Freezers, Sinks, Traps, Wrenches, etc. and a very complete line of Shelf Hardware.

## ZIBA ORSER

**A FEW MINUTES**

of your time spent in looking over the

**Oliver "23" Sulky Plow**

will convince you that this is the plow you have been looking for.

The plow of safety and comfort—  
A horse lift operated by foot trip and a tilting seat device makes it possible to keep an even keel in hillside work and maintain the equilibrium of the plow.

This Sulky has many excellent features which we would be glad to demonstrate to you soon.

For sale on exhibit by the following McCormick agents: Little & Cluff, Woodstock, C. E. Hayward, Coldstream, Norris L. DeLong, Charleston, Theo C. Cain, Knoxport, A. D. McCain, Florenceville, D. W. Rogers, Bristol, Bohan Bros, Bath, A. E. McIntosh, Glasville, S. P. Waite, Andover, G. H. Brooks, Gladwyn and Perth, Jamar & Brooks, Arthurville, Fred B. Wilson, Grand Falls, David Dykeman, Kirkland, Geo. B. Lavery, Debec. For further information apply to J. A. McIsaac, Blockman for the International Harvester Co. of America, Woodstock, N. B.

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## BUY A FARM

In the West Florida Country, this is not the Florida that you have been reading so much about, but some five hundred miles from the much advertised country. The West Florida country is elevated and healthy, no extreme heat in the summer, nor cold in the winters. Fruit, vegetables, figs, and watermelons, satsuma oranges, fish and oysters are in abundance. Eggs and chickens are extremely high and this is a good climate to raise them in. This part of the world has never been advertised for sale before, and no exaavagant literature is gotten out to show the enormous growth of the products, but the growth is here just the same, with a climate seldom equalled and never excelled. Rheumatism, catarrh and tuberculosis are always relieved and cured in numbers of instances. This land is extremely productive if properly handled. We are offering lands in tracts of ten acres up to five hundred acres at twenty dollars per acre; three dollars per acre per month. Also we have some small and large farms fully improved bearing peaches, oranges, figs, all kinds of berries etc. close to the fast growing town of Pensacola. Particulars may be obtained free of charge from Charter Land Co., Pensacola, Fla. U.S.A.

## Money to Loan

on Real Estate  
Large or Small Amounts  
**M. L. HAYWARD.**  
Hartland, N. B.

WANTED—Old Coin, old church communion token, old postage stamps used 50 years ago, which are worth most if on original envelopes; also all kinds of old antiques.  
W. A. KAIN, 116 Germain st., St. John.



## H. M. Martell Graduate Optician

Resident in Carleton Co. six years. Always here to back up the guarantee of perfect satisfaction in glasses for any defect of vision. Office at Day's Hotel, East Florenceville. Write or call if you want glasses. Can arrange to examine your eyes either at office or at home.