

THE OBSERVER

Vol. 3.

HARTLAND, N.B., Dec. 7, 1911.

No. 25.

The DAYLIGHT

A. L. BAIRD - - Hartland, N. B.

Watch for NEXT WEEKS' AD

We will have a large and
**Well Selected
Stock**
of
Christmas Goods

We will have some
**SPECIAL
BARGAINS**

on our
10, 15 and 25c Counters

KEROSENE OIL

We handle but one grade of kerosene and that is the best—always. The price is low. You get more pure light for your money than from other oils.

STANFIELD'S UNDERWARE

in three qualities. These goods are the long-wearing, unshrinkable kind; the best.

JUMBO LANTERNS Excel all Others.

We keep them, as we do all useful goods. Our expenses being considerably less than our competitors, we can sell lower than others.

ARTHUR S. ESTABROOKS

ROCKLAND.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

Horse Blankets

Woolen-Lined and others.

20 Dozen that must be sold. CALL AND SEE US.

LETSON BROS. MAIN STREET

Team Harness, and Straps of all kinds.
Also Horse Collars.

THE WEATHER FOR DECEMBER.

As Predicted by Hicks, the St. Louis Prophet.

Irl R. Hicks, the St. Louis weather-forecaster, in his 1910 almanac, which, of course, was prepared in 1909, stated that the next three years, 1910 to 1912 would be years of unusual drought. His prediction for 1911 was exact, for the precipitation of both rain and snow has been unusually scant all over the continent. It is doubtful if there is any record of two winters setting in with wells, streams and rivers so low.

Forecasting the weather for this present month of December Mr. Hicks says stormy weather will begin on the first. "From Sunday the 3rd to Thursday the 7th look for general winter storms." Readers of the newspapers will observe reports of earthquakes from various localities. Very cold weather is predicted in the wake of the stormy conditions, followed the latter part of next week by more stormy weather with wild weather on the Atlantic ocean. Another cold snap will follow but of short duration, turning milder and cloudy, with easterly winds and rain or snow. Cold weather quickly follows any winter storm and there will be no exception in this case. Just before or on Christmas day look for wild weather and rain turning to snow and cold conditions to the close of the year.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Frank E. McGee, a native of Somerville, writes an interesting letter from Fort Fairfield, where he farms. In common with all readers the feature of the paper which he likes best is the neighborhood news furnished by a capable correspondent. So much interested is he in this that he offers a prize of \$2.00 to the one who sends in the most interesting items for any one neighborhood before May 1st. This is a very generous offer.

The Observer will supply correspondents with stationery and postage and a copy of the paper in return for their services and to those who undertake to act as regular correspondents we will also give a year's subscription to "The Canada Monthly," the "Canadian Home Journal," the Montreal Weekly Witness or the Toronto Weekly Globe. In special cases of good service rendered we will also give a year's subscription to The Observer to be sent to any Canadian address as a Christmas present.

All correspondents who have contributed to this or the last two issues and will signify their willingness to continue, may have their choice of the above

papers or magazines. They may also have samples of them for the asking. Send your items early and often.

ESTEY & CURTIS CO., LTD.

One of Hartland's Business Concerns With a Big "P."

The store of Estey & Curtis Co., Ltd., is ahead of any drug store in the county for convenience as well as size and showing of goods. We know of no other store that has a perfectly equipped dispensary lighted by a large plate glass window. We know of no other with so much expanse of floor space and shelving. A large annex and two upper storerooms contain the wholesale department. The big end of the firm's business is this branch, or, more strictly, main body. A working staff organized to a high degree of efficiency keeps this business going smoothly and the manager says it is the success of the wholesale department that makes it possible to carry a retail store so thoroughly stocked.

Mr. Miller, the manager, came here 15 years ago, taking over from John M. Wiley a meagre stock of drugs and medicines. He at once began to add different lines, and today, outside of the ordinary apothecaries goods, the firm has a fine stock of books and periodicals, stationery, school supplies, postcards, photographic supplies, cut glass, sporting goods, etc. In the 15 years as manager Mr. Miller has come in to possession of nearly 30 recipes of unusual worth, each for some common ailment. These are the well-known "Imperial Remedies," and are sold by dealers all over the western and northern part of the province and in Quebec.

The National Stock Food was developed by this firm and is known as the best tonic-food for horses and cattle on the market.

Readers will surely note the big advertisement that the firm has in this issue. For so many years have they led in Christmas goods that most people instinctively think of Estey & Curtis when the thought of "what to give" comes to them.

A large share of the success of Estey & Curtis Co. is due to liberal newspaper and other advertising. Each week The Observer carries their message to nearly 2000 homes.

M. Warren White spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. H. E. Hoyt, St. John.

Two more issues before Christmas. Eight pages each week and lots of good cheer in the pages. Advertisers who wish extra space in these two issues should apply at once. We furnish attractive cuts free of charge.

You are Interested

in getting the best value for your money. We are interested in selling our large and varied stock of

General Merchandise

and we want to sell some of the stock to you. We can certainly make it to your advantage to buy from us. Let us show you and quote prices.

Mrs. C. A. PHILLIPS
BRISTOL

In addition to general goods we also have a stock of
Cheap and Medium Priced

FURNITURE.

Chairs, Tables, Stands, Dressers, Sideboards
Iron Beds, Springs, Mattresses, etc.

Millinery

Largest assortment ever seen in this town. More than FIFTY Trimmed and Made HATS, of the most up-to-date style to select from. HATS MADE TO ORDER WHILE YOU WAIT.

Have now a full stock of

Fresh Groceries

An unusually large stock of

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes,

Shoe Packs, Gum Rubbers, Shoe Rubbers, Overshoes for Men, Women and Children.

Ready-to-Wear Clothing of all Kinds

Men's, Women's and Misses'

Underclothing in all sizes.

We wish to buy your Poultry, Butter in prints, Eggs, Oats and Hay.

Hartland Farmers' Exchange

C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR



Just one delightful sip of this—and even what you thought your favorite tea must take second place forever. For here in King Cole tea is a rare flavor that will double your love for your tea-cup. Such fullness of flavor—such richness—yet withal such smoothness.

Your first cup will be a flavor revelation. You'll want to tell all your friends about it. And—perhaps you had better tear this out as a reminder to get some King Cole Tea quickly.

YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR.



NA-DRU-CO HEADACHE WAFERS

The Buying Price of Hogs

THE WILLIAM DAVIES COMPANY, LIMITED

It is probable that the practice of sending out weekly the price which packers will pay for hogs the following week, has been the chief cause for the widespread impression that the price named is fixed through arrangement and understanding between the packers. In view of the recent attack made upon packers, a statement which will explain why a price is thus sent out, and the conditions associated with it, may serve a useful purpose.

For the most part the cattle and small stock (sheep, lambs and calves) which come to the Cattle Markets in Toronto are bargained for on arrival. If the market is favorable, the drovers make a profit. If the market is unfavorable, they suffer a loss. The price of cattle and small stock, therefore, is determined each market day by the ordinary competitive conditions prevailing upon public markets. The price which the drover pays in the country the next week is determined by his view of what he hopes to receive when the stock is offered for sale by him upon either of the markets in this city or in Montreal.

The hog situation is entirely different. After the manner of well recognized market conditions, there has been no public market in Ontario upon which hogs have been offered for sale. For thirty years 80 to 90 per cent. of the hogs on the Toronto Cattle Market have been delivered on the market for one buyer, and at a price agreed upon before the hogs were shipped. Five-sixths of the packing houses in Ontario have not only not bought hogs upon the Toronto Cattle Market, but they have not bought hogs upon any public market, because there have been no markets upon which hogs have been offered for sale. The Union Stock Yards Company at Toronto Junction are now endeavoring to establish a competitive open market upon which hogs will be offered for sale. Time only will determine the success or failure of this effort.

As, therefore, there has been no open market for hogs, the price which the packer pays for his hogs has had to be determined by a different method, and under different circumstances than the open market conditions have established for cattle and small stock.

The pressure of these circumstances has developed the practice which causes each packing establishment to depend chiefly for its supply of hogs weekly upon drovers who ship regularly to it. To establish this regularity, the respective houses have found it necessary, at the end of each week, to advise drovers the price they would pay for hogs shipped to them the following week. This custom is followed in Denmark and Ireland, the weekly price, however, being sent to farmers in place of drovers.

In accordance with these conditions, the officers of this Company determine on Friday afternoon of each week the price they will name to drovers for shipment the following week. This advice covers a price free on cars at the shipping point, or delivered into the yards at our factory, or fed and watered hogs delivered on the Toronto Cattle Market. In reaching this determination we are governed by our reading of the domestic and export markets, by cable advices covering Danish and Irish killings, and cable advices telling of the quantity of American products which have been landed at the various ports in Great Britain. We also have to interpret from these conditions, which are common to the trade, how the judgment of our competitors will be affected by them, and what conclusions they will likely reach as to the buying price they will name for the following week.

Having decided the price we will name, we communicate it to drovers by telephone or telegram, to points East as far as Montreal, West as far as Oshawa, and North as far as hogs are raised in sufficient quantities to give weekly deliveries.

In all the foregoing we have neither conference, understanding nor arrangement, directly or indirectly, with any other packer, nor have we had any such connection at any time during the past twenty years. If other packers offer a higher price, we learn of it through telegram or telephone communications from drovers in various parts of the country, who advise they are unable to buy at the price we have named because drovers from competitive houses are paying a higher price. Each packer in the trade doubtless has similar advices when the circumstances warrant it.

When such advices reach us, we determine our conduct by a variety of considerations, and we will, as will other packers similarly placed, refuse to follow the lead set by others, or accept such lead as inevitable, as we may have a favorable or unfavorable view of the market.

The effect of the decision either way is reflected in the volume of deliveries. If we or others similarly placed refuse to advance, while other packers are active, there will be a shrinkage of from 10 to 50 per cent. from the normal receipts of hogs. If we follow the advance, we will secure our normal quantity, with possibly some surplus added.

It is alleged that the trade generally await information as to the buying price named by this Company before sending out their own advices. On reflection it will be recognized that this is not an unnatural course to follow. By reason of the extent of our operations, the price named by this Company is known in every part of the Province, and authoritatively establishes the minimum price which can be paid. For necessitous reasons no other house can buy at a lower price. Inasmuch, however, as the aggregate purchases by other packers represent 70 per cent. of the total deliveries of hogs in Ontario and Quebec, there is no reason why, after our price is known, a higher price should not be named by some or all of our competitors, if their reading of the market differs from ours. As a matter of fact, this is precisely what occurs, and probably there are as many weeks in the year when our price is exceeded and we must follow others, as when our price is accepted and others follow us.

We would welcome conditions which would establish the purchase of hogs upon public markets on an open competitive basis. If packers could buy hogs after the same manner as cattle are now bought, they would always have the measure of their competitors, whereas under existing conditions we have to guess at their measurement. Moreover, when we desired to take hogs freely, we could do so, and when we desired to step aside from the market, we could do so. Under existing conditions no packer can afford to break with his regular shippers, and frequently has to take stock when he would prefer to leave it alone.

The tendency under the present method is for packers weekly to estimate how high a price they dare pay, rather than how low a price they will name, for it must be borne in mind that the aggregate capacity of the houses greatly exceeds the supply of hogs, and that practically the profit or loss of the operations of a packing house are determined by the volume of business secured. Therefore, when we are seeking to determine each Friday evening the buying price we will name for the following week, back of all else is the pressure which demands quantity of hogs, and the anxiety felt that if we do not name a price high enough to command quantity, we may find our supplies cut off.

The popular view of commercial sagacity would suggest that the remedy for such difficulties would be found in an understanding being reached by agreement between the packers. The significant fact is that the packers have refused to do so. Probably no business in Canada is more completely free from either the letter or the spirit of what is known as a Trust, than this much-abused packing business. The real relation of the packers to the hog industry has been an honorable one of high merit.

The William Davies Company, Limited
TORONTO.

Two-thirds of the tin used in the world is supplied by the Malay States. Every man hugs the delusion that sooner or later he will invent something that will make him rich.

HOW ITALY LOST ABYSSINIA

AND EMPEROR MENELIK WON HIS INDEPENDENCE.

It Is Fifteen Years Ago Since the Disastrous Italian Defeat At Adowa.

Italy's last attempt at conquest in Africa was disastrous, and the final campaign in Abyssinia will long be remembered, for it involved, in the rout at Adowa, the worst defeat ever sustained by a European army in Africa.

To go back, an advance by Italians from Massawa had been represented by King John of Abyssinia, and in 1887 a force of over 500 was wiped out, except one man, who reached the coast, stripped and wounded. The Italians had fought until their ammunition was gone. A large reinforcement was despatched from Italy, and during the "war of succession" following the death of John, took possession of Keren and the Asmara country. The Italian Government supported Menelik II., who had always befriended Italian explorers.

Menelik became Negus, or Emperor of Ethiopia, in 1889, under a treaty which virtually made Abyssinia an Italian protectorate. Menelik, however, had ideas of his own. By Italian intervention he obtained arms and ammunition from Belgium, and soon organized an army of 70,000 men, abundant war stores, and 20 cannon, as well as having the support of numerous feudal lords, who paid tribute to Menelik, and had troops of their own.

ITALIAN CLAIMS.

The Italian Government, in pursuance of its own aims, claimed possession of the Red Sea littoral from Cape Kasar to the strait of Bob-el-Mandeb. The Sultan of Obbia, on the Somali coast, and another Somali ruler were, by their own desire, under Italian protection, and by an arrangement with Britain the protectorate extended along the coast of Somaliland to the Juba river. Brandage was repressed, commerce, and tillage encouraged, and native troops organized, who were devoted to the Italian officers. In 1894, after a warfare with Derwishes, the western frontier of the Italian colony was extended 250 miles inland from Massawa.

MENELIK MOVES.

Menelik, meanwhile, was entreated by the feudal princes, to act against the Italians, who had, they asserted, occupied Kassala in order thence to attack Abyssinia. Gen. Bartieri, an old Garibaldian, who commanded the Italian troops in Abyssinia, when informed in 1894 of the intrigues, sent out troops, who defeated the rebels in the field, and concentrated for the defence of Massawa, at the same time occupying Adowa. He had hundreds of spies, who kept him well informed of the Abyssinian movements. The marching and counter-marching among swamps, passes, and tangled thickets were very arduous.

At last Bartieri, in January, 1895, with 4,000 natives and 100 Italian officers and men, took up a position at Coatit and awaited Ras (or Prince) Mangascia, who had been told by Menelik to "go and drive out the Italians first," when he had prayed to be made "King" of Tigre. Mangascia had 12,000 men.

A VICTORY.

At sunrise on Jan. 13 the Italian battery opened fire on the native



**BLACK KNIGHT
STOVE POLISH**

Has the "Black Knight" come to your home? Let him show you the quick and easy way to shine the stoves.

"Black Knight" takes all the hard work and dirty work out of stove polishing. It's a paste—so there is no watery mixture to be prepared.

Just a few rubs with cloth or brush brings a mirror-like shine that "you can see your face in". And the shine lasts!

Most dealers handle and recommend "Black Knight" Stove Polish. If your dealer cannot supply it, send for a big can—sent postpaid.

THE F. F. BAILEY CO. LIMITED,
Hamilton, Ont. 18
Makers of the famous "2 in 1" Shoe Polish.

Constipation is the root of many forms of sickness and of an endless amount of human misery.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills,

thoroughly tested by over fifty years of use, have been proved a safe and certain cure for constipation and all kindred troubles. Try them. 25c. a box.

camp at the foot of the mountain, who then occupied the lofty hills to the north. Fighting was resumed next day, and Mangascia sent a priest asking for terms, which Bartieri, informed that the Abyssinians had suffered great losses and were running out of ammunition, refused. In the night the enemy fled, and Barateri disbanded his troops. In September, 1895, Mangascia took the field with a new army, and was again defeated, and his territory promptly annexed by Italy.

A DEFEAT.

In November Mangascia declared his intention of recovering the lost provinces. Orders sent to Major Tosselli, who had 2,400 troops at Makella, to retire to Adigrat were not received, and though his force repulsed an attack of 8,000 men, 12,000 reinforcements for the enemy came up next day, and in the attempt at retreat the army was almost wiped out, Tosselli shooting himself. The prisoners taken were not harmed, and the wounded were cared for. After this defeat the Italian Government decided to attempt no further extension of territorial influence in Africa. An immense force of Abyssinians, under Menelik himself, beleaguered Makella, which was defended by 1,500 natives under Italian officers, who finally surrendered and were allowed to go to Adigrat with arms.

PEACE EFFORTS FAILED.

There was an understanding that the King of Italy was to treat for peace and pay a sum of money as ransom for the officers. Menelik, with his 70,000 men, were to be free to march on Adowa, while Barateri, who had 30,000 men, was to abandon Adigrat. But the peace negotiations failed because Italy refused to abrogate the clauses in the old treaty, by which Menelik was to recognize an Italian "protectorate," and to treat with foreign powers only through the medium of Italy.

BATTLE OF ADOWA.

Then those native princes who had been friendly to Italy joined Menelik, the conquered provinces were roused to revolt, and Barateri found himself surrounded, his caravans seized and his troops unprovisioned. In February, 1896, he decided to retreat, but was induced by a majority of his officers, most of whom were new to Africa, to attack the enemy.

On March 1st three columns advanced. One reached a wrong point, and was utterly crushed. A second, marching to the rescue, was overwhelmed. A general rout followed. Two generals and over 200 officers were killed or wounded, and nearly 10,000 native troops slain. Sixty cannon were captured.

The people of Italy resolved to have no more sacrifice of men or money in Africa, and the King was forced to accept the resignation of the Crispi-Ministry, who had roused the utmost indignation by acting in defiance of Parliament.

In October of the same year Italy recognized the independence of Abyssinia.

SMART COUNSEL.

An eminent King's Counsel, in the course of a learned argument, rested his case entirely on one reported decision, which, he claimed to be of paramount importance.

But, when he had finished, his opponent, being asked by the judge what he had to say, replied: "I will not trouble your lordship with any further argument. I only wish to say that my friend has forgotten to inform your lordship that the case on which he relies has been taken on appeal to the House of Lords and the decision absolutely reversed."

Upon that the eminent K. C. turned to his colleagues round about and whispered: "Good heavens, what a liar that man must be! Why, there never was such a case."

"Oh! yes; he's a very intellectual man." "What makes you think that?" "I judged so from his talk." "Why, what does he talk about?" "He's forever talking about how intellectual he is."

MAKING SAFE INVESTMENTS

FARM MORTGAGES AS INVESTMENTS HAVE SOME VERY WEAK FEATURES.

The Personal Element Which Investors Often overlook Makes the Payment of Interest Sometimes of Doubtful Certainty—The Danger of Having a Conscience.

The articles contributed by "Investor" are for the sole purpose of guiding prospective investors, and, if possible, saving them from losing money through placing it in "wild-cat" enterprises. The impartial and reliable character of the information may be relied upon. The writer of these articles and the publisher of this paper have no interests to serve in connection with this matter other than those of the reader.

Turning from generalities to the application of the principles of investment laid down in the earlier articles of this series to classes of securities we will take up in turn the chief points to be considered in connection with the various forms of "promise-to-pay" investments.

Readers will remember that investments are divided into two general classes—equities and promises to pay. Equities consist in shares and stocks of various companies. These are never repayable. Promises to pay, on the other hand, are securities which represent a sum of money borrowed by the person, municipality, state or company issuing them, and are repayable after a definite period of time. Under this head are bonds, debentures, mortgages, etc.

In this class, the most important in Canada are real estate mortgages, municipal, industrial company bonds and railroad equipment bonds, and provincial and Dominion loans.

The best known, of course, are real estate mortgages. It is quite superfluous to enlarge here on the details of the form of a real estate mortgage. Its usual form consists of a promise to pay the amount of the loan at maturity together with a certain amount of interest on certain dates. It includes also a transfer of the property mortgaged, which, however, is non-effective, unless some detail of the conditions of the mortgage is not fulfilled—such, for instance, as the payment of the interest.

The question of real estate mortgages as investments, however, is a matter which relatively very few investors have approached in a full enlightened manner. The average man figures in some such way as this: "Will Smith wants me to lend him \$1,000. His farm is worth \$3,000 so it now stands and the interest at 7 per cent. comes to such a small amount that there is no danger that he will not be able to pay it. I certainly don't stand to lose anything," and makes the investment.

Now, probably his estimation of the matter is quite correct. He did not, however, look on the matter in a broad manner. First, as to the safety of a mortgage. Like everything else, it depends on the amount of margin between the sum loaned and the value of the property. Almost as important, it depends on the character of the person making the mortgage.

It must always be borne in mind that a mortgage to be of any real value requires that the property be kept up to its value by the work, as a rule, of the individual to whom the money is loaned. If he is a careful, progressive man, who has borrowed, perhaps to improve his farm in a manner which will make it more productive, this question need not be enquired into further. If, however, he is a man whose carelessness has got him into financial difficulties, he may let his farm run down, in a few years, to such an extent that, even if one were to foreclose the mortgage, there would be a very small value, and even that might not be got in the event of a forced sale.

The safety of interest does not depend altogether on this point. A bad year may result in the farm being run at a net loss and the farmer may find it difficult, or impossible, to meet the interest. This point is where the rural "note shaver" makes his money. The average investor, however, is not eager to profit by forcing a man to the wall. Perhaps he is a personal friend. At all events it is a cold-blooded thing to do to foreclose a mortgage just because a year's interest is in arrears. And so, perhaps, you find it easier on your conscience to forego the interest until next year, when in all probability the mortgagee will be able to catch up his arrears. Perhaps the man comes to you personally and puts his case in a strong way, persuades you to let him drop his payments for several years. You probably will come out all right in the long run, but the certainty of your interest in this way sometimes doubtful.

INVESTOR.

Next week Investor will deal with other points in connection with mortgage investments.



THE STANDARD ARTICLE • SOLD EVERYWHERE

For making soap softening water removing paint disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, and for many other purposes

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

A CITY OF ROMANCE.

Tripoli is a Maze of Narrow-Winding Streets.

Tripoli, which has just suffered bombardment, possesses little natural wealth, which accounts for its having escaped the European influences so noticeable in Cairo, Tunis and Algiers. Archaeologically it has little to show with the sole exception of a Roman triumphal arch, solitary relic of a previous occupation, alongside of a barrel organ and a loud gramophone wailing Arab dirges in a wayside cafe.

The triumphal arch has now lost its pristine glory. Delicate carvings adorn the marble capitals and panels; but the sand of centuries blown from the Sahara has swallowed up the lower half, leaving visible little more than the circular arch. An enterprising tradesman has carefully boarded up the apertures, and a first-rate dried fish provision shop is the result.

The capital is crescent in form, being about two miles from tip to tip; and one mile wide. The inside of the crescent is bounded by a magnificent bay and the outside enclosed by huge ramparts except to the south-east, whence lead the principal routes to the Sahara.

Here, if anywhere, is a city of romance. Pirates and corsairs, doomed by obsolete Turkish gunboats and modern progress to idleness, still throng the marine cafes. In blue zouave jackets and loose, baggy trousers, faced with brilliant touches of gold and red embroidery, they remain at heart untamed.

A maze of narrow, winding streets leads from Customs House and ramparts to the business quarters. High whitewashed public buildings, quaintly corbelled projections, and perforated casements, whence the harem ladies see themselves unseen, combine in riotous fantasy of street architecture. Here and there the street burrows through a house or underneath a series of arches, built apparently to keep the houses from collision.

So, by devious and marvelous ways, do all streets lead to the business centre. Suk-il-Turo (street of the Turks) is half a mile in length and some fifteen feet to twenty feet in width. Shops and bazaars occupy both sides. Overhead latticed roof densely overgrown with vines runs from end to end. Brilliant splashes of light flicker down on a moving mass of Orientals.

Every race from Stamboul to Morocco is represented—Jews, Armenians, Sudanese, Arabs and Bedouins bargain and barter in the cool twilight. Donkeys nose their way through the chattering crowd while beggars appeal silently for alms.

Possessing a candle-power of 150,000, the light of Eddystone Lighthouse can be seen in clear weather for 17½ miles.

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

F. B. Carvell, M. P.

On the Tory-Nationalists.

House of Commons, Tuesday, November 21, 1911.

House resumed the adjourned Debate on the motion of Mr. Bennett: For an Address to His Royal Highness, the Governor General, in reply to his Speech at the Opening of the Session, and the proposed Amendment of Sir Wilfrid Laurier thereto.

Mr. F. B. CARVELL (Charleston, N. B.) Mr. Speaker, we had the pleasure last evening of listening to a very racy, if not very lucid, address by the hon. Minister of Trade and Commerce (Mr. Foster). That address dealt practically altogether with the trade question, and, therefore, I shall briefly deal with that subject. Coming back from the country with a majority which he estimates at from 45 to 50, it is all very well for my hon. friend the Minister of Trade and Commerce (Mr. Foster) to claim that the question of reciprocity has been thrashed out and settled by the Canadian people once and for all, and to repeat the statement which he has so often made in this House that the prosperity enjoyed by this country during the last 15 years has not been due to any wise legislation or administration by the right hon. gentleman who now leads the opposition (Sir Wilfrid Laurier) and his colleagues. Now they say: we have won because but has been due entirely to the policy or foundation laid by my hon. friend when they were in power prior to 1896. We have heard that from the Minister of Trade and Commerce during nearly every budget debate in which he has participated since 1896 when he had the honour of a seat in this House and I have no doubt that to some extent he believes in the truth of it. I shall not quarrel with him or any hon. member opposite as to the cause of the enormous development which has taken place in Canada in the last 15 years, but it is certain the development has been enormous, and if my hon. friends opposite during their term of office, whether it be lengthy or otherwise, can continue the rate of progress which existed from 1896 down to the present time, they certainly will not have lived and governed in vain.

My hon. friend says that the whole discussion during the late elections was upon the economical side of the trade question submitted to the people by the Government.

Mr. FOSTER. Not quite as broad as that.

Mr. CARVELL. I want to be correct, and I will say it was nearly all along those lines.

Mr. FOSTER. As far as I was concerned.

Mr. CARVELL. I have no doubt that the Minister of Trade and Commerce is too astute a politician to go through the country occupying the high position that he does, and talking nothing but the economical phase of the reciprocity proposition. But, Sir, my hon. friend the Minister of Trade and Commerce does not represent the whole Conservative party in all the back townships. My hon. friend the Minister of Trade and Commerce may not have been present in some of the back townships and have listened to the impassioned appeals which his supporters and friends made on every question almost in the world except the question of reciprocity with the United States in natural products. I know I am voicing the experience of all the members on this side of the House who represent English speaking constituencies when I say that practically the last thing that was used to influence votes in our constituencies was reciprocity or what the result of reciprocity would be. I state here that practically the only thing which was used for the purpose of affecting votes was the race and religion of the hon. gentleman who led down to September 21. I realize that there are hon. gentlemen on the other side of the House who will deny that; I realize that newspapers will take up the statement I make and deny it, but nevertheless I repeat it and declare that in the English-speaking portions of the maritime provinces and in the province of Ontario, practically the only thing which we had to fight was the money which reciprocity furnished.

Some hon. MEMBERS. Oh, oh.

Mr. CARVELL. —the money which reciprocity furnished and this contemptible cry of race, creed and religion which was waged against the right hon. gentleman who now leads the opposition. So far as New Brunswick is concerned, I have personal knowledge of this because I met it on the platform, I met it in public and I met it in hundred times in private to every once I met it in public, and I say that so far as the English-speaking portions of New Brunswick were concerned, practical-

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John harbour to my hon. friend. I naval defence, and in the next place concluded that it must be by con- to recall to my hon. friend the Minister of Public Works (Mr. McN') and the members of this House the noble sentiments, and the logical sentiments, to my mind, put forth by him as contained in "Herald" at page 3496 on the 29th March, 1909. After discussing our isolated condition, after discussing the unpatriotic course of relying upon the Monroe doctrine for our defence after showing what we could do, he sums up in these words:

"Whatever may be necessary has to be collected and assembled and developed with such expedition and in such abundance as circumstances will allow. Under that system our first vessels would be British built, British equipped, British manned, British officered from stoker to captain. There is no other way in which we could proceed."

And I may say here, Sir, that under the policy carried out by the Liberal government we went to England and purchased two vessels, brought them here with certain British officers and certain British sailors. (Continued on page five.)

We formed a nucleus of a navy by means of training ships by which we could eventually become master of the situation ourselves.

"We are absolutely bare of the skill, the experience, the training and the machinery necessary to put one single war vessel on a proper footing, but—and it is but the beginning of a circle—the first Canadian owned vessel, built and equipped in Britain, and sent out to defend our coasts would become the nucleus and the training ground of Canadian stokers, Canadian sailors, and Canadian officers, and by and by, perhaps, of a Canadian Admiral on the Canadian coast. How much time would be taken in completing that circle none of us can say, but if we begin the training of it and follow it fairly and faithfully, the time must come when we get a complete series and have an imperial adjunct to the British navy for the defence of Canada and the defence of the empire in which Canada gives some of her body, her bones, her blood, and her mental power her national pride."

And then my hon. friend went on further, and pictured the development of first of all repair plants, next shipbuilding plants, and finally of plants by which we could have commercial ships built as well as naval vessels. This is exactly the course which the late government followed. They did bring British vessels here, they started in to educate our own sons, to develop a Canadian navy, eventually to develop ship building and repairing plants, and I submit that it is the only way of going to work, not only the only way, but it is the way which will eventually inspire all Canadians with the responsibility of their position, and make Canada an integral part of this empire. It will do that better than any other course that could be pursued. That was considered good politics by the members of that House, and the resolution moved by my hon. friend, as slightly amended, was unanimously passed by this House. My hon. friend the premier went to England and, as has been stated in this debate, he advocated and defended that principle at a public banquet in England. He came back to Halifax, and he advocated and defended the principle again, but in his absence certain of his jingo friends in Toronto had got in power, and finally he and his friend the Minister of Trade and Commerce (Mr. Foster) were compelled to go back on the main policy which they had advocated, to go back on the logical policy which they advocated, and to do something else—anything at all as long as it was opposed to the principles and the policy of the then government. Then came the memorable resolution of my hon. friend the premier in which he advocated a contribution of \$25,000,000, and this went on very well, and the Conservative party seemed to be pretty well agreed upon that, until the Drummond and Arthabaska election took place in the autumn of 1910. And since the Drummond and Arthabaska election was carried by the Nationalists we commenced to see the fusion—

I might almost say the agreement, and, as has been stated by the right hon. leader of the opposition the unholy alliance—which was entered into, which evidently must have been entered into before then, between the then leader of the opposition and the present premier, and the leader of the Nationalist party in the province of Quebec. Perhaps my hon. friends will deny now, as they did a year ago, that such an alliance existed.

We say on this side of the House that at that time that alliance did exist between the Nationalist party

and the then leader of the opposition. My hon. friend the premier denounced this statement in almost angry terms and we had it denounced from every platform in the country as well as in parliament. We were compelled to take the word of my hon. friend (Mr. Borden), we were compelled to treat it as though no coalition existed. But, Sir, the day that the Drummond and Arthabaska election was carried by the Nationalists down to the present time, I ask the hon. members of this House, and I ask the people of this country, can they point to a solitary circumstance that has not shown in the plainest manner possible that that alliance did exist, that it existed down to the very day of the election on the 21st September, and that it was consummated by admitting into the government the Minister of Public Works (Mr. Monk) and the two gentlemen whom he says he chose as his colleagues acting under the authority of the Prime Minister. Now we have here three gentlemen to represent the party which is avowedly opposed—I do not know that I can put my hands on the actual words of the Minister of Public Works in which he will say that he is opposed, absolutely opposed, to contributing anything to the defence of the empire; but, Sir, take the statements which have been made by that hon. gentleman all through the province of Quebec during the last year and a half. Take his admission made here in this House about a year ago when he confessed that he had preached in every meeting in the province of Quebec which he and his friends had held during the preceding summer that the logical conclusion of a naval policy such as we had, meant conscription and, therefore, they opposed it.

Sir WILFRID LAURIER. Hear, hear.

Mr. CARVELL. My hon. friend (Mr. Monk) admitted that it meant conscription. He said that it could not be anything else, and he and his friends preached that doctrine everywhere. And then take the impassioned appeal made to the people of the province of Quebec by his leader, and by the actual master of the present administration, Mr. Henri Bourassa, and his lieutenant, Mr. Armand Lavergne, and the rest of the Nationalists in that province. Take the impassioned appeals which they made to the mothers of the province of Quebec, not to have their sons taken away to be disembowelled by German shells. Then take the impassioned appeals and the impassioned remarks—my hon. friend from Champlain (Mr. Blondin) denies that he is the author of them—but take the impassioned appeals of one Nationalist who said that it was necessary to shoot holes in the British flag in order to breathe the air of freedom. These were the arguments used by hon. gentlemen on the other side, these were the arguments used in the Drummond and Arthabaska election, these were the arguments used last summer, these were the arguments used on every platform in the province of Quebec during the late campaign, and it was on these arguments that hon. gentlemen on the other side were elected. And now my hon. friend the leader of the government, and his friends around him are sitting on the treasury benches by virtue of the assistance which they received from the men who obtained their election in the manner in which I have described. So, Sir, I say that we have the right to come here and protest against the inclusion of these men in the cabinet. Not that they are not gentlemen unfit to sit in any cabinet, I have nothing to say against them in their personal capacity, I am only criticising them on account of what they represent, and the views which have brought them into the government, views by which this country will be governed I am afraid as long as this government remains in power. My hon. friend the leader of the government says: "We will frame our naval policy in good time, and as we have a mind to."

And the question comes to us now: What is that policy to-day? The hon. gentleman and his friends said in 1909: We believe in the main policy of self-defence by Canada, the creation of a Canadian navy, the training of our own men, and the placing of ourselves in a position to protect our own shores and our own commerce, and, in time of war to give assistance to the mother country. But they abandoned that policy, they did not want to pursue the main course, but they said: We ought to contribute \$25,000,000 because there was an emergency. But last night the leader of the government was compelled to state before this House and country that at that time he was wrong, that no emergency existed, that he did not know what he was talking about but was only trying to get away from the position he had taken eight or nine months before, and, therefore, we must not blame the Minister of Public Works (Mr. Monk) for differing with him, am disappointed in the lines upon

[continued on page 6.]

was nearer right than he. Such is the position to which the leader of the government of Canada is reduced. I suppose that, a year from now, he will say he was wrong in issuing his manifesto in September, 1911. In that manifesto he said:

"I hold that the plan of the government contemplates the creation of a naval force that will be absolutely useless in time of war, and therefore of no practical benefit to Canada or the Nationalists down to the present time. I ask the hon. members of this House, and I ask the people of this country, can they point to a solitary circumstance that has not shown in the plainest manner possible that that alliance did exist, that it existed down to the very day of the election on the 21st September, and that it was consummated by admitting into the government the Minister of Public Works (Mr. Monk) and the two gentlemen whom he says he chose as his colleagues acting under the authority of the Prime Minister. Now we have here three gentlemen to represent the party which is avowedly opposed—I do not know that I can put my hands on the actual words of the Minister of Public Works in which he will say that he is opposed, absolutely opposed, to contributing anything to the defence of the empire; but, Sir, take the statements which have been made by that hon. gentleman all through the province of Quebec during the last year and a half. Take his admission made here in this House about a year ago when he confessed that he had preached in every meeting in the province of Quebec which he and his friends had held during the preceding summer that the logical conclusion of a naval policy such as we had, meant conscription and, therefore, they opposed it.

Sir WILFRID LAURIER. Hear, hear.

Mr. CARVELL. My hon. friend (Mr. Monk) admitted that it meant conscription. He said that it could not be anything else, and he and his friends preached that doctrine everywhere. And then take the impassioned appeal made to the people of the province of Quebec by his leader, and by the actual master of the present administration, Mr. Henri Bourassa, and his lieutenant, Mr. Armand Lavergne, and the rest of the Nationalists in that province. Take the impassioned appeals which they made to the mothers of the province of Quebec, not to have their sons taken away to be disembowelled by German shells. Then take the impassioned appeals and the impassioned remarks—my hon. friend from Champlain (Mr. Blondin) denies that he is the author of them—but take the impassioned appeals of one Nationalist who said that it was necessary to shoot holes in the British flag in order to breathe the air of freedom. These were the arguments used by hon. gentlemen on the other side, these were the arguments used in the Drummond and Arthabaska election, these were the arguments used last summer, these were the arguments used on every platform in the province of Quebec during the late campaign, and it was on these arguments that hon. gentlemen on the other side were elected. And now my hon. friend the leader of the government, and his friends around him are sitting on the treasury benches by virtue of the assistance which they received from the men who obtained their election in the manner in which I have described. So, Sir, I say that we have the right to come here and protest against the inclusion of these men in the cabinet. Not that they are not gentlemen unfit to sit in any cabinet, I have nothing to say against them in their personal capacity, I am only criticising them on account of what they represent, and the views which have brought them into the government, views by which this country will be governed I am afraid as long as this government remains in power. My hon. friend the leader of the government says: "We will frame our naval policy in good time, and as we have a mind to."

And the question comes to us now: What is that policy to-day? The hon. gentleman and his friends said in 1909: We believe in the main policy of self-defence by Canada, the creation of a Canadian navy, the training of our own men, and the placing of ourselves in a position to protect our own shores and our own commerce, and, in time of war to give assistance to the mother country. But they abandoned that policy, they did not want to pursue the main course, but they said: We ought to contribute \$25,000,000 because there was an emergency. But last night the leader of the government was compelled to state before this House and country that at that time he was wrong, that no emergency existed, that he did not know what he was talking about but was only trying to get away from the position he had taken eight or nine months before, and, therefore, we must not blame the Minister of Public Works (Mr. Monk) for differing with him, am disappointed in the lines upon

[continued on page 6.]

THE OBSERVER

Fred. H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.

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Hartland, New Brunswick

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VOL. 3.] Dec. 7 No. 25

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

MR. FLEMING IN BOSTON.

Premier Fleming and Provincial Secretary McLeod were speakers last week at the annual dinner of the Canadian Club of Boston. This is a distinct honor.

The question that both gentlemen tried to answer was: "Why Did Canada Reject Reciprocity?"

Mr. Fleming said in part: "First, I want to state in the strongest possible language possible, that the indication of there being any ill-will or hostility on the part of Canada towards the United States. There is no hostile sentiment in Canada towards this great country, neither is there any sentiment in our country in favor of annexation. That question is not an issue, and if you will permit me to say it, never will be an issue in Canada."

During the election campaign Mr. Fleming made no such talk as this. Instead he said "there is no way to get votes like waving the old flag." And if ever a man tried to stir the people's imagination to a point of belief that free trade with the United States was a menace to our individuality as a nation, or a thing to test the tie between Canada and Great Britain, it was this same Mr. Fleming. Surely his memory is conveniently short if he could not recall that scarcely three months ago the "annexation cry" was heard throughout Canada from every Conservative platform. Surely Mr. Fleming knows that thousands of votes were turned against reciprocity because that the annexation bugaboo and the old flag were good vote-catchers. No hostility to the States, indeed!

But Mr. Fleming was in Boston for the purpose of shoulder-patting.

Then, again, did the Premier say:

"Our people are a unit in their determination that whatever their future may be it shall be worked out in the British Empire and under the protection of the Union Jack."

This is a sample of a broad-minded man! According to an economic theory such as this, the Empire should be giving its millions of unemployed a job on the construction of a Great Wall round about it. The Chinese are ahead of Mr. Fleming by decades of centuries. The Premier was evidently looking for smooth-flowing words for attempted flowery eloquence—his utterance is inane sophistry. How can the Empire thrive with no foreign trade? Is not the real value of a nation in the commercial world reckoned by its foreign trade? Hundreds of years ago the nations kept to themselves, as the Premier says the "people of Canada are a unit" in favor of. But the Phoenicians of old set a different example.

Mr. Fleming does not believe all that he told the people of Boston. He is likely to admit it should he be asked today, as he candidly admitted, once upon a time, that he knew Josiah Wood held the controlling interest in the Record Foundry Co.

However, if one is not looking for logic, the Premier's Boston speech was a fine-sounding one. There is no doubt that the Canadians of Beantown were captivated by his speech, for Mr. Fleming is a pleasant speaker—pleasant, but never profound.

In parliament the other day the Minister of Finance said that he had thought reciprocity was a dead issue and he was surprised

to hear so much about it from the Liberal side of the house. No doubt he was, and his colleagues also. The Conservatives had scarcely got over their surprise at finding themselves in power before they were confronted with the very lively corpse of reciprocity. It will soon occur to them that their perfidious election canvasses was about all that brought them into power.

We wish to draw your attention to the fact that most infectious diseases such as whooping cough, diphtheria and scarlet fever are contracted when the child has a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure a cold and greatly lessen the danger of contracting these diseases. This remedy is famous for its cures of colds. It contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given to a child with implicit confidence. Sold by all dealers.

The Prices of Produce.

The produce season is at its highest and all kinds of stuff is moving in great quantity. At Florenceville on Tuesday \$2.00 a barrel was being paid for potatoes, while \$1.85 was being paid here.

However, Hartland gets the better of Florenceville by paying \$2.50 to \$3.00 for beans while at Florenceville they were worth 50 cents less.

At all stations hay was bringing \$8. to \$10. per ton, clear of the pressing. Oats at Hartland were 37 cents, at Florenceville, 40.

Eggs are what the producer asks, from 25 to 30 cents or more. Butter, packed, is worth 20 cents, and in fresh prints, 22 cents.

Pig pork of 200 weight or less brings 7 cents and hogs 6 to 6 1/2.

Chickens, dressed, bring 10 to 12; hens 8 to 10. A.R. Rigby buys at one price fowls and chickens dead and with only the body feathers taken off.

Ducks and geese bring 14 cents and turkeys 20 cents.

Wheat Meal is worth \$1.50 to \$2.00.

A Des Moines man had an attack of muscular rheumatism in his shoulder. A friend advised him to go to Hot Springs. That meant an expense of \$150.00 or more. He sought for a quicker and cheaper way to cure it and found it in Chamberlain's Liniment. Three days after the first application of this liniment he was well. For sale by all dealers.

Men Badly Hurt Near Perth.

Two men were seriously injured and sixteen others had narrow escapes from an explosion of a charge of dynamite on the Tobique Valley branch line near Pokiook Bluffs, Saturday afternoon.

A crew of men under William Estey were engaged in removing a large amount of rock which had slid into the right of way. Three holes had been drilled in a large boulder and three sticks of dynamite had been inserted in each hole. Two of the charges exploded but the third hung fire and the men thought that it would not explode so they started towards the boulder.

When the foreman, William Estey, and Benjamin DeMerchant, who were in advance of the others had almost come up to the boulder the dynamite exploded. DeMerchant was hurled across the track and was within six inches of the edge of the bluff, overhanging the river, which is about 100 feet high at this place. Estey did not get the full power of the explosion. When picked up both men were unconscious and were frightfully cut about the head. They were both placed on a hand car and taken to the home of Miss Emma DeMerchant, an aunt of young DeMerchant. Dr. Earle of Perth was called. He found that DeMerchant, who is a son of Benjamin DeMerchant of Tilley, Victoria county, has severe cuts and the face and head and one eye injured so that the sight will likely be lost.

William Estey's injuries were not so serious, but he was badly injured about the head.

DeMerchant did not regain consciousness until 10 o'clock the next day and is still in a very serious condition.

An uncle of young DeMerchant, William DeMerchant, was brought from Vancouver about two weeks ago, where he was the victim of a similar accident by which he lost the sight of both eyes. He was residing in the house to which the injured men were taken on Saturday.

Tel-A-Phone.

In case of severe illness and you need some remedy in a hurry—phone us.

If you do not care to dress to go out and want anything in our line—phone us.

Lots of orders come to us by phone, it's a convenient, pleasant way to have your drug wants quickly filled. Estey & Curtis Co., Hartland.

Carleton Co. Poultry Association.

On Wednesday, Nov. 29, a meeting of a large number of the members of the association was held at which a number of suggestions were discussed for making the fifth annual exhibition of the association the biggest and best yet. Some original ideas were brought out, which, if carried into effect will make the coming exhibition that is to be held on the 25th and 26th of January, a record one.

The original promoters, Rev. J.B. Daggett, Dr. MacIntosh and others of the association took a big responsibility on themselves in holding the first exhibit as they worked in the face of big odds, but their unbounded faith in the successful outcome of the enterprise, backed by a mighty lot of hard work on the part of the same gentlemen, have brought the association successfully through four exhibitions, and laid such a foundation that each succeeding exhibit must ever be a credit to the country and to the gentlemen who foresaw the possibilities that awaited development. It is hoped that the local government will not be backward in giving the much merited financial aid that the association needs.

As soon as the government guarantees the splendid offer that has been partly promised, the prize list will be made up and printed, which will show some interesting changes from former years. First prizes will be raised from \$1.00 to \$1.25 and better prizes will be offered for exhibits of heavier varieties, and dressed poultry. Several very interesting competitions will be arranged for boys under 16 years, and also girls the same age, also for older girls and young women, and farmers wives. In these competitions valuable prizes will be given. A section will also be arranged for selling poultry. These are a few of the changes.

The exhibition will be held in the Forester's large hall, and, if possible, arrangements will be made with the C.P.R. for half rates as far south as Woodstock, and north from Arrostook Jct.

Winter "Chaps."

It's not a pleasant feeling to have chapped hands—besides it's unsightly. Almond Cream, Cold Cream and Camphor Ice contain all the essential healing ingredients, minus the grease and stickiness common in most lotions. They are real skin foods too, and beautifiers as well. Estey & Curtis Co., Ltd., Hartland.

FLORENCEVILLE.

George Perley returned home on Monday from Saskatoon. A reception was held at his home on Friday evening, when a large number of his friends gathered to welcome him and to celebrate his 21st birthday.

Mrs. R. L. Simms is spending a few days with her parents at Windsor.

Miss M. E. Maxwell returned on Saturday after her trip home to Moore's Mills.

R. L. Simms was appointed teacher of the Bible class at the Methodist school, East Florenceville, as Rev. D. Fiske is about to leave for Ontario, where he is to take up a new field of labor in Hastings.

At the close of the Sunday School on Sunday Rev. M. H. Manuel, on behalf of the school, and especially the Bible class, made a speech of appreciation after which he presented Mr. Fiske with a substantial purse, a token of good will of the Greenfield people. Mr. Fiske responded in a few earnest and fitting words.

In the afternoon at East Florenceville Sunday School, where for a considerable time Mr. Fiske has been teacher of the Bible class, P. R. Semple gave a brief, kind and practical speech, and presented the crystallized kindness of the school in another generous present in money.

Little Presque Isle Rifle Association

As all the Rifles of this Association must be in for inspection, I am giving notice that all rifles must be in to my home at Avondale, N.B., by Christmas night or the holder of the rifles not in will be liable to a fine.

If your rifle is in good condition and you write to me telling me it is in good condition and give its number, I can report it as in good condition. All members please respond.

Capt. S. G. BARTER.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All County taxes for Brighton Front, for the year 1911 and previous years must be paid to the undersigned on or before December 15, 1911, or executions will be issued without further notice.

A. G. BAKER, Collector.

Cuts, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Swellings, Sore Throat, Colds, Bowel Troubles—both outward and inward ailments are cured by

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE Liniment

Be prepared for emergencies. No other liniment so effective, no other has such a record. Sold by dealers everywhere. 40c and 80c Bottles.

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

ROLLER CARNIVAL! HARTLAND ROLLER RINK Tuesday, Dec. 19th '11

FIVE PRIZES:
For Fancy Costume,
Ladies' Original,
Gent's Original
Best Comic
Best Appearing Couple
Prizes may be seen at Estey & Curtis'.

Two big Carnival Successes already this season encourages another before Xmas. Floor and skates in good condition; music first class.

The Rink will be open Christmas Day.

Men's & Boys' Sweater Coats!



A good Sweater Coat is almost an indispensable garment to the Man or Boy who is out of doors these chilly days. We are showing a fine assortment of Sweater Coats at prices from \$1.75c. to \$5. in Men's sizes and from 50c. to \$5. in Boys' sizes with Low Collars or High Button-up Collars. In all the popular colors. Buy yourself or your boy a sweater coat and get the protection you or he would have.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.

HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK
Boys' and Men's Outfitters.

WINTER is NEAR

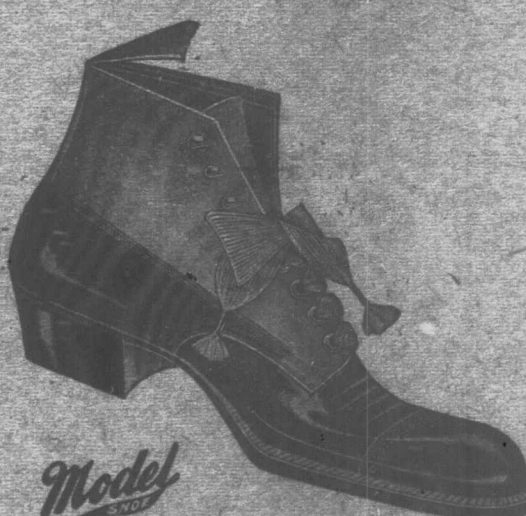
Prepare for the cold season with good warm clothing. Our stock of

Foot Wear

especially

Felt Goods

Shoepax &c.



consists of everything that can be desired.

Under-Clothing

is large and varied. We look specially to the comfort of men who work out of doors.

Don't forget Nixon's **SPECIAL Tea and Coffee.**

They have stood the test of years and are selling better than ever. We have other Teas if you want them.

H. R. NIXON

The Peoples Shoe Store

The Store formerly operated by W. H. Drake at Coldstream has gone under new management.

We still carry all lines usually found in a

First Class Country Store

Call and see us.

Drake & Belyea

Coldstream, N. B.

Poultry Wanted!

Any and all kinds of old or young Poultry wanted. Would prefer birds Dressed in a special way.

Also want

Rabbits

in any quantity. Write, or telephone

A. R. Rigby, Hartland.

for price and written instructions how to dress the poultry.

Local News and Personal Items

A. W. Rideout has been quite seriously ill.

Arthur Burpee of Woodstock, was here on Tuesday.

Niel Pratt of Carlisle, was in Hartland on Monday.

James McLeod of Wilmot, was seriously ill last week.

George G. McCollom visited Woodstock on Saturday.

Byron Shaw of Victoria, was a caller at this office Tuesday.

Fleschman's yeast cakes fresh every day at Simons.

A. I. Teed, the well-known wholesale grocer of St. Stephen, is dead.

Charles T. Boyer of Florenceville, has been appointed a justice of the peace.

For Sale: A few good, pure-bred White Leghorn pullets. A. R. Rigby, Hartland.

J. N. W. Winslow, Woodstock's new postmaster, entered upon his new duties on Saturday.

Mrs. A. P. Daggett of Smyrna Mills, Me., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. W. Rideout.

C. H. Taylor will sell his entire stock of millinery at much reduced prices during December.

Arnold Blissard, the great, arrived in town on Saturday evening after an absence of several months.

Arthur Estabrooks' Coldstream is the place where molasses is sold cheaper than anywhere else in the county.

Thomas Ketch of Charleston, and Mrs. Edmund Robinson of Armand, were visitors at this office on Monday.

LOST—A child's red sweater between Hartland and A. S. Estabrooks' store. Finder please leave at the store.

The Observer and the Montreal Weekly Witness, the highest-class newspaper in the world, both for \$1.00 a year. Send your subscription direct to this office.

As will be seen by advertisement E. A. Belyea and W. H. Drake have entered partnership in the general merchandise business at Coldstream.

All who have during the past year been getting the OBSERVER and Family Herald in combination may renew again at the former rate—\$1.25 for both a year.

LOST—On the morning of October 28, a straw blanket, black and red plaid, between Hartland and Rockland. Finder please leave the same at the store of Drake & Belyea.

Robert Blackie of Upper Brighton has gone on a visit to Massachusetts and will later visit his daughters in Michigan and Nevada. He expects to be away the greater part of the winter.

The stork visited the homes of Ruel and Freeman Hallett on Nov. 30, bringing to the former a bright young daughter, while to Mrs. Freeman was born a son equipped with two teeth. These young daddies are brothers and close neighbors, sons of the late Moses Hallett.

J. T. G. Carr has moved the balance of his stock of general merchandise to the store on Main St. next above T. J. Hurley's, where he will continue to sell at reduced prices until closed out. He is prepared to receive tenders for the whole or any part of the said stock.

Mrs. Enoch Phillips of Pembroke, is ill of typhoid fever.

Mrs. S. W. Schurman has been ill of tonsillitis and quinsy.

John E. Savre of St. John, was here the first of the week.

Lost: An auto chain between A. S. Estabrooks' and Woodford Craig's.

There will be another rink carnival on the evening of December 19.

Rev. F. S. and Mrs. Todd of Woodstock, visited Hartland on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Pickle of Woodstock were visiting here this week.

C. H. Taylor has a very large assortment of model and trimmed hats to select from.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Hagerman spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Parker, Wicklow.

Fred Ketch of Charleston, strained himself lifting and it is feared serious results may follow.

Charles McCormick is recovering from his attack of blood poisoning. He was in Hartland a few days ago.

All persons indebted to the firm of D. E. Morgan & Son will kindly make payment on or before Dec. 10.

Fred Thornton, Miss Pearl Crandemire and Mrs. George McGoldrick went to Woodstock on Saturday evening.

Call on J. T. G. Carr at his new stand for Insurance, Fire, Life or Accident. He represents some of the best companies doing business in Canada.

The young people of Wilmot recently enjoyed evening parties at the homes of Joseph Estabrooks and Walter DeLong.

The first 1912 calendar to come to The Observer is an attractive one from Reed Chase, who will lead in Christmas candies.

On Sunday evening at the close of the Methodist service, Rev. E. C. Turner administered the baptismal rite to the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred A. Moore.

Mrs. W. P. Morrison of Vancouver, arrived yesterday to visit her sister, Mrs. James Gardiner, Waterville, who is recovering somewhat from her recent attack of paralysis.

The United Baptist ministers of the second district are in quarterly session at Centreville this week. A report of the same will appear next week.

George F. Burpee and Joseph Palmer of Avondale, and Joseph Estabrooks of Wilmot, have purchased pianos for their homes, which shows that the people of the county are prospering.

Oscar Baker who has been in the Bank of Montreal since April, 1909, first as junior but promoted to teller, has been transferred to Aurora, near Toronto. His place here is taken by Mr. Dobbie, who comes from Halifax.

The Sunday School of the United Baptist church, Hartland, is preparing for a Sunday School concert to be given on Christmas evening, December 25. A program of rare quality will be rendered.

It is said that Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin, an emigrant from New Brunswick, who spent over a hundred thousand dollars to be elected a United States senator, will be censured by the Senate investigating committee for having spent so much money. It really has not been proven against Stephenson that he spent money wilfully to gain his election by corrupt methods, but he paid out money so lavishly on demand that his willingness must have had an evil influence on his committee. —Globe.

What would suit an absent friend better than a year's subscription to the OBSERVER? Price 50 cents to any address in Canada, \$1.00 to any place in the States. If any present subscriber will make two such presents, sending \$1.00 and two names and addresses, we will be glad to make that subscriber a present, too. We will give the sender of the dollar an additional year's subscription. In other words, we will give three subscriptions for \$1.00. Many subscriptions expire with the present year. Better remember this offer. Get two new subscribers at 50 cents, send us the dollar and we will send you a receipt for subscription for the whole of next year. Many took advantage of a similar offer last year, who are now given an opportunity to do so again.

At the home of Edward Nevers of Bow Island, Alta., on Nov. 8, his daughter, Jennie May, was married to Rodney B. Whitlock. The young couple will reside at Taylor, Alta. The bride is a granddaughter of the late Israel Nevers and a niece of Mrs. Sidney Hagerman.

Rev. M. E. Fletcher, Field Secretary, Foreign Missionary Board of the United Baptist body of the Maritime Provinces, will speak in the United Baptist

church, Hartland, Sunday evening, December 10, in the morning at Lower Brighton and in the afternoon at Pembroke. Reports from the Laymen's Missionary Congress held in St. John will also be given.

A new lodge of Odd Fellows, to be known as Aroostook Lodge, No. 118, will be instituted at Andover, on the night of December 14. The lodge will start with a membership of about thirty. Members of the order

from Woodstock, Fredericton and Plaster Rock will assist in the inaugurating of the new lodge. Another lodge of the order will be installed at Hartland the first of the new year.

The Rev. C. F. Rideout, son of W. C. Rideout formerly of Middle Simonds, has recently accepted the pastorate of the Second Baptist church of Bridgeport, Conn. Mr. Rideout is a graduate of Hartland Superior School, the Provincial Normal School, and

was in the graduating class of Acadia University in 1909. In the fall of the same year he entered Newton Theological Seminary. Mr. Rideout will enter upon his new duties after his graduation in June. The church has a membership of 300 and pays a salary of \$1500.

Miss Sadie Thornton of Woodstock, was the guest of Mrs. Alfred Thoron yesterday afternoon.

XMAS GIFTS

Our 1911 Display Surpasses any Other for Variety and Range of Values. Positively the Biggest Display Ever Shown in Carleton Co.

Xmas Toys for Girls and Boys

We have such an extensive line that no list of them can give an adequate idea. Old and young should visit our Department of Toys, Dolls, and Santa Claus' Supplies. Everything you've read or heard of or have seen and new novelties shown for the first time. Come see the Display upstairs, and come early to avoid the rush.

LEATHER Goods

have a great call this year. There is nothing nicer for a gift and our handsome showing ranges in variety so that you can make your friend a Present in Leather for 25c. or almost any price up to \$10. Handkerchief, Glove, Tie, Veil Cases (new styles), Hand Bags, Cuff and Collar Bags, Purses, Music Rolls, Jewel Cases, Leather Bound Poems and Bibles and new novelties galore.

Hammered Brass

is more popular than ever this season. Look at the Jardiniers, Fern Pots, Book Packs, Pipe Racks, Umbrella Stands, Clocks, Match Safes and Pintrays, Vases and Candlesticks. Scores of other articles in Hammered and Polished Brass and Gold Plate. We are now showing a most elegant line of genuine

Cut Glass

The Latest Books

Books make an ideal gift. To receive a good book is a compliment to one's intelligence. Our lines of Standard Fiction and other works afford an easy selection. All the Christmas Magazines, Canadian, English and American.

Xmas Stationery

Handsome Boxes of fine Stationery especially selected for this sale. We can suit your wants in all writing materials.

Toilet Sets and Travelling Companions

ranging in value from low price to \$12.50 for which we will sell something elegant in sterling mount.

Limoges and Haviland China and Wedgewood

No Better Present than a Kodak.

Toilet Articles of All Kinds

These make fine gifts for girl to girl or brother to sister. Take plenty of time; look around you when you come.

Seals, Tags, and Cards

to attach to gifts we have here and they don't cost much, but are very pretty.

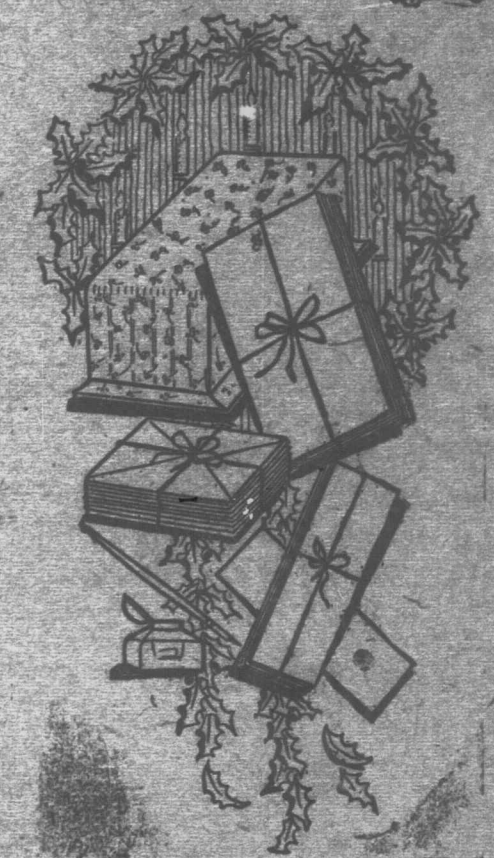
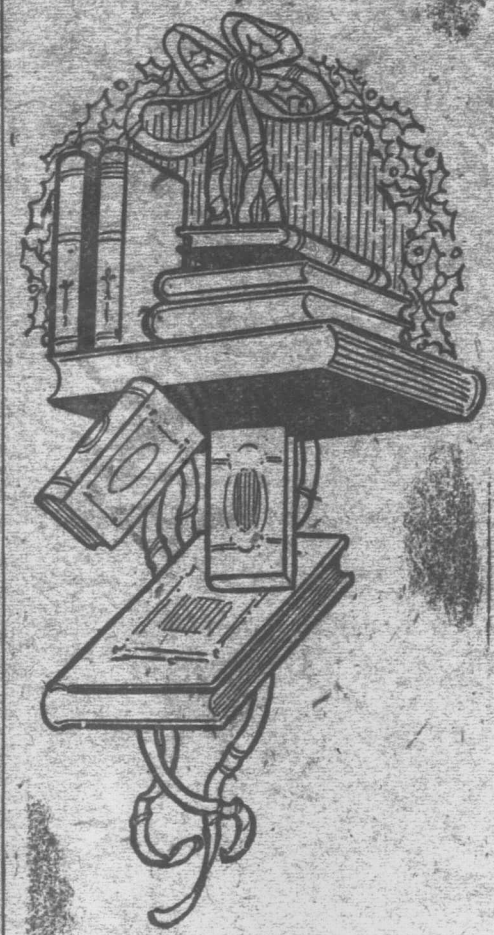
We have endeavored to enumerate and to illustrate only a limited number of lines. You should not fail to come and see our Christmas Display. If you don't know what to give, our clerks will help you to select the right thing. State whether it's a gift for HIM or HER, or Father, Mother, Sister, Brother, "just a friend," or the kids.

Estey & Curtis Co.,

"The Carr Bldg"

LIMITED.

Hartland, N. B.



Quality

in tea may mean
to you flavor or
strength or fragrant
richness. Red Rose
Tea is blended with
such nicety that it is
the combination of all
three points of merit.
Will you try a package?

F. B. Carvell, M.P.

which the government has been formed. And in that I think I express the sentiment of the great majority of the people of Canada.

The hon. gentleman (Hon. R. L. Borden) intimates that we will have a plebiscite. But think of handing over a great matter of policy such as this to a plebiscite which may mean nothing, and which certainly will not bring out one-half, even if it brings out one-quarter of the vote of Canada. My hon. friend knows that the scheme is unworkable. He knows he will not satisfy the people of this country in this way. He knows that he will place Canada in a position of humiliation in which she never need be placed. It is a scheme which, I believe he will regard, on full consideration, as ill advised, and, therefore, not to be carried out.

For my part, I am a firm believer in the policy adopted by the right hon. gentleman (Sir Wilfrid Laurier) who leads the opposition, and by the Liberal party, the policy of building our own navy. I believe we have reached the time in our history when it is our duty to adopt whatever means may be necessary to protect ourselves and to render to the mother country in time of danger whatever assistance it may be possible for us to render. We know that it is possible to do something in the way of training soldiers on short notice, for we have had experience of that in the past. But we know also that such a course is impossible in the case of naval defence. We know that naval defence involves the employment of trained, technical officers and seamen. A body of untrained men on board a man-of-war would be worse than useless. Therefore, if we are going to do anything, we must commence somewhere, and I do not think we can commence a day too soon.

There is another side to the question—the moral effect which the building of a navy by ourselves will have upon the rest of the world. This is worth more to us than all the millions of dollars we should contribute even if we were to adopt the policy of contributing \$25,000,000 now and \$25,000,000 two or three years hence. The sending out of a few thousand men to South Africa to take part in the war there brought about results that will outlast the life of any man in this building. By that course we placed Canada in a position which no money contribution could have secured for us. We not only increased our national spirit, but we compelled the admiration of the people of the empire generally. Even considering it on the low basis of money value alone, we have got back in the last ten years a hundredfold what it cost us.

By pursuing that course with respect to the navy, we will place ourselves in a much better position than we occupy at the present time. In my opinion, the amendment of the leader of the opposition is well advised, and I hope the leader of the government and his friends will take this matter to heart, and will accept the amendment, and that we may then go on our way in the development of the policy inaugurated by the late government, taking the main course of making a start, building a navy, so that if the need ever arises, we may be in a position to do our share in the defence of Canada and the defence of the empire.

Humor and Philosophy
By DUNCAN H. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS:

NEARNESS dissolves enchantment. Altruists that used to be regarded as airy nothings are now regarded as thrilling and death dealing affairs.

Many a woman has been driven to bridge by her husband's baseball talk.

The football season is over, but the aviation meets still fill the obituary columns and cemeteries.

When a woman loses her temper over the remarks of an acquaintance her friends say it is her sensitive disposition and her enemies say it is merely one of the symptoms of a bad conscience.

Some women are so constituted that they can't be happy as long as the woman next door has more solid silver spoons than they have.

Lots of men think they have a call to reform existing institutions when it is only a desire to air their opinions at so much per.

When a man says he doesn't know what the world is coming to it is probable that one of the giddy ones has stepped on his corn.

Many a man who wouldn't know a scotch from a flank movement is busy planning a successful campaign against a newly discovered enemy.

UNDER TWO FLAGS

By "OUIDA"

thunder shouts like spears of steel smiting on shields of bronze. But she stretched her hand out and swept it backward to the desert border of the south with a gesture that had awe for them.

"Hush!" she said softly, with an accent in her voice that hushed the riot of their rejoicing homage till it lulled like the lull in a storm. "Give me no honor while they sleep yonder. With the dead lies the glory!"

CHAPTER XV.

THREE weeks after the battle of Zanzibar Cigarette, in conversation with Cecil, had been scoring England.

"We talk of Albion—there is one of her sons," she said suddenly. "I detest your country; but, my faith, I must confess she breeds uncommonly handsome men."

She was a dilettante in handsome men. She nodded her head now to where, some yards off, at another of the campfires stood, with some officers of the regiment, one of the tourists—a very tall, very fair man, with a gallant bearing and a tawny beard that glittered to gold in the light of the flames.

Cecil's glance followed Cigarette's. With a cry he sprang to his feet and stood entranced, gazing at the stranger. She saw the startled gaze, the longing love, the agony of recognition, in his eyes. She saw the impulse in him to spring forward and the shuddering effort with which the impulse was controlled. He turned to her almost fiercely.

"He must not see me! Keep him away—away, for God's sake!"

He could not leave his men. He was fettered there where his squadron was camped. He went as far as he could from the lamplight into the shadow and thrust himself among the tethered horses. Cigarette asked nothing, comprehended at a glance, with all the tact of her nation, and sauntered forward to meet the officers of the regiment as they came up to the picket line with the yellow haired English stranger. The eyes of the stranger lighted on her, and his voice laughed in mellow music to his companions.

"Your intendant is perfect; your ambulance is perfect; your camp cookery is perfect, messieurs, and here you have even perfect beauty too. Truly campaigning must be pleasant work in Algeria."

Then he turned to her with compliments frank and gay and full of a debonair grace that made her doubt he could be of Albion.

Retort was always ready to her, and she kept the circle of officers in full laughter round the vedette fire with a shower of repartees that would have made her fortune on the stage of the Chatelet or Folies Marigny. And every now and then her glance wandered to the shadow where the horses were tethered.

Bah! Why was she always doing

him service? When they were quite gone, she came softly to him. She could not see him well in the gloom, but she touched his hand.

"Dien! How cold you are! He is gone."

He could not answer her to thank her, but he crushed in his little warm, brown palm. She felt a quiver shake his limbs.

"Is he your enemy?" she asked.

"No."

"What then?"

"The man I love best on earth."

"Ah! She had felt a surprise she had not spoken that he should feel thus from any foe. "He thinks you dead, then?"

"Yes."

"And must always think so?"

"Yes." He held her hand still, and his own wrung it hard, the grasp of comrade to comrade, not of man to woman. "Child, you are bold, generous, pitiful; for God's sake, get me sent out of this camp tonight. I am powerless."

There was that in the accent which struck his listener to the heart. He was powerless, fettered hand and foot as though he were a prisoner; a night's absence, and he would be shot as a deserter.

"I will try," said Cigarette simply, without anything of her audacity or of her vanity in the answer. "Go you to the fire! You are cold."

"You have ingenuitly, compassion, tact; you have power here, too, in your way; for the love of heaven, get me sent out on some duty before dawn. There is Blücher's murder to be avenged—would they give the errand to me?"

She thought a moment.

"We will see," she said curtly. "I think I can do it. But go back or you will be missed. I will come to you soon."

She left him then, drawing her hand quickly out of the clasp of his.

Cecil, mechanically returned to the fire at which the men of his company were cooking their welcome supper and sat down near them, rejecting with a gesture the most savory portion which their customary dove and care for him they were careful to select and bring to him. He sat like a man in a dream, while the loosened tongues of the men ran noisily on a hundred themes as they chafed each other.

"He said once that he would take my hand before all the world always, come what would," he thought. "Would he take it now, I wonder? Yes; he never believed against me."

And as he thought the same anguish of desire that had before smitten him to stand once more gullible in the presence of men and once more bear unvarnished the name of his race and the honor of his fathers shook him yet is fast rooted at its base, though it sways awfully beneath the storm.

"How weak I am!" he thought bitterly. "What does it matter? Life is so short, one is a coward indeed to let

over it. I cannot undo what I did. I cannot if I would. To betray him now! God, not for a kingdom if I had the chance! Besides, she may live still. And even were she dead, to tarnish her name to clear my own would be a scoundrel's baseness—baseness that would fall as it merited. For who could be brought to believe me now?"

As he sat with his head bent down and his forehead leaning on his arm, while the hard biscuit that served for a plate stood unnoticed beside him with the food that the soldiers had placed on it, he did not hear Cigarette's step till she touched him on the arm. Then he looked up. Her eyes were looking on him with tender, earnest pity.

"Hark, I have done it," she said gently. "But it will be an errand very close to death that you must go on—"

He raised himself erect eagerly.

"No matter for that. Ah, mademoiselle, how can I thank you?"

"Child, I am no Paris demoiselle," said Cigarette, with a dash of her old acrimony. "Ceremony in a camp

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through a fiercely hostile region, occupied by Arabs with whom no sort of peace had ever been made, the most savage as well as the most predatory of the wandering tribes.

"We must ride as hard and as fast as we can and as silently," were the only words he exchanged with Rake as he loosened his gray to a hand gallop.

The first five and twenty miles passed without interruption, and the horses laid well and warmly to their work. They halted to rest and bait the beasts in a rocky hollow.

"Do you ever think of him, sir?" said Rake softly, with a lingering love in his voice as he stroked the grays and tethered them.

"Of whom?"

"Of the King, sir. If he's alive, he's getting a rare old horse now."

"Think of him! I wish I did not, Rake."

"Wouldn't you like to see him again, sir?"

"What folly to ask! You know—"

"Yes, sir, I know," said Rake slowly. "And I know—leastways I picked it out of an old paper—that your sister brother died, sir, like the old lord, and Mr. Cecil's got the title."

To his bitter disappointment, Cecil's face showed no change, no wonder.

"I have heard that," he said calmly—as calmly as though the news had no bearing on his fortunes, but was some stranger's history.

"Well, sir, but he ain't the lord," pleaded Rake passionately. "He won't never be while you're living, sir!"

"Oh, yes, he is. I am dead, you know."

"But he won't, sir," reiterated Rake. "You're Lord Royallieu. If ever there was a Lord Royallieu and if ever there will be one."

"You mistake. An outlaw has no civil rights and can claim none."

The man looked very wistfully at him: all these years through he had never learned why his master was thus "dead" in Africa, and he had too loyal a love and faith ever to ask, or ever to doubt but that Cecil was the wronged and not the wrongdoer.

"You ain't an outlaw, sir," he muttered. "You could take the title if you would."

"Oh, no! I left England under a criminal charge. I should have to disprove that before I could inherit."

Rake crushed bitter oaths into muttered words as he heard. "You could disprove it, sir, of course, right and away, if you chose."

"No, or I should not have come here. Let us leave the subject. It was settled long ago. My brother is Lord Royallieu. I would not disturb him if I had the power, and I have not it."

They were before long in saddle again and off, the country growing wilder at each stride the horses took.

"It is all alive with Arabs for the next ten leagues," said Cecil, as he settled himself in his saddle. "They have come northward and been sweeping the country like a locust swarm, and we shall blunder on some of them sooner or later. If they cut me down, don't wait, but slash my saber tache loose and ride off with it."

"All right, sir," said Rake obediently, but he thought to himself, "Leave you alone with them demons? Hang me if I will!"

And away they went once more in speed and in silence, the darkness of full night closing in on them, the skies being black with the heavy drift of rising stormclouds. They had reached the center of the plain when the sound they had long looked for rang on their ears, piercing the heavy, breathless stillness of the night. It was the Allah-Allah of their foes, the wavery of the Moslem. Out of the gloom—whether from long pursuit or some near hiding place they could not tell—there broke suddenly upon them the fury of an Arab onslaught. How they were attacked, how they were encompassed, how they thrust back those who were hurled on them in the black night, with the north sea wind like ice upon their faces and the loose African soil drifting up in clouds of sand around them, they could never have told, nor how they cut their way through the foe whose very face they scarce could see and plunged away into the shadows across the desolation of the plain, pursued whether by one or by a thousand they could not guess, for the gallop was noiseless on the powdered soil, and the Arab yell of baffled passion and slaughterous lust was half drowned in the rising of the windstorm.

The first faint streak of dawn grew gray in the east when Cecil felt his charger stagger and away beneath him and halt, worn out and quivering in every sinew with fatigue. He threw himself off the animal in time to save himself from falling with it as it reeled and sank to the ground.

"Massena cannot stir another yard," he said. "Do you think they follow or still?" There was no reply. He strained his sight to pierce the darkness but he could distinguish nothing. The gloom was still too deep. He spoke more loudly. Still there was no reply. Then he raised his voice in a shout. It rang through the silence, and when it ceased the silence reigned again.

A deadly chill came on him. How had he missed his comrade? They must be far apart, he knew, since no response was given to his summons. Without a moment's pause he plunged back in the direction he had come, leaving the charger on the ground to pant its life out as it must, and sought to feel his way along, so as to seek as best he could the companion he had deserted. He still could not see a road before him, but he went on slowly, with some vague hope that he should ere long reach the man whom he knew death or the fatality of accident alone would keep from his side. He had re-passed the ground already traversed by some hundred yards or more, which seemed the length of many miles in the hurricane that was driving over the

earth and sky, when some outline still dusky than the dusky shadow caught his sight. It was the body of a horse standing on guard over the fallen body of a man.

Another moment and he was beside them.

"My God! Are you hurt?"

He could see nothing but an indistinct and shapeless mass, without form or color to mark it out from the brooding gloom and from the leaden earth. But the voice he knew so well, answered him with the old love and fealty in it, eager with fear for him.

"When did you miss me, sir? I didn't mean you to know. I held on as long as I could, and when I couldn't no longer I thought you was safe not to see I'd knocked over, so dark as it was."

"Great heavens! You are hurt, then?"

"Just fished, sir. Lord, it don't matter! Only you ride on, Mr. Cecil, fiddle on, I say. Don't mind me. I never meant you should know, sir. I meant just to drop behind and die on the quiet. You see, sir, it was just this way: They hit me as we forced through them. I hoped you wouldn't miss me in the darkness and the noise the wind was making, and you didn't hear me then, sir, I was glad."

A great sob shook Cecil as he heard. No false hope came to him; he felt that this man was lost to him forever, that this was the sole recompense which the cruelty of Africa would give to a fidelity passing the fidelity of woman.

"Don't take on about it, sir," whispered Rake, striving to raise his head that he might strain his eyes better through the gloom to see his master's face. "It was sure to come some time, and I ain't in no pain—to speak of. Do leave me, Mr. Cecil—leave me, for God's sake, and save yourself!"

"Did you leave me?"

The answer was very low, and his voice shook as he uttered it, but through the roar of the hurricane Rake heard it.

"That was different, sir," he said simply. "Let me lie here, and go you on. It'll soon be over, and there's naught to be done."

The morning had broken now, but the storm had not lulled. By the fitful gleams of day he could see the blood slowly ebbing out from the great gap where the lance head was still bedded, with its wooden shaft snapped in two. He could see the drooped head, and Rake's eyes, smiling so brightly and so bravely still, looked up from under their weary lids to his.

"I'd never let you take my hand before, sir. Just take it now, will you, while I can see you still?"

Their hands met as he asked it and held each other close and long. All the loyal service of the one life and all the speechless gratitude of the other told better than by all words in that one farewell. A light that was not from the stormy, dusky morning shone over the soldier's face.

"Don't grieve that way, Mr. Cecil. If I could just have seen you home again in your place, I should have been glad, that's all. You'll go back one day, sir. When you do, tell the King I ain't never forgot him."

There was a long silence, a pause in which the windstorm ceased and the clouds of the loosed sands sank. In that momentary hush as the winds sank low the heavy eyes, half sightless now, sought with their old faithful doglike loyalty the face to which so soon they would be blind forever.

"Would you tell me once, sir—now? I never asked—I never would have done—but may be I might know in this last minute you never aimed that sin you bear the charge on?"

"God is my witness, no."

The light, that was like sunlight, shone once more in the aching, wandering eyes.

"I knew, I knew! It was"—

Cecil bowed his head over him, lower and lower.

"Hush! He was but a child, and I"—

With a sudden and swift motion, as though new life were thrilling in



He stooped and kissed her.

Poul! You must have been a court chamberlain once, weren't you? A great thing I have done certainly! Got you permission to go and throw a carter at old King Death; that is all! There! Love's griffes-de-fer is coming to you. That is your summons."

The orderly so nicknamed approached and brought the bidding of the general in command of the cavalry for Cecil to render himself at once to his presence. These things took no second's delay in obedience. He went, with a quick adieu to Cigarette, and the little friend of the flag was left in his vacant place beside the fire.

And there was a pang at her heart. "To go to his grave," she thought, "she thought, but Cigarette, little mischievous though she was, could reach a high in one thing; she could reach a love that was unselfish and one that was heroic."

A few moments, and Cecil returned. "Rake," he said rapidly in the French he habitually used, "saddle my horse and your own. I am allowed to choose one of you to accompany me."

Rake, in paradise and the envy of every man in the squadron, turned to his work—with him a task of scarce more than a second—and Cecil approached the little friend of the flag.

"My child, I cannot attempt to thank you. But for you I should have been tempted to send my lance through my own heart."

"Keep it, I urge for the Arabs, my friend," said Cigarette brusquely—the more brusquely because that new and bitter pang was on her. "As for me, I want no thanks."

"Not you are too generous. But none the less do I wish I could render them more worthily than by words. If I live, I will try; if not, keep this to my memory. It is the only thing I have."

He put in her hand the ring she had seen in the little bonbonniere—a ring of his mother's that he had saved when he had parted with all else and that he had put off his hand and into the box of Petit Reine's gift the day he had entered the Algerian army.

Cigarette flushed scarlet with passion, he could not understand and she could not have disentangled.

"The ring of your mistress! Not for me, if I know it! Do you think I want to be paid?"

"The ring was my mother's," he answered her simply. "And I offer it only as a souvenir."

She lost all her hot color and all her fiery wrath. His grave and gentle courtesy always strangely stilled and rebuked her. But she raised the ring off the ground where she had flung it and placed it back in his hand.

"If so, still less should you part with it. Keep it. It will bring you happiness one day. As for me, I have done nothing."

"You have done what I value the more for that noble disclaimer. May I thank you thus, little one?"

She lost all her hot color and all her fiery wrath. His grave and gentle courtesy always strangely stilled and rebuked her. But she raised the ring off the ground where she had flung it and placed it back in his hand.

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The Home

Notes of Particular Interest to Women Folks

DAINTY DISHES.

Green Tomato Pie.—Line a pie tin with a rich pie crust, then peel and slice thin three good sized tomatoes in the tin, sprinkle with sugar, then grate nutmeg on it, then sprinkle with flour, and lastly add little more sugar; then place on the top layer of pie crust and bake in a moderate oven. Very delicious.

French Cream Pie.—Two eggs well beaten, three-quarters cup sugar, one cup sour cream, two cups raisins chopped fine. Mix all together and bake with top crust. Served with whipped cream is delicious.

Potato Pate.—Two cups white sugar, one cup butter, four eggs, one-half cup milk, one cup cold potatoes, grated, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves, one-half cup chocolate, two cups flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one cup almonds. Blanch and chop almonds, beat eggs separately, adding whites last. Bake in shallow pans in a moderate oven and cover with frosting.

Shaker Dried Corn.—Far better than canned corn and easily made in any home. Also, it is not necessary to eat more than you wish to "save it," as is done when a can is opened. Cut the tops of the kernels first and then scrape both, that no chaff from the cob be in the corn and that all corn may be used, especially the germs. Now spread the corn upon earthen or enamel plates and place in a hot oven, stirring and keeping the heat just below the browning point. In less than an hour the corn on two plates can be placed on one. Continue filling plates and drying until as many are placed in the oven as can be managed in a day. If convenient, spread in the sun next day and then place in cotton cloth bags and hang near the range, and later place in some dry closet or storeroom. The corn should not be boiled at all but cut directly from the cob as soon as convenient after being taken from the stalks. This is convenient to handle and is far more delicious than canned corn.

Apple Dumplings.—Three apples, rather tart, pare, halve and core. Crust: Two cups of flour, one heaping teaspoon baking powder, pinch of salt, two heaping tablespoons fresh lard or butter, sweet milk to make a dough. Sift flour, baking powder, and salt together, cut in shortening, and with a mixing spoon stir in the milk. Roll to about one-fourth inch thickness and wrap each half of apple and place in rather deep pan. Take four cups of sugar, one tablespoon flour, one tablespoon butter, and nutmeg to flavor; mix together and add one quart boiling water, stirring while adding, then pour over dumplings in pan and bake one-half to three-quarters of an hour in rather hot oven. Baste with the sauce around dumplings when half done and let bake a nice brown. Serve with cream, either whipped or plain. These are splendid.

SPECIAL DISHES.

Stuffed Figs.—Steam for one hour dried pulled figs, remove one at a time, clip off the stem end, open, and press in a marshmallow. Roll in powdered sugar.

Chili Beans.—Soak pink beans over night in water, to which is added a teaspoonful of soda to a quart of the water. In the morning pour off soda water and wash well, then boil in clear water until tender, then add salt, a pint or more of tomatoes, an onion cut fine, a teaspoonful of chili powder, and a generous slice of butter. Cook all together slowly for an hour or more.

Shad Roe Salad.—Boil the roe in salted water for twenty minutes and set it aside to cool. When it is cold carefully remove the skin and cut the roe into thin slices. Arrange a bed of lettuce leaves in a salad bowl, lay upon it the slices of roe, which should be disposed to overlap each other, pour over them a mayonnaise dressing, and serve.

Stuffed Cabbage Head.—Pull off about half a dozen of the outer leaves of a mediocre sized cabbage and put aside. Chop half of the head of cabbage and mix with two slices of bread which has been soaked in water and squeezed out, one onion chopped, one-half pound pork sausage meat, one egg, salt and pepper. Put cloth in deep kettle, lay the outer leaves in cloth, and fill with above mixture. Tie cloth and boil one and one-half hours in salted water. This has the appearance of a boiled cabbage and is appetizing.

FAVORITE DISHES.

In cooking corned beef, select the bay before you want to use it; cover

it with cold water; let it remain until next morning. Boil and serve and you will never cook any other way.

Mock Angel Food.—One cup milk, one cup flour, one cup sugar, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, pinch salt, whites of two eggs, beaten stiff. Heat the milk to boiling point, stir other ingredients together several times (four or five) and stir into the whites of two eggs, already beaten. Do not flavor cake or grease pan, but flavor icing. This cannot be told from a real angel food.

Cleaning Fish.—Cut all fins, slit and draw, insert finger in opening and rub up and down on a potato grater; no sore fingers or flying scales. To skin large perch cut all fins, slit down back, cut head across the back of neck, and draw down; takes entrails and all; quick and simple. To fry, dip in seasoned flour and fry in smoking hot fat.

Custard Cake.—Custard part: Three-quarters cup grated chocolate, three-quarters cup brown sugar, one-half cup milk, yolk of an egg, mix all together, cook in a double boiler, let cool. Cake part: One cup sugar, one-half cup butter, two and one-half cups flour, one-half cup milk, three eggs, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon vanilla, bake in layers. Filling: One cup powdered sugar, two tablespoons butter creamed, two tablespoons hot coffee, two tablespoons chocolate, one spoonful vanilla.

Southern Graham Bread.—Two tablespoonfuls of New Orleans molasses, one and one-half cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one level teaspoonful of soda, one level teaspoonful of salt, two cups of graham flour, one-half cup of seeded raisins. Bake in a slow oven for one hour.

CARAMEL CAKE.

Beat one-half cup butter to a cream, add gradually one and one-half cups sugar, the yolks of two eggs, and one cup water. Add two cups flour and beat for five minutes, then add three teaspoons of caramel syrup, one teaspoon vanilla, and another half cup flour. Beat again thoroughly and then stir in carefully two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and well beaten whites of two eggs. Bake in three layers in a moderate oven.

Caramel Syrup.—One-half cup granulated sugar in an iron or granite pan, stir until sugar first softens, then melts, and finally becomes liquid and throws off intense smoke. It really must burn. Have ready one-half cup boiling water, remove pan from fire, add hot water, stir rapidly and boil until you have syrup. This is enough for three or four cakes.

Caramel Filling.—Boil one cup granulated sugar and one-half cup of water until it forms a soft ball in a cup of cold water. Pour this into the well beaten whites of two eggs, add one teaspoon caramel syrup and one teaspoon vanilla; beat until cool.

USEFUL HINTS.

Winter squash should be soaked for two or three hours before cooking. Always put it into boiling water, salted slightly.

Sweetbreads parboiled, rolled in seasoned crumbs and toasted over the coals, are delicious served with a mushroom sauce.

The addition of a generous pinch of sugar to all boiling vegetables, except potatoes, gives a flavor which once tried will be repeated. Noodles cooked in boiling salted water and then drained are delicious if served with a sauce made of brown butter in which a generous amount of very fine bread crumbs have been cooked.

In making fondant for candy, if too grainy, you have boiled it too long. The difficulty may be remedied by adding a little more water and boiling it again. It is a wise plan to make fondant the day before you make the candy.

If bread crumbs are to be kept for any length of time, put them in tightly corked wide-necked bottles or in tin cans, taking care to have the crumbs perfectly cold and dry when put away; otherwise they will grow musty, if not mouldy.

There is nothing better for a cold than castor oil, and a very simple way to give it to children is to make a pan of molasses candy and add plenty of castor oil to it just before removing from the fire. The taste of oil in it cannot be detected.

A delicious appetizer is a cheese canape. Remove the crust from nicely toasted bread, and cut in triangles or strips, sprinkled generously with grated cheese, seasoned with cayenne and salt, and put in the oven till the cheese is melted. Serve immediately.

MAN WITH A SECOND VOICE

TRICKS OF A VENTRILOQUIST AS RELATED BY ONE.

A Little Ocular Deception Helps Out a Great Deal in the Business.

Some of the carefully guarded secrets of the ventriloquist have been disclosed by Professor Chick Lorenzo, a veteran of the profession. For more than a quarter of a century he has been going about the country making an easy living with his second voice—and his wooden puppets. Chick has a college education and is able to discuss his art intelligently.

"I studied to be a school teacher," Chick said, "and starved along on \$60 a month for a few years, and then learned how to talk double. With my two voices I have been earning \$30 to \$40 a week for 30 years. The profession isn't crowded and I never have any trouble finding engagements. Just look at the number of doctors, lawyers, barbers and the like, but there are mighty few ventriloquists. That's why we always are in demand."

In a confiding moment Professor Lorenzo gave away some of the secrets of the art of which he is such an able exponent. For instance:

The ventriloquist cannot pronounce—that is, with his second voice—the letters "b" and "p," and words in which they occur are avoided as much as possible. When it is necessary to use words in which these two letters occur sounds closely approximating them are substituted. Instead of "b," the sound "vhee," which can be pronounced without moving the lips, is used. "Fee" is substituted for "p." By these changes "a big piano" becomes "a fig fiano." Such substitutions are scarcely noticeable when combined with letters in words occurring in sentences the meaning of which are perfectly clear. Consequently the ventriloquist arranges his dialogue so that when there is danger of being misunderstood, the doubtful words may be repeated in the questions directed to the puppet. Herein is explained for much of the seemingly unnecessary repetition in the dialogue in a ventriloquist's entertainment.

It is not possible for a ventriloquist to pronounce the letter m without a slight movement of the upper lip, and it is carefully avoided when possible. Eng or its modifications are substituted for m, and thus amusing becomes ang-zing; the m re-enforced with g gives a sound similar to the correct one. N and h make trouble for the ventriloquist, but the sounds may be mastered with persistence. The letter w always is given the sound duggie-you.

The student ventriloquist usually begins with learning the Punch voice, so called because used for the puppet Punch in the ancient and honored Punch and Judy show. The Punch voice resembles the sound of a high-pitched reed. This voice becomes a large part of the ventriloquist's stock in trade. With slight modifications he uses it for the voice of a querulous old woman, the talk of a child, also for imitating the chatter of a parrot, the crowing of a cat, the bleating of a lamb and other similar sounds. The Punch voice lowered in key and given less nasal quality, is adapted for the conversation of the Irish and negro puppets.

Next come the grunt voice, very popular with audiences. It is produced by grunting the words at the back of the mouth with the tongue lying flat and the tip touching the front lower teeth. This is the voice used in imitation of an old man who talks with his mouth wide open, having lost control of his tongue and lips.

When the ambitious ventriloquist has mastered the Punch and grunt voices with their variations, he has at his command the varied conversation of the usual puppet family—the old man, the old woman, the young child, the negro and the Irishman.

Ventriloquism has two distinct branches—near and distant. Dialogue and all work with puppets belongs to the near variety. The trunk under-the-floor voice, where the voice and all illusions where the voice seems to be thrown or placed at a distance from the speaker are produced by distant ventriloquism, the more difficult side of the science.

"There is no such thing as throwing the voice or placing it," said Professor Lorenzo. "It is purely a deception. A knowledge of these facts in regard to a sound coming from a distance enables the ventriloquist to produce the illusion. Its strength is reduced, the pitch is the same, the tone is altered, the duration is the same, it is observed. By a look or a gesture, the ventriloquist leads his auditors to expect a voice in a certain direction, and then by imitating a sound as it is heard after coming from a distance, the deception is produced. 'Take it from me.' Chick continued 'ventriloquism explains

many classic and historical mysteries. Those strange voices coming from tombs and oracles and such I believe were produced by ventriloquists. There is good authority that ventriloquism was practiced in ancient times."

Thereupon Chick told four celebrated yarns in the order of their importance:

No. 1. The Ventriloquist at a Negro Funeral. One time a ventriloquist was passing a graveyard and noticed a crowd gathered at a negro burial. The stranger joined the mourners at the graveside. As the pallbearers lower the casket a voice comes up from the grave: "Let me down easy, boys."

The pallbearers in their fright drop the casket and the mourners scatter in every direction. In the panic the white stranger is unnoticed and goes on his way laughing mightily.

No. 2. The Baby in the Load of Hay. A farmer driving along a country road hears the muffled sound of a baby crying. He stops his team and listens and looks around. No one is in sight except a man walking a few paces behind the wagon. He is alone. The farmer drives on and again hears the same sound, coming apparently from the interior of the load of hay. The farmer takes his pitchfork and cautiously unloads the hay, being very careful lest he step on the child.

The stranger comes up to the wagon and he and the farmer discuss the mystery. After a thorough investigation is made the hay is loaded back on the wagon and the farmer proceeds. When he drives out of sight over the hill the ventriloquist lies down in the shade of a tree and laughs and laughs.

No. 3. The Poor Little Chicken in a Rock Pile. A woman once had a hen and some little chickens. The little chickens were always getting into trouble. One afternoon she heard a little chicken crying. She went to the front door and listened. The sound seemed to come from a rock pile in the front yard. She goes out to the rock pile and discovers that she is correct. Evidently the little chicken had crawled in between the rocks and had become fastened.

The woman calls her husband from the back yard, informs him of the plight of the chicken and instructs him to remove the rock and liberate her pet. He remonstrates feebly, alludes to a weak back, but finally obeys. The man is encouraged to keep at his task by hearing an occasional weak cry from the chicken within. All of the rocks are shifted without finding the chicken. At this moment a young son appears and is told of the mystery.

"Ma, do you see that man sittin' on the sidewalk?" he inquires. "Well, he's doin' it. He's a ventriloquist. I saw him last night at the medicine show."

Thus exposed, the trickster rises hastily and runs down the street. The father and son gather stones and throw at the fleeing ventriloquist, but he reaches his hotel without injury.

No. 4. The Phantom Puppy. It happened in a crowded coach of a passenger train. Everybody is busy looking out of the windows. Presently there is the sound of a pup's yelping with pain, as if having been stepped on. Everybody is surprised, because it was not known that a dog was in the coach.

The porter learns about it and finally tries to find the pup. A man seated by himself in the center of the coach says that he saw the dog and finally admits that he stepped on it. He gives the information that the pup was loose and that after having stepped on, he crawled under a seat. The porter begins the search and finally hears the dog whining near the front end of the coach and goes forward. In a very short while the dog is heard at the rear of the coach. Then the negro gets scared everybody in the coach. Almost everybody in the coach had become interested in the search and many were craning their necks looking under the seats. Finally the search is given up and the passengers settle back in their seats. A few catch on, a few more have suspicions, but most of the travelers never knew that there was a ventriloquist on the train.

In addition to being able to reproduce all sorts of human voices, Professor Lorenzo imitates the various musical instruments—banjo, cornet, clarinet, 'cello, cymbals, drum—and the sounds of insects, wild animals and cattle; also gives imitations of the sound produced by water boiling, the drawing of soda water from a fountain, the creaking of a rusty hinge and the tearing of linen.

Chick is a wonder and admits it.

EQUIVOCAL.

"My good man, are you impressed with this talk about the effects of whisky?"

"Yes, sir. I just drink it in."

In making bread rolls of any kind, roll the dough into a ball and then between the hands until it is about three inches long. Some cooks make bread rolls by passing the bread dough through the closed palm and cutting it off the right length with scissors.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS IN ORIENT

AN EXTENSION OF THE MOVEMENT MAY BE EXPECTED.

Some of the Results of the Introduction of Ideas From the Western World.

The attempt of a Persian Deputy to introduce the question of women's suffrage into a Parliamentary debate is perhaps the most remarkable phase of the later development of the feminist movement.

It is not surprising in view of the position assigned to women in Moslem countries, writes a correspondent of the London Standard, that his declaration that a woman has a soul and civic rights was received with horrified silence by the Chamber, all orthodox Mohammedans, or that they ordered the extinction of the "unfortunate incident" from the records of the House.

The Deputy was present, founder of the Babist movement, founded by Mirza Ali Mahomet in 1845, who declared himself to be the "Bab" or gate through which the faithful might communicate with the "hidden Imam," a prophet who, according to Shiah beliefs, will some day

APPEAR TO RULE THE WORLD.

"Babism," a mixture of Mohammedanism, with ethics borrowed from Christianity and the philosophical precepts of the older religions, unlike Mahometanism, gives to women a prominent place in its councils.

For some time it enjoyed a vogue in England and the United States, and it is said to have a very large and secret following in Persia, including some of the higher officials and prominent members of Parliament. That the new movement among women, which even now finds support in this quarter is not at all astonishing, as this sect is expected to play a leading part in the future development of the woman's movement which is also foreshadowed in other Eastern countries.

In the East, as in the West, the women are asking for the opening of the doors to intellectual advancement; are claiming a larger share in the world's work and an ampler choice of sphere. In Persia and India, Turkey and Egypt, where the women are under the sway of the Oriental tradition of passive obedience and

VIRTUAL SLAVERY,

the movement is almost if not entirely confined to the wealthier classes, and its mainspring is education. During the last decade or two English, French and German governesses have been the constant companions of the ladies of the harem and have found a place.

Turkish ladies have put on the garb of Western thought with their Parisian dresses. Educated as are a few of their sex in less favored circumstances in England and America, in France and Germany, they have grown discontented with their seclusion. Book knowledge has given them a keen desire to see the outside world.

In India, in Egypt and in Persia the admission of European governesses and missionaries, the reading of Western books and journals may also be said to be the main factors in the production of what is perhaps the most significant development of modern times, the universal cry of women for equality with man.

"The usual thing!" a lady observed when the Persian incident was brought to her notice. "The Persian women, as a matter of fact, have been doing a lot of political work some time now. They have been taking the national point of view very strongly. They showed an active interest, for instance, in the Persian loan last year, and are really intelligently interested in the condition of the country, they are opposing everything which they consider would further enslave Persia by the use of a very definite and direct influence."

AS IN PERSIA, SO IN TURKEY, political life has not been without feminine direction. The better class of Turkish women took a large part in the revolution which ousted Abdul Hamid from his throne. They dropped the yashmak in many cases, and in some instances even addressed public meetings. Indian women are copying Western customs and absorbing Western ideals. There are now native doctors and one lady lawyer.

The age of marriage is being raised in enlightened quarters to something approaching the European standard. The lot of the child widow is being made happier, and efforts are now being made to secure sanction for remarriage. In Egypt there is evidence of a desire for more education and greater freedom to develop and use the intellectual faculties to the fullest extent.

The Chinese women are allowing their feet to grow to normal size and, unfortunately, though it is

symptomatic of the change, are adopting European dress. The Japanese are asking for teachers and are sending their girls to high schools, and they too are discarding the picturesque costume of their mothers.

Everywhere, in fact, East and West, the same unrest and longing for change, for a wider outlook and a larger life, are abundantly manifest. Persia is only, for the moment, the most interesting because Persia is the last to join the movement.

SUGAR COATED ADVICE.

Some Doctors are Giving It on the Subject of Candy.

There was a story written about 1865 by a then celebrated English author of tales for boys in which the hero returned to his school, Eton, after graduating from the university. Among the things he found to criticize were the lack of appreciation of sound dietetics among the schoolboys (!) and an "unmanly" taste for sweets.

The amiable author, who was thus voicing his own ideas, died only some twelve years ago, probably a very bewildered old gentleman at the changes in taste and point of view that were taking place about him. According to the Medical Journal, a schoolboy of the present day who should manifest a critical attitude toward the bouquet of wine would be an object of acute interest to old ladies and alienists alike.

A. Hopewell Smith, in his communication to the British Medical Journal on "The Abuse of Sweetmeats," still seems to retain the hostile British attitude toward candy; his statement that "sweetmeats as a food are practically of no benefit to the nation" is in direct contradiction to the opinion of modern physiologists and dietitians. Huthcison, in the latest edition of Food and Dietetics, speaks highly of the value of sugar as a muscle food and recommends it to captains of football teams as a promoter of endurance.

He says, indeed, that it should not replace vegetables in the child's diet and thinks there is an increase in the number of cases of diabetes owing to its abuse, but his general tone is most favorable to the free use of sugar. People are only beginning to recognize that the love of candy and jam in children is an instinct implanted by nature.

Sugar is a valuable muscle food as well as a necessity to the child's large proportion of adipose tissue. It is wise to give pure sugar freely to the young, avoiding simply the purchase of the cheaper kinds of candy, which contain adulterants added to give consistency of color. The best time to give it is immediately after a meal.

Coincident with the general abandonment of alcoholic beverages or the substitution of moderation for excess in their use the American public has become devoted to candy and other sweets. The connoisseur of wines or whiskeys is never a candy lover; in some way the alcohol does the duty of sugar in his organism.

Whatever effect sugar may have on the teeth is probably local and is to be counteracted by careful brushing. The system resents too great a supply by a peculiar sense of repletion and the child that eats obviously too much candy should be made the subject of a clinical examination.

UNCLE HIRAM TO HIS NEPHEW

He Hopes the Boy Will Turn Out to Be a Good Judge of Men.

"Stevie, my boy," said Uncle Hiram to his hopeful young nephew, "I hope it will turn out that you are a good judge of men, for I have a notion that that quality a man is able in effect to multiply his own power."

"It is a common thing to hear people say that the more pay a man gets the less work he does, and as to the doing of actual labor this may be true; somebody else saw the wood while he sits by the fire."

"As a matter of fact there are plenty of men high up who still work hard, and all of them certainly worked hard when they were younger, and if they are doing less actual labor now it is because they are good judges of men, able to pick out for the business under their direction just the right men to do the work and carry it forward successfully."

"Really it is in the exercise of this gift that we find the greatest value in a manager; it is just this that makes him worth his high pay. We want him to sit around and take things easy and give himself time to think and keep his head clear. We don't want him to get out and chop down trees; we want him to be able to select men who can do that work to the greatest advantage and with the greatest economy."

"Some of us know men on sight and some don't. I hope, Stevie, that you will turn out to be a good judge of men."

The woman who looks younger than she is 'aunt' much, a use for worry.

ANKING 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.

Tompkins' Hotel

STICKNEY, N. B.
Joseph B. Tompkins, Prop.

Permanent and Transient Board
Special attention to Commercial trade. Good livery in connection. New house, well furnished, large airy rooms, good table. Situated half way between Hartland and Florenceville.

Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor.

Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

W. E. Thornton

BARBER and HAIRDRESSER.

First class equipment. Located at the old Gillin stand, Depot St.
Prompt service. Perfectly satisfied is every patron. Old fads made young. Scraggy beards made presentable. Tangled heads untangled.

Watches, Clocks, Wedding and Engagement Rings.

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

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

BREAD

FLESCHEMAN'S Yeast Cakes

Fine Confectionery and Soft Drinks.

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Deputy Land Surveyor

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Telephone 61-23. PERTH, N. B.

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BATH

Buyers of

Produce of all Kinds

at Highest Cash Prices

International Harvester Co's

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1 ST IN THE WORLD

"Quick Lunch"

Full Dinner for 25 cents

Everything Fresh, Neat, and Absolutely Clean.

Fresh Fruits, Finest

Chocolates, Canned

Goods, etc.

Step in and see us. We guarantee to please.

H. A. SIPPRESS

PROPRIETOR.

Our Neighbours

BIGGAR RIDGE.

Leslie Biggar of Greenfield, passed through this place on Monday en route for the woods on the Miramichi.

Mrs. Nelson Stackhouse of Monticello, Me., who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. U.H. Biggar, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. C.W. Rowley are soon to leave this place to reside in Bristol.

All the boys of this place have gone to the woods.

The people of this place and surrounding communities are very sorry to lose our pastor, Rev. Mr. Young, but we hope he will be successful in his new pastorate.

Hazen Biggar, who is working in the woods for Fred Elliott, spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Jack Scyles of Beaufort, is staying with Mrs. William Huggard this winter.

Some people are very much interested in other people's mail. Probably they don't get any of their own; never mind, your turn is coming later.

Rev. Judson Cory has service in the church on Sunday, Dec. 10th.

Jack Hudson is boarding at Mrs. U.H. Biggar's and going to school.

Miss R. Brooks spent a few days of last week with her sisters here.

EAST FLORENCEVILLE

The excellent hauling afforded by the snow has livened business at the station. Much complaint is made about the shortage of cars for shipment. Prices are generally good, especially for hay and potatoes.

The firm of Porter & Manzer, of Andover, have started a branch produce business here and are erecting a large warehouse near the C.P. station.

It is rumored that William Hagerman has been warned to prepare for the care of his majesty's mail.

Mr. and Mrs. White of Ontario, who were visiting Mrs. Wilbur Taylor, have returned home.

Burton Perry has returned from the west with no glowing accounts of the country.

Rev. and Mrs. M.H. Manuel returned from St. John Saturday.

Miss Annie Jones, teacher at Gregg Settlement, visited her sister, Mrs. James Peters, here on Saturday.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCain are pleased to see them home from California.

Mrs. Hayward has returned from a visit with her sister at Houlton—Telegraph.

When you have a bilious attack give Chamberlain's Tablets a trial. They are excellent. For sale by all dealers.

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 Brock-

ville, is the best on the market

today. Come and see it. Ask

us to prove the assertion.

Gourlay Pianos,

Dominion and

Karn Organs,

New Williams

Sewing Machines,

The Best Qualities available in

Carleton County. Easy terms,

and old instruments allowed in

part payment. Write or tele-

phone and I'll call on you.

J. RICE WATSON

MOUNT PLEASANT, N. B.

F. N. GRANT

PHOTOGRAPHER

Keith & Plummer's Block, Up-stairs

W. P. Jones, K. C.

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.

WOODSTOCK N. B.

AVONDALE.

Miss Lillian Nelson was visiting friends at Jacksonville last week.

There is to be a Christmas concert in the Avondale church on Friday evening, December 22nd. All are invited to attend.

Mrs. L. H. Shane and daughter left last Wednesday for their home in Seattle, Wash. They have been visiting at G. C. Jones' and with other relatives at Brookville.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. L. A. W. Brown, on Nov. 24, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Sherwood have been visiting at Lytleton, Me.

RIVER BANK

Mrs. John McClusky has returned home to Woodstock.

Rev. Mr. Corey of Windsor, was to have preached here Sunday morning but, owing to bad roads did not get here.

Mrs. B. E. Tompkins and Alice Rideout took a flying trip to East Florenceville a few days ago and met an auto plowing its way through the snow.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Long was calling on Mr. and Mrs. J. McLennan at Peel recently.

Rupert Long and James Brooks returned home from a hunting trip to the Miramichi. They got two deer, not "deers."

A great many of our men are idle now that the Stickney mill has shut down.

Woody Brooker is moving in with his father, William Brooker.

James Long was calling on friends at East Florenceville one day last week.

Mrs. C. J. Smalley is still at home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bell went to Houlton last week to be present at the wedding of their niece, Tilley Smith.

Mrs. T. S. VanWart is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H.C. Hunter.

Rev. C.S. Young passed through this place recently en route to Plaster Rock, where he is now stationed.

It would take more than the editor to make me believe the risk was the sole attraction for our young men in Hartland.

H. S. Lovely of St. Mary's is spending a few days at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Lovely.

Mrs. W. Gaynor of McAdan Jet, is visiting her mother, Mrs. F. Waugh.

Bruce Waugh has gone to Aroostook Jet, to work in the round house.

BATH.

The Consolidated Telephone Company of this place when they get the wires connected with their new exchange board have one of the best rural telephone systems in the country, and with connection which they have an amicable arrangement with the Farmers Telephone line which reaches Hartland, Woodstock and all intermediate points. The Consolidated line has built its lines during the past year to Glassville, Bristol, Florenceville and Centreville and go north from here as far as River De Chute.

The Union Sabbath School is arranging for a complete program and a Xmas Tree for the little ones. This school is one of the best schools in this section of Carleton County. Robert Squires is the Superintendent and with the united efforts of Rev. Kenneth McLellan and Rev. E. C. Turner which has very materially helped to make a fine school.

The section crews are erecting themselves a protection shed here on the line of the C.P.R. A new section has since last winter been formed between here and Beechwood and Upper Kent.

Mrs. Casiah Tracy and niece, Miss Clara Wheeler, spent last week in Florenceville with friends.

Harry J. Smith of Florenceville spent Sabbath at his home here.

Chester W. Farlee and Hanford Squires who have been employed with the Peel Lumber Company during the past year, more or less, have returned home on account of closing down at Stickney.

Miss Emily Bloodsworth has been making some improvements to her dwelling and is now better able than ever to supply the wants of those who patronize her house as private boarding house.

Names of pupils of advanced department making upwards of 60 of an average, arranged in the order of the marks.

Grade V—Celia Giberson, Fern Drost, Merritt Stokoe, Margaret Brennan, James Ketch.

Grade VI—Walter Brown, Henry Mountainay, John Cummins, Tom Bohan, George Ketch.

Grade VII—Mary Parlee, Russel Phillips, Turney Jones.

Grade III—Ella Kearney, Josephine Smith, John Newell, Jackson Giberson.

Grade VIII—Sperry Phillips.
Grade IX—Lydia Giberson, Lizzie Ketch, Dora Tompkins, Mary Brennan.

Grade X—Lella Giberson (92.6), Gertrude Pickard (91). Bertram Campbell (87.1).

Grade IV—Florence Brown, Ella Giberson, Eileen Bohan, Alice Brown.

Grade II—Margaret Smith, James Grey, Paul Giberson, Maud Ketch.

You will find that druggists everywhere speak well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. They know from long experience in the sale of it that in cases of coughs and colds it can always be depended upon, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

When Sir Wilfrid Led Before.

It must be curious to see Sir Wilfrid once more in Opposition! When a man has spoken so long with authority, it cannot fail to be something of a shock to find him speaking as a critic. Of course, much of the authority still clings to his criticisms. There is no critic like the man who has carried the "role" which he is now criticizing. It is not only that he knows just where the weak spots are likely to be; but that the listening public know that he knows and pay especial attention to his lightest hints. What in another would be merely vague, in him becomes significantly mysterious and pregnant with unknown meaning. There is tremendous "steam" behind his blow. That is one reason why politics are usually so much more virile in London than they are at Ottawa. Ex-Ministers are commonly quite numerous on the Opposition "front bench" there; while they soon disappear from ours, so long are our Governments in power.

Those of us who can go back to the days when Laurier sat in Opposition before, will picture him again as he was then—aim, alert, picturesque, almost dramatic in his appeal to his auditors. When stirred, he reached the high-water mark of eloquence as far as my experience goes. I have never been thrilled as deeply as when, sitting in the gallery, I heard Sir Wilfrid make an appeal to the House of Commons on behalf of his race and its beautiful language. That was eloquence, if such has ever been heard in Canada, and those who have only heard him make commonplace speeches in which his inner heart was not engaged, have no notion of the forensic power of the man. He is, perhaps, more halting and dull when making a perfunctory address than most speakers. He is not the tiresome gift of gibberish. I know book agents who talk much better than he does. But he has been touched by the divine fire off the altar; and he can move his fellow-men as can no one else of his generation in Canada.—Canadian Courier.

If you are troubled with chronic constipation, the mild and gentle effect of Chamberlain's Tablets makes them especially suited to your case. For sale by all dealers.

Fort Fairfield, Me.

We people are right side up with care. We are feeling fine, have good health, and spuds are \$2.25 to \$2.30 per barrel. One man near us was offered \$2.50 per barrel for Green Mountains. Irish Cobblers are \$2.50 for present delivery or \$3.10 for delivering in March.

The farmers get \$15.00 per ton for their hay which includes the presser's board.

We have a good crop of spuds which are keeping fine. We find a shrinkage of one barrel in forty since we put them in the cellar.

We think the farmers of New Brunswick made a great mistake when they turned down free trade. We were told by a farmer in Carleton county that if it were not for Aroostook potatoes coming in they would have got \$3.00 per barrel last winter.

Why don't they get it now?

We hope our old friend, Charles McCormick is better; sorry to hear of his sickness.

Mr. Editor: we will give \$2.00 to the one that will write the most news from their place by the 1st of May. We love to read letters from different places. Your paper is a sure home paper. Now tell your correspondents to get busy. Hoping ma, pa and the baby are well, and wishing your many readers a merry Christmas.

FRANK E. MCGEE.

Public Guarantee.

We are authorized by the publishers to guarantee that every person who, during the month of December, pays a year's subscription to the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, will receive a copy of their valuable premium picture, entitled "Home Again." The Family Herald and Weekly Star's subscription receipts in November were 60 per cent, over November, 1900, almost entirely owing to the picture which is admitted by all who have seen it to be the best premium ever given with a newspaper. Those who fail to secure a copy will have themselves to blame. The Family Herald and Weekly Star and such a beautiful picture all for one dollar is such a rare value that no person can afford to miss it. The picture is given both to renewal and new subscribers. Family Herald and Observer both one year for \$1.25.

For Sale

Large Warehouse

at Bristol Station

—ALSO—

Large Store with

Outbuildings

at Glassville Corner.

All in excellent condition and will be sold reasonably.

Mrs. T. Lynch

Fredericton.

or Thomas Bohan, Bath, N. B.

Hartland Woodworking Co., Ltd.

HARTLAND, N. B.

Manufacturers of Doors, Shades, Blinds, Mouldings, Stair Rails, Newells, Ballusters, Brackets.

Doors and Window Frames,

Dressed or Tongued and Grooved
Birch, Ash, Butternut, Spruce, Basswood &c., for Flooring, Sheathing, Wainscoting, &c., Verandah Posts, Mantles, Dadoes of all kinds of interior and exterior house finish.

Let us quote you prices on large or small orders.

We can also furnish sketches and floor plans for any buildings.

The most complete stock of

TOBACCO

in this part of the country to be found at

CHASE'S

HARTLAND, N. B.

All brands to choose from. Pipes and smokers Sundries galore.

Special values in Fruit and Confectionery

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