

# THE OBSERVER

Vol. 3.

HARTLAND, N. B., May 30, 1912.

No. 50.

## SHOES that SELL AT RIGHT

Just Arrived: A large consignment of Men's Shoes, the kind

That **FIT**  
THE  
**FEET**

**Tan**

Bals  
Button  
Oxford lace  
Oxford button

**Patent**

Bals  
Button  
Oxford lace  
Oxford button

**Gun Metal**

Bals and  
Oxford lace

To arrive this week:

**Ladies Low Shoes**

in Tan and Patent Leather three button and lace.

We have a very attractive line of

**HOSE**

for Men, Women and Children.

**THE DAYLIGHT**

A. L. Baird,

Hartland, N. B.

**WOOL**

**Bristol Carding Mill**

is now running and doing first-class work.  
All work done PROMPTLY.

## GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

After a lot of dickering I have at last decided to go out of business, but before doing so will sell out the stock on hand,

Here is a chance to get some Goods at Great Bargains.

**ARTHUR S. ESTABROOKS**

ROCKLAND.

## ELECTION JUNE 20

Nomination June 13-Flemming Makes the Plunge for a Snap Verdict

On the shortest notice in the history of Provincial elections the Fleming government calls on the people for a verdict. June 13 is announced as nomination day and June 20 for elections.

The government is undoubtedly doomed. As his only course the Premier gives the shortest possible notice in the vain hope that the people may be brought to the polls before the recklessness, extravagance and broken

pledges of the administration can be fully brought to their notice. But no notice is required. The people already are wise. The Premier and his followers are doomed. They know it—hence the frenzied haste.

Tomorrow, at Hartland, the Opposition will put in the field a winning ticket that will carry Carleton along to better government and a railway for the people—not the C.P.R.

### News of Centreville.

The holiday passed off quietly on account of the wet weather. There was a heavy storm Thursday night accompanied by thunder and lightning, also another Friday forenoon with a lot of hail.

The school base ball team went to Florenceville in the afternoon and met defeat.

A large number from here attended the turning of the first sod at Woodstock. We expect construction work to start soon on our end of the line.

The surveying party under Chief McKenzie are at present locating between here and Lakeville. If the line last surveyed through this village is found all right and located it certainly ought to be very satisfactory to the citizens. It seems to be the first sensible line that has been run so far through Centreville. Coming north the line crosses the Creek about three quarters of a mile below the highway bridge and comes into the village between the houses of Ward Webb and Mrs. Howard White crosses the highway and following the valley behind the Perkins hotel goes up in front of Emerson Crouse's house then has a straight run of half a mile or more west, an ideal place for station and siding.

Rev. J. B. Daggett was called to his old home at Grand Manan the 17th on account of the sickness of his mother. She passed away while he was there. Mr. Daggett returned Friday.

George Beckwith has bought the Niles building and expects to move here. He has also bought from W. Crawford that part of his farm on the east side of the Royaltown road.

A number of local Rebekhas attended a meeting at Woodstock the 17th and saw the degree worked by the St. Stephen team.

Mr. Jos. O'Hara has returned from a visit in Woodstock.

Albert Simonson is having a verandah built across the end of his house. W. Wiggins is doing the work.

Jesse Dougherty sold his driver to Arthur Glidden Friday and that afternoon bought another from Jas. Kilpatrick.

Bishop Richardson spent Sunday with Mr. Travers and preached an eloquent sermon here Sunday evening.

Arthur Glidden and Dr. Pugsley were here Friday buying horses.

The surveyors are again making their headquarters here.

Mr. Powrie, banker, and Mr. Mooney, contractor, with lady friends were in the village Sunday with a very tony rig.

Miss Mada Hoyt, came home for the holiday and returned to her school Monday.

Miss Molly Cody is attending the closing exercises at Sackville.

The horsemen intend making a half mile speedway on the north side of the Creek. When it is completed we expect to have a lot of sport as there are a number of speedy horses now owned here. John Gilland expects to lead the van but you never can tell a dark horse may turn up. Rex Cormier of St. John intends to again bring up here his speedy gelding "Black Sultan." The boys will make it warm for him this summer.

### Where Are the Flag-Flappers?

A little more than a year ago the Liberal government at Ottawa passed an act that in future the Canadian ensign or the Union Jack should float over all public buildings on each holiday. Although the new Hartland post office has a flag-staff no bunting floated over the building on Victoria Day.

## WE AIM TO CARRY

the best goods we can secure. Here are a few leaders:

The Hartt and the Linton Shoes.

Red Rose, King Cole and Ridgway's Teas

Snow White, Royal Household, Robin Hood and Snowdrift Flour

(bought Carload lots and cheaper than our competitors can buy.)

Rennie's, Ferry's, and Simmers' Seeds.

McCormick's and Marvin's Sodas and Cookies.

Bias-filled Corsets.

"Her Ladyship" Ready-to-wear Suits, Blouses, and Underwear.

A fine line of the latest notions in DRESS GOODS, Trimmings,

Fringes, Guimpes, Silk All-overs, Gingham.

Linens Suitings, etc. McCall Patterns.

Best English and Canadian Oilcloths and Lioleums.

Remember that buying for two stores we buy heavier and get better prices than our competitors. Consequently we can sell cheaper.

**S. W. SMITH**

General Merchant--Two Stores

Mount Pleasant

East Florenceville.

## SPECIAL June Sale!

For the Summer Season we have Stocked up with an adorable line of

**Lawn Blouses, Skirts, House Dresses, Children's Dresses, White Wear**

and are offering a very high class of goods at prices that will suit every customer. We offer something

**Very Special: Black Silk Underskirts for \$3.50**

**Baby Clothes, Cloaks, Coats, Slips, etc**

We shall be glad to compare prices with mail order houses on them.

We have

**50 Mens' Suits**

that are priced \$6. to \$12. They are not just up to the moment for style as the coat is shorter than is now worn, but is just what you want for a knock-about suit.

Sizes 35 to 40. Will clear at \$4.00, \$5.00, and 7.50 a Suit

Our stock is large and well assorted.

In SHOES we can give extra good value.

**Come in and Look Us Over**

No trouble to show goods whether you buy or not. If it is possible to get it we will deliver to you any thing we may not already have.

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

**GARDEN**

Flower and  
Vegetable

**SEEDS**

For many seasons we have led with the Seeds from houses whose product we have proved to be the most reliable and suited to our climate. These include Ferry's, Steel-Briggs', etc., and are sold in packets and in bulk—the latter way giving most value for the money. Come to us for SEEDS; we can always give you the best at prices no greater than inferior grades cost.

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

Wholesale and Retail Druggists

Hartland, N.

Interview  
**McGinley**  
**NOW**

if you want to have

**Paper Hanging Kalsomining, Tinting, etc.**

It is housecleaning time and he is busy but can do YOUR work if you order now. Write, phone, or call.

GUY MCGINLEY, Hartland, N. B.

**RELIABLE INSURANCE**

**FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT**

**Perley S. Marsten,**

Successor to

**Astle & Cosman,**

Representing the

**OLDEST AND STRONGEST COMPANIES**

Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.



## WHITE MEN WORK FOR BLACK

SOUTH AFRICA IS A LAND OF STRANGE CONTRASTS.

Quaint Industries and Old-time Labor Methods Still Survive.

The Johannesburg correspondent of the London Daily Mail writes about the odd things in a land of strange contrasts, revealed in the blue books of the South African Union. He writes:

One hardly associates "queer things" with a self-governing Dominion of the British Empire. Still less does one expect to find them set out in the pages of a government blue book.

Yet the summaries of the magisterial reports from the different districts of the Union of South Africa make fascinating reading. They throw light upon many an isolated and forgotten corner. They reveal the extraordinary diversity of South African life and activities. South Africa is indeed a land of contrasts. It is at once energetic and slothful, fertile and sun-scorched, rich and poverty-stricken, highly technical and inconceivably ignorant. The contrast appears in physical features as in social conditions. On the one hand is the beautiful green of the Kynena district with its deep ravines lined by dense primeval forest, with waterfalls and vehement rivers and wild elephants. On the other hand are the great wastes of the Kalahari, where rain seldom falls, and the police are mounted on camels.

In the far south are woods and vineyards and peaceful homesteads. In the far north one reads of lions in the Zoutpansberg and leopards which "infest the mountains," and springbok which are so numerous that the farmers complain their crops are destroyed before they can be gathered in.

### LETHARGIC SPELL.

A glance at the mining centres shows bustle and enterprise. But away in the scorched and sandy Gordonia district the magistrate declares that "after residence up here for any length of time people seem to be involved in a lethargic spell, which in many cases becomes chronic."

In one area the gold industry produces 23,000,000 worth of precious metal every month and gives employment to thousands of men. In another—the Hagenstad district of the Free State—a little colony of poor whites live by pouring brine from a spring on to tarpanins, and, after evaporation, selling the coarse salt they secure. Quaint industries survive: old-time labor methods have not died out. On the Cape coast men live by canning crawfish for Paris—a curious business, for South Africa itself will not buy the products. In the Molteno and Indiv coal mines of the Cape women still work as miners. At Oudtshoorn white men labor for black masters at a starvation wage.

The big urban districts in South Africa are as well equipped in all that civilization demands as their prototypes in Europe. The contrast is afforded by Walface Bay, "with no town, no water, with no trade, with no representation in parliament, with a school in which Hottentot is the only language spoken, with no doctor, with no tree planting, with rainfall practically none

or a decimal point at the most," and where the inhabitants have to rely upon sea water condensed. Some of the dwellers in the Union might still be back in the South Africa of the 17th century.

### NEVER LIVED IN A HOUSE.

The magistrate in the Calvinia district declares that he "knows of men with families growing up who have never lived in a house." The desire for isolation is accompanied by a suspicion of everything smack-ing of modernity. In Fraserburg the people of the trek-Boer class include "many who look upon education rather as a demoralizing than as a civilizing agency." Again: "From Kuruman it is reported that a certain class of Europeans still appear to have a rooted objection to the education of their children; that it has happened that where the board has established a school at a centre the parents preferred to sell their farms and move away to avoid educating their children. In other instances parents of the bygone class moved away when a school was started on the farm. . . . Some wish their children to be taught to read the Bible, and write their names only."

One place seems to be more German than British. The report from Rietfontein, in the Gordonia district, remarks that "there is not a person outside the magistrate's office who has five pounds' worth of English coins. All the money in circulation is German coinage from across the border in German South-west Africa."

At one town in the Transvaal it is most unusual for anybody to die, and evidently no undertaker could exist. The centre which boasts in this way is Pilgrim's Rest, which has "a mountain climate free from disease."

### NATIVE SOCIALISM.

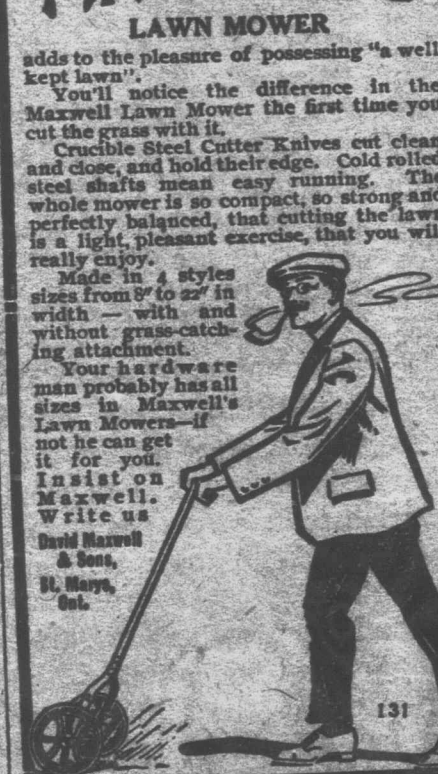
Queer little communities survive in South Africa. In the Port Nolloth district lies the mysterious Michtersveld, "an immense area occupied by a handful of thriftless Hottentots, some 65 families, or 400 members all told." So thriftless are they, one reads, that as often as not they eat up the seed wheat supplied to them by the government in seasons of scarcity instead of sowing it. The natural springs at their doors are not utilized but neglected, and so a more industrious and energetic race of men is shut out and debarred from doing justice to the land. But they are a Socialistic community. When one kills a sheep or goat all the others flock around to help him eat it; and this applies to all foodstuffs; hence the native's idleness. He knows that if he works he will fare no better than those who do not work, as he will have to share the fruits of his labor.

In one part of the Cape the farmers are declared to be "acquiring motor-cars." In other districts they can hardly make a bare living from the drought and disease-stricken land. In Namaqualand a man can buy a penny an acre. In the Oudtshoorn division of the Cape it has been known to fetch £400 an acre—and that for farming land. In Oudtshoorn the ostrich reigns supreme. It is one of the wealthiest towns in the world for its size, and some of the farmers around are believed to make £40,000 a year out of feathers. Everything is sacrificed to the ostrich. Though the district is thoroughly irrigated it produces nothing but feathers. It even imports its meat, butter, eggs, vegetables, poultry and fruit. Every inch of land is

## Take BOVRIL not medicine.

If you are not feeling quite up to the mark take a cup of Bovril daily. It will strengthen you, and, more still, it will enable you to properly digest and benefit by your ordinary meals.

### MAXWELL'S LAWN MOWER



given up to the dominating ostrich. In Natal there is a landowner who has his wagon drawn by tame zebras. The magistrate suggests that zebras should be regularly used for transport purposes, asserting that "they are as strong as the ox and as fast as the mule."

### 200,000,000 BUSHELS.

Canada's Immense Wheat Crop Will Tax Railways.

If the bankers are able during the next few years to keep pace with the enormous growth of the Western wheat crop the railroads are still likely to have a problem upon their steel. Many thousands of miles of new track are being built this year in order to help relieve the congestion each fall in carting the crop to the seaboard. A prominent official of the Canadian Pacific Railway states that in due time that road will be double-tracked from Winnipeg to the coast to lessen the Eastern traffic. The Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Railways are also doing much to cope with the big crops to come—200,000,000 bushels are anticipated this fall. This is a reasonable estimate in view of the fact that, despite bad weather, 180,000,000 bushels were grown last year, although much of it was of the lower grades.

In the old portion of Manitoba there are about 47,000,000 acres of land, with 35,000,000 acres good arable land. The area under cultivation is only 6,500,000 acres. Saskatchewan has a land area of 242,332 square miles, or 155,002,450 acres, and a water area of 8,318 square miles. South of township 64, which is practically the middle of Saskatchewan, the Province has been divided for statistical purposes into nine crop districts, as nearly as possible uniform in size. The area of these districts is 86,826,240 acres, and the crop area in them in 1911 was 8,802,455, or 9.8 per cent. of their total area. The area of arable land in the nine crop districts is estimated to be not less than 57,884,160 acres. The total area under cultivation is 13,169,235, or 15.18 per cent. of the area of the districts referred to.

In Alberta there are approximately 100,000,000 acres of arable land, and of this area about 2,250,000 acres are under cultivation and occupied by farm buildings.

There are thus immense crop possibilities, and the recent estimate that in 1920 we shall grow in Western Canada over 500,000,000 bushels of wheat, does not seem to be exaggerated. Last year more than 9,000,000 acres were sown to wheat in the West. These facts and figures show to some extent why the railroads are laying down steel as fast as labor conditions will allow.

### TO SPEAK KINDLY.

By example, a thousand times more quickly than by precept, children can be taught to speak kindly to each other, to acknowledge favors, to be gentle and unselfish, to be thoughtful and considerate of the comforts of the family. The boys, with inward pride at their father's courteous demeanor, will be chivalrous and helpful to their young sisters; the girls, imitating the mother, will be gentle and patient, even when big brothers are noisy and heedless.

### GERMAN WOMEN TOIL HARD.

They Are Not So Domesticated As of Yore.

The German woman is commonly supposed to be a domesticated person, occupied in the ordering of her household and the care of her children. This view must be abandoned, for, as a matter of fact, only 40 per cent. of the women of Germany between the ages of 16 and 20 are married.

A very large proportion of the other 60 per cent. earn their own livelihoods by professional or manual work. They have grave problems to face which are becoming every year more urgent.

There are 22,000,000 females in Germany above the age of 14; 11,851,000 of these are not wage earners, but among them must be reckoned many peasant women who help their husbands in the fields and are accustomed to daily work of an arduous kind. Over 10,000,000 women are doing paid work. Of these 4,000,000 are married women or widows, and there are thus 6,000,000 unmarried women in Germany who are wage earners.

What is the work of the ten millions? One hundred and sixty thousand are shop assistants, 695,000 have shops or businesses of their own, and 237,000 are members of the liberal professions. There are about 1,300,000 domestic servants.

The remaining seven millions and a half are engaged chiefly in manual work, for which small wages are paid. Their earnings as a rule do not exceed \$10 or \$15 a month. After years of hard work they may make \$30, or even \$32.50 a month.

Two and a half dollars a week earned by a girl living with her parents is a valuable addition to the family budget, but it is a wage which will not support her if she be alone in the world. Her chances of marriage are small if she has no dowry.

The growing number of women entering into competition with men in the higher professions is very remarkable. The number of women students at the universities is increasing with great rapidity. The religions of Germany are represented among the students in the

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Possessing exquisite freshness and a fullness of flavor not found in other teas

## "SALADA"

CEYLON TEA—"Pure and Clean to a Leaf" BLACK, MIXED OR NATURAL GREEN Sealed Packets Only Beware of Imitations

following proportions: Protestant, 140; Jewish, 63; Catholic, 400.

### PERIL OF WHOOPING COUGH.

Chicago Health Bulletin Explodes an Old Fallacy.

In its latest bulletin, the Chicago health department prints this warning:

"Get the silly old-time notion out of your head that whooping cough is a very simple disease and that all children must have it. Never expose your child to whooping cough. Don't take chances with the child's life."

And then, enlarging, the bulletin tells some of the things to remember about the disease. First, this is just the time of the year the disease is most prevalent. It is usually contracted by direct contact, and develops from seven to ten days after exposure.

Especially is it dangerous to infants and extremely aged persons. The death rate under one year average 27 per cent.; between one and two, 14 per cent.; from two to five years, 9 per cent.; and five to 16 years, 1.8 per cent.

It is a preventable disease, the bulletin says, and yet there were 991 cases and 55 deaths from whooping cough in Chicago last year. In the last ten years there have been 2,129 deaths.

Newfoundland has a public debt exceeding \$20,000,000.

"I see your wife has her hand in a bandage. What is the matter?" "I set a mousetrap and put it in my coat pocket last night."

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## NEVER A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD.

**LARGEST NUGGET WEIGHED ONLY 190 POUNDS.**

**The Chunk of Silver, and Mass of Copper Weighing 420 Tons Found.**

Romancers have frequently amused themselves and their readers by accounts of the unlimited production of gold by some alchemist, or by the discoverer of some phenomenal mine. The economic results are easily predicted. Some authorities think our present world-wide high prices are simply due to increased production of gold—that is, to a lessened value of the gold standard. In a recent interview in the London Daily Telegraph of a lecture on the purchasing power of money, a writer said that "it is conceivable that the day might come when the discovery of unlimited quantities of pure gold would compel the use of some other article for the measure of value." On which T. A. Rickard, writing in the Mining and Scientific Press, comments as follows:

"So of us who are familiar with gold-mining, and more especially the big bonanzas of the world, need not strain our imagination to conceive of an ore-body or even a mass of gold big enough to upset international monetary standards. Many a prospector frying his bacon at the campfire and stimulated by a reconcentrated cup of coffee, must have seen visions of a golden mountain or a streak of pure gold that ran across creation as if it would never stop. Every now and then we hear of fabulous mineral discoveries, like that of Bitter Creek in June, 1910, and when the irresponsible scribe in The Daily Scream has exhausted his vocabulary he usually ends by talking about

**'A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD.'**

"When the stampede to the Australian diggings was at its height in 1852, the ignorant emigrants, having heard that the gold was found in quartz, and not knowing that pervasive mineral, supposed it was 'quartz,' and hence expected to gather the gold in pinks and pails. This fact was related to me by E. J. Dunn, the Australian geologist, who as a boy went to the diggings at that time.

"Well, and why not? We may laugh at the simpleton from the farm, and we may sneer (and we do), at the perverted scribbler of the antechamber newspaper, but it is doubtful whether even that peripatetic philosopher known as the man-in-the-street could give adequate reasons for the improbability of such a golden discovery. For instance, what is the biggest mass of native copper that was ever found? Of course, it was in the Lake Superior region. It was in 1857 at the Minnesota (not Minnesota) mine in the Ontonagon district. At a shallow depth there was discovered a mass of copper 46 feet long, with a maximum thickness of 8½ feet. The mean width was 12½ feet, and the mean thickness 4 feet. The total weight actually recovered was 420 tons. Twenty men labored for 15 months to remove it from its enclosing rock; they tried to do so by exploding kegs of powder, and finally extricated the copper by cutting it into fragments with chisels. The chips alone weighed 87 tons. A group of similar bodies of native copper having an aggregate weight of 600 tons was extracted from the Bay State mine forty-five years ago. The 420-ton lump was 80 per cent. pure copper, and at \$400 per ton was worth at that time \$168,000. But a mass of pure gold weighing 420 tons is worth \$282,000,000. The discovery of such a mass would add largely to the number of those sojourning in lunatic asylums and would paralyze the stock exchanges of the world for more than a few palpitating minutes."

**GREAT YIELDS OF GOLD.**

No such masses of gold as this, of course, have ever come to light. Yet gold in great quantities has been won in brief periods. California river-beds yielded \$81,294,700 in 1851 alone, and the shallow diggings of Victoria gave \$63,000,000 in 1853. In the Klondike, more recently, one miner cleaned up \$46,000 in eight hours, and took out three-quarters of a million from a claim about 80 by 50 feet. Much of this gold was in coarse pellets and nodules, and yet the largest nugget was worth only \$1,700. The largest lump ever found was picked up near Dunolly, Victoria, Australia, in 1868, and weighed 190 pounds. Another, weighing 184 pounds and including some quartz, brought in nearly \$49,000. There have been others nearly as big; yet this is very far from masses such as the huge copper nugget described above, and farther still from a "quarry" or "mountain" of pure gold. The nearest approach of this, as yet imaginary possibility, seems to be Mount Morgan, in Queensland, Australia, a hill about 500 feet high, the crest of which was a "gossan" containing several ounces of gold per ton.

"This has been excavated in successive benches, so that it approximates, to the 'quarries' of gold ore mentioned by the writer in the Daily Telegraph. But the workings now are far below the foot of the hill. However, they have yielded a quantity of gold so great as to render Mount Morgan unique in the history of mining. Since its discovery in 1888 to the end of October of the current year, this ore deposit has yielded 3,680,000 ounces of gold, worth \$73,000,000, besides 38,000 tons of copper. The company owning this mine has distributed \$37,500,000, or \$7,500,000, in dividends. "However, this is far from being 'a quarry of pure gold,' for the ore has averaged less than half an ounce per ton.

"Reviewing the evidence, we find that the biggest mass of native copper ever found by a man weighed 420 tons, the biggest chunk of native silver about 1½ tons, while the biggest nugget of native gold weighed only 190 pounds.

**WHY NO MOUNTAIN OF GOLD.**

"Having passed in review the most sensational discoveries recorded as having been made by the indefatigable seekers after mineral wealth, let us now put ourselves under a cold shower of common sense and enquire again why a mountain of gold is not likely to be found. In the first place, because none has ever been found. What has never happened may indeed happen, but it is unlikely to happen. Daily life is based on this doctrine of probability. The monetary standards of the world reflect the net result of human experience, which has gone to show that gold can be mined less lavishly than silver in the ratio of about 1 to 20. The surface of the earth has been scoured by the prospector; parts of it still remain to be investigated; many parts have been but inadequately searched. The face of the earth may break into a radiant smile at unexpected places. Granting this, it yet remains probable that even such unexpected discoveries, whether in virgin territory or in old mining regions, will not be unlike to, even if so rich as those already recorded. In short, all that we know from mining experience renders it unlikely that 'unlimited quantities of pure gold' or 'a mountain of gold' will ever be found on this planet.

"The facts of experience are capable of explanation by scientific theory. Gold is a substance with difficulty soluble, but readily precipitated. Hence it cannot travel far in the circulating waters that build ore bodies. When thus on the move it is easily arrested by a precipitating agent, so that the conditions favoring a large aggregate of the metal are rare. Gold is widely diffused in nature, both in the rocks and in the sea, but the largest lump ever found weighed

**ONLY 190 POUNDS.**

"The nice balance of chemical equilibrium is probably potent in determining the distribution of gold within the zone of oxidation, but as regards its dispersion relative to depth it can be asserted that temperature and pressure are the dominant factors, for the increase of both favors solution, while the decrease of both promotes precipitation. That is why, in a broad geological way, ore deposits become impoverished in depth. In the approach to surface the decrease of temperature and the lowering of the pressure compel precipitation, just as in depth the opposite conditions increasingly prevail. From this we conclude that the biggest masses of gold and the richest bodies of gold ore are likely to be found within the range of shallow mining.

"It is fortunate for man that the substance he strives most to obtain is within the reach of his feeble efforts. He has found some of it, and he may hope to find more, especially by applying skill to the winning of the larger and poorer gold-bearing lodes that persist deeply; but, the farther he goes from daylight the less likely is he to find the El Dorado of his dreams. The rapacious Spaniard and the piratical Englishman scoured South America in search of it, but vainly. In later days other men, also greedy and energetic, but more experienced and more systematic, have chased the same lure, and they have called it 'a mountain of gold.' If it existed they would have found it ere now, for no flood has carried it away and no geological cataclysm has buried it. It never was, save in the rainbow of their imagination."

**FIRST AID.**

A little lad was desperately ill, but refused to take the medicine the doctor had left. At last his mother gave him up. "Oh, my boy will die; my boy will die," she sobbed.

But a voice spoke from the bed. "Don't cry, mother. Father'll be home soon and he'll make me take it."

Tourist—I understand that you have relics of the war for sale, my little man! "We did have," replied the boy, "but they bought us out, an' the sword daddy buried last week won't get rusted 'fore summer."

## EVOLUTION OF MAN.

**Must Have Taken Hundreds of Thousands of Years.**

English scientists are taking a vast amount of interest in the discovery of a skeleton beneath an undisturbed layer of boulders and clay in East Anglia. If the evidence is good, this skeleton must be that of a man who belonged to a race that lived in that district before the most severe of the various ice-movements of the glacial period.

A singular feature of the discovery is that in most respects the skeleton resembles that of the modern Englishman and is not of the more Simian type to which the Neanderthal man, though a very much later phenomenon, belongs.

There now seems to be a growing body of evidence that the modern type of man was evolved at an extremely early date, before the beginning of the glacial period, but that for thousands of years afterward the primitive, or Neanderthal type, continued to flourish in Europe.

Until this find the Neanderthal man was regarded as the oldest in Europe and one of the scientific commentators says:

"Some people were hasty enough to discern in them with their money-like qualities evidence of the missing link. It is now clear that they were survivors of a stock which had deteriorated, and not progenitors of our race. If we have to accept the theory of evolution (and it is still only a theory), it is a puzzling fact that man has changed so little in 100,000 years."

On this point Prof. Keith, anthropologist at the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, says:

"There is every evidence that this man lived long before the glacial period. During this period England was covered with a great thickness of ice. Finally this melted and a layer of debris was deposited. It was underneath a deposit of this sort that the skeleton was found, hence he must have lived before the ice age and before the rivers formed."

"The finding of this skeleton strengthens the belief that the evolution of man was an infinitely longer process than we originally thought. At one time believers in the evolution theory thought that man's development to his present state might have taken something like 10,000 years. Later they put the period at something around 30,000 years. The difference, if any, between this man's bodily framework and modern man's are so minute as to prove that the evolution must have taken hundreds of thousands of years."

"This discovery shows that England was inhabited as early as, if not earlier, than any Continental country."

## BIRDS WITH HANDS.

A bird with hands, known as the hoatzin, is found in British Guiana. The nest is built in a tree overhanging water, and the young birds, which are active from birth, can both swim and climb. In its early stages this bird has a wing-claw which disappears as the feathers develop.



## REVOLUTION HAS MADE THIS IMPOSSIBLE.

The rapid disappearance of the pirate among Chinamen, which is one of the effects of the present revolution in China, will soon render impossible the queer method of holding prisoners shown in the above illustration. Hitherto the pirate has afforded to the police a ready and natural means for taking Chinamen to jail. It was formerly not uncommon to meet, in the Chinese quarter of Singapore, a Sikh in charge of a batch of Chinamen, whom he was leading to prison by means of their pirates. He would tie the ends together, and thus take the whole covey along at once, much as Gulliver dragged the entire fleet of the enemies of Lilliput.—London Illustrated News.

## MILLIONS OF DUCATS.

**Scientific Appliances Being Used to Attempt to Reach Them.**

That the lure of treasure seeking is still strong is proved by the many efforts that have been made to save a lost galleon in Tobermory Bay, Scotland. Another attempt is now being made, whenever wind and weather permit the divers to search for the chests of Spanish bullion reputed to be in the hold of the "Florentia," preserved to this day in a coffin of sand under the waters of the Argyllshire Bay.

The rights of salvage have been leased by the Duke of Argyll to Colonel Kenneth Mackenzie Foss who, with a salvage company is seeking to retrieve the treasure by means of a better scientific apparatus than was brought to bear on former operations. In place of the boring rods previously used, a steam boring plant is now at work, and this has enabled the treasure seekers to reach the deck of the ship, lying beneath eight feet of sand.

The strong set of the tide and the treacherous weather make the work of clearing the decks exceedingly difficult. If they are found to be intact, auction pumps will be put into one of the hatches, in order to make way for the divers to get into the hold, and it is estimated that this ought to be accomplished in eight weeks.

Since the galleon vanished beneath the waters of Tobermory Bay three British Sovereigns, Queen Elizabeth, Charles II., and James II., have coveted the prize and taken steps to secure it. In a list of vessels compiled in the Armada year, the "Galleon de Florentia" is described as being of 961 tons, carrying fifty-two guns, eighty-six sailors, and 400 soldiers of the company of Gaspar de Sosa. According to oral tradition in the Isle of Mull, the ship was at anchor seven weeks before the sank.

It is supposed that she carried all the pay for the Armada crews and their tree, a pigeon-lover in London says that his city birds, roosting on window-ledge, lose their wariness by night, and will hold their own in the face of a candle while a hand is stretched out to touch their necks.

Partridge seek a sheltered dry-hollow in the fields, and a covey of twenty will huddle on a spot a yard in diameter. The colder the weather the closer they roost; the birds on the edge have their breasts outward. Sometimes, by the way, it is unfortunate for partridges and pheasants that the positions of their nests prevent them from flying to and fro. Having to force their way through tangled undergrowth, a trail is left for the fox to follow home. The barn-yard fowl may walk from her nest when in captivity; but when she has stolen her nest abroad, she resumes the habit of flying.

## HIS FRIEND.

Clerk—"Can you let me off to-morrow afternoon? My wife wants me to go shopping with her."

Employer—"Certainly not. We are much too busy."

Clerk—"Thank you very much, sir. You are very kind."

## SURE PROOF.

"Pardon me, professor, but last night your daughter accepted my proposal of marriage. I have called this morning to ask you if there is any insanity in your family."

"There must be."

## BLACK-DIAMOND BATTLES.

**Strikes in Coal Mines are Very Disastrous to Trade.**

Coal-miners are more apt to strike than any other class of workers. Glancing over the records of the past fifty years, we find that there have been no fewer than nineteen great coal strikes in Great Britain, besides scores of minor disputes which involved small colliery districts or single pits.

In 1902 there was a wholesale strike in the great Pennsylvania collieries. From May until October, 1903, a quarter of a million men were idle, and trade was absolutely paralyzed. Mills, factories, and railways were obliged to stop. There were fearful riots. In June a boy was shot by an armed detective employed by one of the masters. This roused the men to fury. Mines were wrecked and set on fire, non-union men set on and clubbed to death, bridges and trains were wrecked, and at least the Pennsylvania National Guard, consisting of 10,000 men, had to be called out.

Coal in New York rose to \$20 a ton—double its usual price. Terrible distress prevailed everywhere. Mobs of frenzied people attacked the timber-yards, and looted them. In the streets, pedlars did a thriving business by selling scarf-pins set with small pieces of anthracite, which were humorously described as "black diamonds."

The loss within the six months was calculated by the experts as being not less than \$110,000,000.

The strike was eventually settled by the direct personal intervention of President Roosevelt, but its record remains as a lesson for all time of the horrors of a coal strike on a great scale.

In the same year, the miners in the Pas de Calais district of France struck, and so did 82,000 Durham (England) miners. The latter were out from March till June, and for that period the great businesses on the Tyne and Wear were completely idle.

A strike which, so far as its effects went, was almost as bad as the great American one of 1903, occurred in New South Wales, in the autumn of 1909. Every miner in the district came out, and the great city of Sydney, which has over half a million inhabitants, was left without any fuel but wood. The train service almost came to an end, fire-wood sold at \$7.50 a load, the ferries were knocked off, poorer people had to combine to cook their dinners over one fire, and imported coal rose to \$20 a ton.

## HOW BIRDS SLEEP.

**How the Different Feathered Tribes Pass the Night.**

The sleep of most wild creatures, whether birds or animals, is light; there is too much danger round to make sound sleep safe. The authors of "A Game Keeper's Note-Book," who made some very interesting observations on sleeping birds, found out that the perch-roosting birds always sleep head to the home tree.

If a rook alights in the home tree in a high wind, he swings his head into the wind before alighting. So when wood-pigeons come home before the wind, they pass over their roosting-trees and then beat up into the wind.

As rest the bird doubles its knees, as it were, which causes the toes to contract, the weight of the body resting chiefly on the breast and outspread wings—not on the legs if in a nest. The legs and feet have sinews which work an automatic locking action of the claws, so that, roosting with knees doubled up, the feet grip the branch unflinchingly.

Some birds seem always half-awake. Wild-fowls will scratch a match at night to test the presence or absence of wild duck in a distant creek; if present, an instant quacking will betray them. Pheasants are always vigilant; on the darkest night it is difficult to stalk them, however quietly you move. If you come within a hundred yards of a guinea-fowl at night, they will raise an alarm. They excel at talking in their sleep.

But some birds such as wrens, when cuddling in a hole in the thatch seem to sleep soundly. And while wild pigeons will fly out at once if a match be struck under their tree, a pigeon-lover in London says that his city birds, roosting on window-ledge, lose their wariness by night, and will hold their own in the face of a candle while a hand is stretched out to touch their necks.

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## HAIL IN THE PYRENEES.

**Sheep and Cows Killed in a Terrible Storm.**

"Half-stones the size of robin's eggs" must hide their diminished heads when they learn of the dimensions their brethren reach in the valleys of the Spanish Pyrenees. Here is the well-attested account of a most extraordinary storm, witnessed by a correspondent of the London Times in the valley of Arzac, at the foot of the Cisque de Garmie.

As the storm approached we stood outside under a great blue peasant's umbrella. Presently marble-sized hail fell, and lightning blazed, driving my wife from the dangerous shelter of the umbrella. We then decided to watch from the door of the tent, which opened upon the river.

Suddenly the whole land was bombarded by great hail-stones as large as lawn-tennis balls. They fell with a deafening roar on the canvas of the tent, leaped about round the door and bounced in at the entrance. We were, too, in the very heart of the thunder-storm, for lightning and crashing thunders came at once and the same instant. Outside, past the open tent door, the river roared in a terrific brown torrent, splashed far over its banks and torn by the volleying hail-stones. We covered in the tent under the big umbrella, and wrapped round with the thickest clothes we could lay hands upon, sat and listened in mute amazement. The India-rubber bath in front of us, with its sides beaten down in places, was half-full of things like white cricket-balls.

A stream of water began to run through the center of the tent, showing that the surrounding trench had overflowed. The minutes went by slowly. It seemed all the time past reason to hope that our tent could withstand the onslaught a moment longer. As a last resource, we blew up the air-cushions to put them on our heads when the canvas should be shattered. It was said afterward by others that this part of the storm continued for a quarter of an hour, but we ourselves had no idea of its duration. However, at last the great-stones ceased, and then came dense smaller hail as at first, followed by torrents of rain.

That afternoon we took a walk and noted the strange effects of the storm. Everywhere under the trees the smaller branches had fallen as if they had been clipped by hedgers. Many under the beech-trees were from three feet to four feet in length. The open grass-land was pitted with holes, some of them a couple of inches in depth, and of about the same diameter.

As for the hail itself, it was put in the scales at once in the two cases, Ordesa and Olivan. In one, six stones went to the kilogram; in the other, five. From this it may be safely said that the weight was not less than that of a cricket-ball, or five and two-third ounces.

"La Tormenta," as the storm was called, visited many Pyrenean valleys, and wrought much destruction. Seventy sheep, owned in Toria, were killed on the heights immediately above us. Many more died afterward; and it was said that the sight of their battered corpses was of the broken-limbed survivors was pitiable to behold. Above the village of El Plan thirty-five cows and some mules were killed, and were washed down in the river Cinca; and here, too, was the only case I heard of of human loss of life, the body of a child who had been wandering about in the mountains being brought down by the same stream.

## NOT 13, BUT 3.

The thirteen superstition seems to be quite out of date. Even stage folk have outgrown it, and in its place has sprung up a curious belief that events occur in series of threes. Whenever there is a great fire, people tell you that two more will follow. Whenever there is a railway accident, people scan the columns of the newspapers to find accounts of two more catastrophes. It is the same with shipwrecks and with storms. People who remove from one place to another must not expect to be settled permanently till their third moving. When a salesman in a shop is discharged, it is expected that two more will soon leave. There are even those who invariably look for coal weather after three hot days. Everybody will point out to you innumerable instances in proof of the belief.

## ATTAINMENT.

"Were any of your boyish ambitions ever realized?" asked the sentimentalist.

"Yes," replied the practical person. "When my mother used to cut my hair I often wished I might be bald-headed."

## FOOLED AGAIN.

"Didn't I give you a piece of pie last week?" demanded the cooking-school graduate. "I didn't expect to see you again so soon."

"I fooled you, ma'am," replied the tramp. "I didn't eat it."



## THE OBSERVER

Fred. H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.

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### NO APPEAL TO LIBERALS.

Neither Premier Fleming, nor his fellow candidates, will get the support of a single Liberal. The St. John Globe, which was a Liberal newspaper as long as things came its way, lauds the Fleming government. But that paper is either unobservant or hypocritical when it states there is nothing apparent of party lines in the course of the Hazen-Fleming administration. Does the Globe not remember that the sole exception it has taken to the behavior of the government was the infamous legislation that put Factory Inspector McMullin out of office? Truly that was a drawing of party lines.

But there is this for all to know:

Not once during the campaign will Mr. Fleming from any public platform in Carleton county appeal to the Liberals for support. He betrayed their trust. He fooled them. They shun him; and they will cast him out utterly.

No, if this man whom many Liberals supported four years ago, asks any Liberal to support him at this time, it will be someone he has caught in a hole, or one who may yet be touched with the cooing, the fawning, the hair-stroking and hand-carressing that the honorable gentleman has in years of practice reduced to a science.

### THE LIBERALS ARE READY.

It cannot be said that the Liberal forces have been taken by surprise by the announcement of dissolution. They knew that it was coming and have for weeks been quietly preparing for it. The party is strong and aggressive throughout the province and ready to join issue with the incompetent, pledge breaking administration which has been misruling for a little more than four years. They have in A. B. Copp, a forceful, talented and popular leader, who, though a young man, has had long experience in public life, and who if entrusted with the confidence of the people can be counted upon to give the province a good, sound, honest, progressive, and business like administration of affairs.

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

### Miss Katherine E. Shaw Married in the West.

From a Brandon Manitoba paper: The marriage of Miss Katherine E. Shaw of Windsor N. B. to Mr. David M. McKenzie of this city took place on Monday evening May 25th at eight o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. E. Matthews, pastor of the First Baptist church in the presence of friends of the groom. The bride wore a very pretty gown of white satin messeline trimmed with fringe and allover lace with lace insertion; a white hat trimmed with lace and lily of the valley and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and carnations.

On her trip west the bride was feted by friends in Brocton, Mass., and Auburn, Me., at which places she was the recipient of many beautiful gifts including old ivory, linen and silver. Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie will reside at 647-17 St. and will be at home to their friends after June 1st.

### Foster-Burlock.

On May 15, at the residence of G. W. Burlock, Bannock, Miss Lena May Burlock was married to John A. Foster of Lansdowne, by Rev. George Ayers of Jacksonville assisted by Rev. H. T. Smith of Hartland. The young couple were the recipients of many congratulations.

Passing through Hartland on the day of the ceremony Mr. Ayers, who once was pastor of the Methodist church here, called on a few of his many friends. He was accompanied by Mrs. Ayers.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do it by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts freely at each application. For sale by all dealers.

### Young Playwright Well Known Here.

The following from a South Carolina paper concerns the eldest daughter of Prof. W. F. Watson who spends nearly every summer in Hartland.

"This month's edition of the Converse Concept contains an original and charming little play, entitled, 'The Humanization of Bess.' The play was written by Miss Ethel D. Watson, a member of the Junior class. She is from Greenville and is the daughter of the professor of biology at Furman University. The play is extremely humorous and Miss Watson shows much talent along dramatic lines in this sketch. The scene of the play is laid at a railroad station in a college town.

"In the statistics of the college for this year Miss Watson was voted on being the wittiest girl in the college."

Lame back is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles of the back, for which you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

### Squires is Dropped.

There is trouble already in the government ranks in Carleton county and as one result the youthful Fred C. Squires has been dropped from the ticket, being substituted by Leverett White, of Centreville, son of the late Hon. George White.

Premier Fleming, whose pet Squire was loath to let him go, but there was such a hue and cry throughout the county that something had to be done.

Mr. White, who was offered the nomination at the convention, refused it, and he now only consented to run after much persuasion. The situation from the government standpoint, in Carleton, has, at the best, been anything but promising but this latest affair has made matters decidedly worse.

### Pentecostal Service.

An All Day Meeting will be held at the Reformed Baptist church on Sunday June 2nd in celebration of Pentecost the day the Holy Spirit came to abide.

Services will begin with a prayer service at 6 a.m. and continue through out the day with song, praise and preaching.

Visitors from the neighboring churches will be present.

Rev. Henry Smith will be the preacher.

We extend an invitation to all to come in and enjoy a day of blessing and soul-help.

Life Insurance may be summed up briefly as a matter of DOLLARS and SENSE. It would take a cyclone to raise the house off your property, but a Life Insurance Policy with The MANUFACTURERS LIFE will raise the Mortgage.

### Our Neighbours


#### Bristol.

The death occurred on Tuesday last of Mrs. Rainsford Lovely after a lingering illness. Deceased leaves a sorrowing husband and two children beside a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn. The funeral service was held on Thursday afternoon in the Primitive Baptist church, and was largely attended. Rev. A. Giberson assisted by Rev. Elijah Orser conducted the service.

The Bristol Book and Literary Club will hold another public meeting on the evening of June 3rd when the somewhat delayed address on "Man's Value to Society" will be given by Rev. A. L. Tedford. This is a subject none can afford to miss hearing discussed.

C. W. Woodland of Millville was in the village last week looking over the prospects for opening a hotel here. We hope he found the conditions worth considering favorably.

A party of young people spent Victoria Day at the Big Falls. In spite of unfavorable weather they report having spent an enjoyable day



**In Constant Use 101 Years**

What other liniment has ever undergone such a test? For over a century

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**

has been curing Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Lameness, etc. Its long service tells of its merit. It is the household liniment that does not go out. 25c and 50c bottles.

**L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.**

but-trout seemed rather scarce.

After a long hard struggle Chas. Lockhart has at last brought his drive in to the mill where the logs will be cut this summer. There were times that it seemed almost hopeless, but hard work brought success.

The boys of Bristol are very much interested in base ball. A strong team has been organized with which they hope to land the trophies. We wish them success in their undertaking.

The residents of Bristol feel very grateful for the removing of a telephone pole which formerly stood in the sidewalk. A few days ago this pole was removed and the walk put in its proper place.

Business is rushing at the store of Mrs. C. A. Phillips. The bustling manager carries a large stock of high class and up-to-date goods. Never in the history of this long-established place of business has there been so large a patronage nor so efficient management.

### Middle-Simonds.

Lewis Shaw (once of Simonds) of

Boston has been spending a few days with his father, Marvin Shaw.

Edmund Ebbett has been getting his motor boat in readiness for the summer pleasuring on our most beautiful river.

Henry Darrah is building a new barn and shed.

John Gurrier and Ward Brown are working in the saw mill at Stickney.

Miss Ella Ebbett, our teacher, spent Sunday at her home in Connell.

Owen Birmingham of Connell was a pleasant visitor at Charles Ebbett's on Sunday.

Wesley Attwaters has purchased a driving horse of A. Foster.

Miss Pearl Raymond, who has been teaching school in the west for the past two years, is expected home the first of the month.

The W.M.A.S. will meet at the home of Mrs. Allison Shaw, June 6.

Tyson Nicholson and Wesley Attwaters have had telephones put in this week.

Rev. J. A. Cahill preached in the Baptist church on Sunday last.

## Our Spring Suits.



There is a "cinch" about our Spring Suits that is hard to escape. They grip every judge of good taste. The handsome new patterns, the skillful and perfect tailoring will talk for themselves.

### Our Suit Display is

### One of Unusual Merit

We invite everybody interested in good clothes to call and see The new Spring Suits is a showing that only needs "showing" to prove all our claims of clothes superiority.

Moderate prices and good quality you will find are here linked together.

## JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.

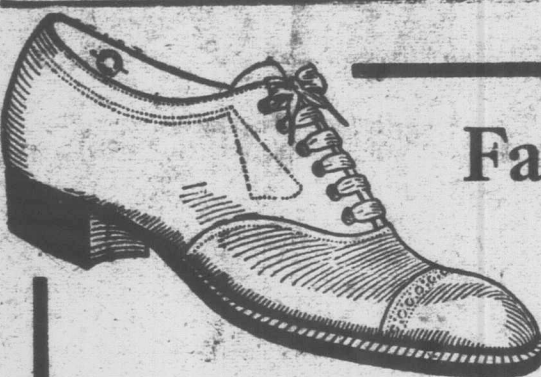
HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK DEALERS IN GOOD CLOTHES.

# The SLATER SHOE

A Shoe without a reputation may not be useless but is ten times more difficult to sell than a Slater Shoe (born A. D. 1869). Every sale of a Slater Shoe means a Satisfied Customer and a Living Advertisement for

# NIXON'S Shoe Store

And here are other Good Shoes:



**Fashion and Comfort** go hand in hand in the

Gold Bond Shoe. Added to these there is a lasting durability. What more could you or any man want?





When comparing prices don't forget to compare qualities.

**The Gold Bond Shoe**

will stand comparison with any shoe selling at any price. It's a Big-Value Shoe.

## Ladies!

Our Women's shoes have long been looked up to as the standard of good wearing quality. We have achieved the reputation of Handling a shoe which typifies perfect protection of the woman's foot. But We do more. We have women's shoes in styles which are irresistible to the feminine taste--styles which adorn and beautify the small shape--which looks so attractive on the foot.



## Local News and Personal Items

Great weather for crops and elections.

Arthur Estabrooks is selling off his stock. See ad.

Miss Grace Parker spent Sunday at her home in Presque Isle.

Charles Stevens is beginning to go out a little after his attack of fever.

Flour, feed, fertilizer, garden and field seeds, course salt, brick, etc., at Carr's.

Miss Ethel Downey was confined to the house by illness several days last week.

Mrs. Miles Rideout has been seriously ill. Dr. McIntosh and Miss Velma Tilley of Jacksonville have been in attendance.

Randolph Dickinson of Canterbury has been visiting his brother, Fred, at Victoria, and relatives in this vicinity.

Samuel N. Estabrooks continues ill at his home at Coldstream. He has been confined to his bed for five months.

TO LET—the store on Main street recently occupied by Reed Chase. Apply at once to F. T. Atkinson, district manager N. B. Tel. Co., East Florenceville.

Ex-Sheriff Hayward, who recently gained distinction by landing two fine salmon at Woodstock, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. I. B. Curtis, on Tuesday.

Flemming and the Hartland and Miramichi railway are both in the same box, with each having a deficit. But the one seems not the least inclined to help the other.

Mrs. Harry Barter and her sister, Miss Beulah Orser of Windsor, were recently in Fredericton visiting their sister, Miss Lily Orser, a student at the Normal school.

In the ball game at East Florenceville on Victoria Day, Frank Goodwin, who catches for the Florenceville team, had the misfortune to break one of the small bones in his wrist. At best he will be kept from the game for several weeks.

S. S. Miller went on Thursday to "The Ledges," St. Stephen, accompanying his daughters, Jean and Muriel, and Mrs. Alex. Henderson, and Miss Henderson, of Woodstock, the latter going to their summer cottage to remain through the summer months. Mr. Miller returned on Monday and Mrs. Miller will go down later on.

The Observer is equipped to do printing as cheaply as any concern on earth. But low prices is not our specialty. We prefer that class of customers who are particular as to appearances and are willing to pay a reasonable price for good paper, and the gains and brains a job that is both legible and artistic demands. Business stationery is our special delight and we can handle large or small orders with the same promptness and with less cost to ourselves than those far-away houses who are making reckless bids for St. John Valley trade. By the way the Observer never "sends away" for any goods that can be bought at home. Do YOU, Mr. Merchant?

H. M. DeWitt of Upper Woodstock was here on Tuesday.

G. A. White of Lakeville was a caller at this office on Tuesday.

Hayward Dansereau will go to St. John to spend Sunday.

Reuben Hagerman of Woodstock spent Sunday with his parents, here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Boyer of Woodstock were in Hartland on Sunday.

Miss Kate Cameron of Presque Isle is the guest of her brother, R. W. Cameron.

George Wilkinson has returned from Tofield, Alta., whither he went some weeks ago.

W. E. Thornton has a fine new sign over his door, the work of J. W. Adams & Son.

George Peoples came from Lowell on Saturday and will spend some time here with his family.

Hum Yee Tommy has this week been entertaining a fellow countryman from St. John.

M. Filteau, Kings printer of Quebec, was recently the guest of his stepson, Hayward Dansereau.

Miss Alice McIntosh of Woodstock was the guest of Mrs. H. H. Hatfield during the past few days.

Arthur Richardson, postmaster at Fort Fairfield and a former Hartland boy, with Mrs. Richardson, were guests at the home of H. H. Hatfield over Sunday.

Miss Eva Parker and Miss Lina Johnson of Presque Isle were visitors in Hartland last week, the former the guest of her sister, Miss Grace Parker, and Miss Johnson the guest of Miss Jacques.

Mrs. W. A. Hayward has been spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. I. B. Curtis. On Wednesday she left for Campbellton where she will spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Harold Montgomery.

Mrs. C. A. McCormac and Miss Ella McCormac left last evening for Cambridge, Mass., where they will spend a week during the graduation exercises at Harvard from which college Donald McCormac will graduate.

C. B. Burns of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, was at the Exchange on Sunday, having walked from Woodstock for a constitutional. He is looking after the welfare of immigrant children in different parts of the province.

Report comes from Portland that James Carr, who entered Dr. King's private hospital in that city last week, underwent the operation successfully and is doing as well as could be expected, with strong hopes for complete recovery. Caribou Republic.

The death occurred on Monday of Linus Seely of Waterville. He leaves a wife and three sons and a daughter. The funeral was held on Wednesday. Mr. Seely was a man of highest integrity and held in esteem by a host of friends who honored and respected him. His illness was of long duration and very distressing.



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

J. T. G. Carr does not have as large a stock of boots and shoes as his competitors but he can beat their prices on what he has as he is closing out this line.

Under the new time table that will go into effect on Monday the express from the south will arrive at 12.23 and from the north at 5.12. The mixed service will be continued, the train from the north reaching here at 11.20 and the train from Woodstock arriving at 8.51. The early and late express will not be put on again, the management claiming it did not pay expenses last season.

Before he came into control of affairs the man Fleming said he would, if given the opportunity, keep the expenditure within the revenue—or give his head for a foot ball. This is a pledge he did not keep. The debt has increased a million dollars in four years. Last year the deficit was \$56,000; since October it has been more than \$100,000! Now for the football, boys.

Fleming refused to entertain an offer of a reliable company to lease the Central railway for \$21,000 a year. Then he gave the road outright to his friends—the C.P.R. He pledged \$130,000 of provincial money to back J. K. Pinder's Nackawic railway, which is built of C.P.R. junk, and the C.P.R. will use it "in time of need as an adjunct." Fleming was also interested in the Hartland and Miramichi railway, in which he is a stockholder. But his scheme for helping it along, like his scheme for aiding immigration, never got beyond the "nebulous" stage. There were tens of thousands for Pinder but not pennies enough to save a small note of the H. and M. railway from dishonor.

## MELOTTE Cream Separators

are equal to any, surpass many. You will make a mistake if you buy without investigating this machine. It takes out all the butter-fat, the price is reasonable and terms to suit.

See our truck and Platform Scales and the Portable Hay Scales. We quote a special low price on Kitchen Cabinets. It won't cost anything to talk to us about a carriage before you buy elsewhere, possibly at a dearer trade.

## J. W. Adams & Son.

### A Good Life Policy

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

### The Manufacturers Life Insurance Co.

Issues None But Good Policies  
Communicate with or consult

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

Managers for Maritime Provinces.

On Sunday evening B. M. Hay, of Woodstock, coming to Hartland by auto, struck a hole in the road about four miles below the village with serious results. One of the lady occupants was thrown violently forward and received a very severe cut across the forehead, while another, a son of Hon. W. P. Jones was badly shaken up and bruised. The injured ones were taken to Dr. McIntosh for treatment.

### River Bank.

C. J. Smalley and Herbert McDonald of Stickney started for Alberta on Wednesday.

Mrs. Jane Styles of East Florenceville was visiting Mrs. Ed. Waugh and Mrs. Ben Tompkins one day last week.

C. M. Dow spent Sunday home. Maude Dow returned from Woodstock Saturday.

The brown tailed moth has made its appearance with vengeance. Ben Tompkins reports great quantities in his orchard, also H. C. Hunter and others report the same.

Mrs. Donnelly of Stickney has been visiting her brother, Robert Rideout, also calling on Mrs. Gideon Holmes and Mrs. Daniel Lovely.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Kilpatrick of Greenfield were visiting her sister, Mrs. James Bell on Sunday. Other callers were, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Waugh, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Smalley and last but not least Mrs. B. E. Tompkins.

Mrs. Rupert Long and Mrs. C. M. Dow were calling on Mrs. H. C. Hunter, Sunday.

Robert Rideout is rafting at the mouth of the Presque Isle.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Saunders of Upper Peel was calling on Mrs. B. E. Tompkins Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollie Chase have moved to Stickney.

Mrs. Herbert McDonald is moving home with her mother, Mrs. C. J. Smalley.

Mrs. E. D. Lovely and Mrs. K. Ebbett were visiting at Stickney on Sunday.

Our Sunday School will probably open again, the first Sunday in June.

### DO IT NOW.

It is well known to experienced salesmen that the largest and best business in fruit trees is done during the summer months. The man first on the ground secures the cream of the trade, therefore

### SECURE YOUR AGENCY NOW.

We want a good reliable man for this district, because the demand for fruit trees never was so good. Good Pay. Outfit free. Whole or part time agreement and, you represent a firm of thirty-five years experience with over six hundred acres of land under cultivation. Write, PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

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

### NOTICE

Samuel McAfee, Secretary of trustees for district No. 3, Brighton, hereby gives notice that all taxes for 1910-11 must be paid by June 1, next. Collection will be enforced after that date.

## Just Two Years Ago

—that is on April 29, 1910, the first tree was cut down on

## Fort George Townsite

Then there were only about fifty-three people there. To-day there are about 1000 and the Railway 200 miles away! (This is more people than there are in Hartland which has been in existence seventy-five years) It is expected there will be 5000 people there when the Grand Trunk Pacific is completed.

When the railroads get there, and there are five heading there already, the big development will begin.

There is no other practicable route for Railroads through interior British Columbia than the River valleys and these valleys centre at FORT GEORGE.

## Get in Ahead of the Railroads!

Extract from private letter from Vancouver, dated May 2, 1912: "Several lots in Central Avenue of Fort George which sold for \$200 each, owners could now dispose of any day for from \$1600 to \$2000 each. In fact some are holding their lots as high as \$3,000."

FORT GEORGE may not be as big as Vancouver but it will be the second largest city in British Columbia, the richest province in Canada.

Lots can be bought now for \$150. to \$500.; \$10. down and \$10. per month until paid.

If you wish a lot, or more, before any further advance wire, phone or write.

## JOHN T. G. CARR

HARTLAND

Sales Agent for Fort George.

## Special June Sale!

Special of Ladies' and Children's Trimmed and Untrimmed HATS. An endless variety offered at exceptional prices.

Ladies' and Children's Muslin and Cambric Dresses, Shirt Waists, Dress Muslins and Gingham, Dress Goods.

A job lot of Ladies' and Children's SKIRTS, Ladies' Coats and Raincoats.

Ten per cent discount off Footwear.

Patent and Gun Metal Pumps for ladies' a specialty  
A car each of Lime, Brick and Shingles just received

## BOHAN & Co.

BATH, N. B.

**KING COLE TEA**

YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR.

Ardent tea-lover though you may be—you have yet to learn a deeper enjoyment of your favorite refreshment! The one quality above all others which has endeared tea to your taste has been multiplied. Flavor has been developed to a truer fullness, richer smoothness.

You'll learn how very, very much this means to you in real tea-joy when you sip your first cup of King Cole Tea.

Your only regret will be that the expensive study of flavor-blending which resulted in King Cole Tea wasn't started sooner.

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



## THE BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE

MICHEL NEY, CELEBRATED  
FRENCH GENERAL.

Made His Last Stand at Waterloo,  
and Went Down with  
Napoleon.

"Go on, Ney; I am satisfied with you; you will make your way." So spoke a French captain of hussars to a young recruit who had attracted his attention. The captain little thought that the zealous stripling would one day become a marshal of France, the Prince of Moskowa and famed throughout Europe as the bravest of the brave.

Michel Ney was the best known, the most brilliant of Napoleon Bonaparte's marshals. He was covered with wounds received in a hundred battles. Napoleon himself nicknamed him the Bravest of the Brave and showered him with honors.

During the early period of the wars of Napoleon, Ney had so distinguished himself in the service that he was known as the Indefatigable. In September, 1806, he was ordered to march to Wurzburg to join the Grand Army for the war against Prussia. The campaign gave him just those opportunities which he knew so well how to seize, and before the war was ended the emperor had changed his sobriquet from the Indefatigable to the Bravest of the Brave.

As Ney's father was a soldier, the boy was brought up amid the stir of arms, and it is small wonder that his tastes were entirely military. His father, however, insisted that he should study law. After an honest attempt to follow the wishes of his family, he gave up the struggle and joined.

### THE HUSSARS OF METZ.

Ney was an attractive youth, tall and slim, and his face was stamped with high spirit and courage. He loved the demands of duty in his profession, and was remarkably skillful in the use of arms and the control of horses.

Michel Ney did not win his epaulettes until he had served four years, but from that time on his advance was rapid. It was in the year 1800 that he brought the first great glory to himself under Masséna and Moreau, and received his nickname, the Indefatigable.

After the treaty of Luneville, Napoleon summoned him to Paris and won his affection by the warmth with which he received him. On his departure Bonaparte presented him with a sword. "Receive this weapon," he said, "as a souvenir of the friendship and esteem I have toward you. It belonged to a pasha, who met his death bravely at Aboukir." The sword became Ney's most treasured possession; he was never tired of handling it, and he never let it get out of his sight, but he little thought what ill luck it would bring him later, for it was this famous sword which, in 1815, revealed to the police his hiding place, and thus indirectly led him to death.

Another instance in which Ney proved that his title of Bravest of the Brave was thoroughly justified, was following the great Battle of Moskowa in Russia, and the terrible retreat from Moscow. He commanded the rear guard of the army. At one point he was attacked by an overwhelming force of Russians and

**SUMMONED TO SURRENDER.**  
"A marshal of France never surrenders," was his heroic answer, and by strategy and hard fighting he reached the wreck of the main army with a handful of his original corps. Napoleon welcomed him with joy, for he had given up all

hopes of him except as captive or slain. The retreat continued and with indomitable bravery and courage Ney still covered the rear. With only 30 men he defended the gate of Kowno, the last Russian town in the march of the French, while his comrades escaped to the other end. He was the last Frenchman to leave the soil of Russia.

During the campaign which penned the Austrians in Ulm two sides of the marshal's character were clearly seen—his extraordinary bravery and his jealousy. The emperor, anxious for the complete success of his plans, dispatched an officer to command Ney to avoid incurring a repulse and to await reinforcements. The aide-de-camp found him in the faubourg of the town among the skirmishers. He delivered his message, whereupon the marshal replied, "Tell the emperor that I share the glory with no one; I have already provided for a flank attack."

But glorious as was the general conduct of the Bravest of the Brave, his rash impetuosity more than once seriously compromised Napoleon's plans. At Jena his rashness and his jealousy of his fellow marshals caused him to advance before the other corps had taken up their positions. His isolated attack was defeated by the Prussians, and it took the united efforts of Lannes and Soult to rally his shattered battalions and snatch victory from the enemy. But

### HIS PERSONAL BRAVERY

At Jena, his brilliant pursuit of the enemy, the audacity with which he bluffed fourteen thousand Prussians to surrender at Erfurt and his capture of 23,000 prisoners and 800 cannon at the great fortress of Magdeburg made ample amends for his errors.

Like so many other great French generals, Ney made his last stand at Waterloo, and went down with Napoleon and the rest. But his bravery was glorious to witness even if it was ineffective. Napoleon staked his last card when he saw the battle was about lost, and ordered the guard to make one last effort to crush the English infantry.

Sword in hand, the gallant Ney led the magnificent veterans to the attack. But the fire of the English lines swept them down by the hundreds. Ney, the indomitable, in vain seeking death, was swept away by the mass. His clothing in rags, foaming at the mouth, his broken sword in his hand, he rushed from corps to corps, trying to rally the runaways with taunts of "Cowards, have you forgotten how to die?" At one moment he passed d'Erlon as they were swept along in the rush, and screamed out to him, "If you and I come out of this alive, d'Erlon, we shall be hanged."

Well it would have been for Ney if he could have found the death he so eagerly sought. Five horses were shot under him, his clothes were riddled with bullets, but he was reserved for a sinister fate.

The marshal returned to Paris after Waterloo, where he was arrested, tried and convicted, and the

### SENTENCE OF DEATH

was read to him on December 7, 1815. The officer entrusted with the melancholy duty commenced to read his titles, Prince of Moskowa, Duke of Elchingen, etc. But the marshal cut him short: "Why cannot you say, Michel Ney, once a French soldier and soon to be a heap of dust?"

At 8 o'clock in the morning the marshal, with a firm step, was conveyed to the place of execution. To the officer who was prepared to bandage his eyes, he said: "Are you ignorant that for 25 years I have been accustomed to face both ball and bullet?" Then, taking off his hat, he said, "I declare before God and man that I have never betrayed my country. May my death render her happy. Vive la France!" Then,

her happy. Vive la France!" Then,

## The British Medical Journal

devoted six pages to the  
report of a series of scientific  
tests of BOVRIL.

The tests proved conclusively the great nutritive value of Bovril and that its body-building power is from 10 to 20 times the amount taken.

D-2-12

turning to the soldiers, he gave the word, Soldiers, fire!

Thus, in his 47th year, the Prince of Moskowa, a peasant's son, but now immortal as the Bravest of the Brave, expiated his error. Among the marshals of Napoleon, Ney, with this title of the Bravest of the Brave, and his magnificent record of hard fighting, will always appeal to those who love romance. No monuments were allowed to be erected in France to his honor, but as he died thousands of prayers were said for the beloved marshal. His grave in the great cemetery of Perelechaie, although devoid of a monument, is covered with the strong and beautiful French ivy, and is visited by thousands of visitors each year.

### HUNTING WILD ANIMALS.

Lion's Roar in Africa Louder Than  
When in Captivity.

Stewart Edward White, the famous hunter and writer on outdoor subjects, has just returned from a year's hunt in Africa, where he was fortunate enough to see 71 lions and to kill several. In the American Magazine he begins to report his adventures.

One of the first observations Mr. White made in Africa was that lions and other wild animals are much larger than specimens seen in zoological gardens. He tells about rhinoceroses which were five feet nine inches tall, and thirteen feet and a half long. He says that they loom up bigger than automobiles. The roar of lions he also reports to be infinitely louder and more menacing than that which we are accustomed to hearing at the zoo.

The first lion Mr. White and his party killed was injured outside of a thicket. It then crawled into the underbrush and Mr. White and the native hunters who were with him followed it. Mr. White goes on:

"Right before us the lion growled: a deep rumbling like the end of a great thunder roll, fathoms and fathoms deep, with the inner subterranean vibrations of a heavy train of cars passing a man inside a sealed building. At the same moment over F's shoulder I saw a huge yellow head rise up, and round eyes flashing anger, the small, black-tipped ears laid back, the great fangs snarling. The beast was not over twelve feet distant. I immediately fired. His shot, hitting an intervening twig, went wild. With the utmost coolness he immediately pulled the other trigger of his double-barrel. The cartridge snapped.

"If you will kindly stoop down," said I, in what I now remember to be rather an exaggeratedly polite tone. As F's head disappeared, I placed the little gold bead of my 405 Winchester where I thought it would do the most good, and pulled the trigger. She rolled over dead.

"The whole affair had begun and finished with unbelievable swiftness. From the growl to the fatal shot I don't suppose four seconds elapsed, for our various actions had followed one another with the speed of the instinctive. The lion had growled at our approach; had raised her head to charge; and had received her death-blow before she had released her muscles in the spring. There had been no time to get frightened."

### PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Eschew wickedness. Be truthful in speech, faithful to your engagements, kind and helpful to your relations and neighbors.

There is nothing truly great in the world but man, and nothing great in man but the unseen something that he calls his soul.

It is a great indication of progress in virtue to transfer our judgment to action, and not to let our words remain merely words, but to make deeds of them.

The only freedom I care about is the freedom to do right; the freedom to do wrong I am ready to part with on the cheapest terms to any one who will take it of me.—Huxley.

Believe me, the talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well and doing well whatever you do without a thought of fame. If it come at all it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after. And, moreover, there will be no misgivings, no disappointments, no feverish, exhausting excitement.—Longfellow.

## THE GREEN SUN OF EGYPT.

The Phenomenon Occurs at Sunrise and Sunset.

In Egypt, where the atmosphere is very clear, the green tints of the sunset light are peculiarly distinct. As the sun descends nearer and nearer to the horizon, and is immensely enlarged, its rays suddenly become for an instant of a brilliant green. Then a succession of green rays suffuses the sky well high to the zenith.

The same phenomenon occurs at sunrise, but less conspicuously. Sometimes, at sunset, just as the last portion of the sun's disk vanishes, its color changes from green to blue; and so also after it has disappeared the sky near the horizon is green, while toward the zenith it is blue.

The fact was of course observed by the ancient Egyptians, and references thereto are found in their sacred writings. Day was the symbol of life, and night that of death. The setting sun, being identified with Osiris, that god became king of the dead. The setting sun was green; therefore Osiris, as the nocturnal deity of the dead, was painted green.

The splendid coffins of the high priests of Ammon frequently depict the green sun, and the funeral deities are all colored green. This association of "death" with "green" was undoubtedly due to the green tints of this Egyptian sun at sunset.

## Shiloh's Cure STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE, 25 CENTS

"You know," he was saying, "I couldn't see a woman stand up while I was sitting down." "So you gave her your seat?" "No, I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep."

### LOW COLONIST RATES TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

Via Chicago and North Western Ry., on sale daily, March 1st to April 15th, from all points in Canada to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, and many other points. Through tourist sleepers and free railings chair cars from Chicago. Tickets via variable routes with liberal stopovers. Full information on application to B. H. Bennett, Gen. Agt., 46 Yonge St., Toronto.

## "IT DOESN'T" leave your dealer a big profit....

But it does leave a lasting favorable impression upon the palates of all giving it a trial.

# "SALADA"

CEYLON TEA.

SEALED LEAD PACKETS ONLY.

NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

"A man tried to pick my pocket in the street, but my wife prevented him." "Did she grapple with him, or just scream?" "Neither; she wasn't there." "Then how could she prevent him?" "She had been through my pockets first."

Pa Twaddles—"Why are you spanking Tommy?" Ma Twaddles—"He needs a lesson, and I am impressing it on his mind." Pa Twaddles—"Well, you've got a mighty queer idea of where the lad's mind is situated."

## Preston

Cheaper by far than wood shingles.

Different from and better than any other metal roofing. Proof buildings against fire, wet, wind and LIGHTNING. Guarantee Bond insures it! Paint nor repairs not needed. Ask for full facts. Write us.

M. S. & S. Co.,  
Fredericton,  
N.S.

## SAFE-LOCK SHINGLES

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD READ  
THIS LETTER ABOUT

# St. Lawrence Sugar

Laboratory of Provincial Government Analyst.

MONTREAL, 22nd February, 1909.  
I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have drawn by my own hand ten samples of the St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co.'s EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from four lots of about 150 barrels each and six lots of about 450 bags each. I have analyzed same and find them uniformly to contain 99.99/100 to 100 per cent of pure cane sugar, with no impurities whatever.

(Signed) MILTON L. HERSEY, M. S., L.L.D.,  
Provincial Government Analyst.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co. Limited  
MONTREAL.

# MAXWELL'S HIGH SPEED CHAMPION JEWEL FOOD CUTTER FAVORITE CHURN

Rarest running and most satisfactory washing machine made in Canada. Can be worked with side crank as well as top lever. Red Cypress Tub and the whole top opens up. Wash day is the easiest day of the week when you wash with the Maxwell "High Speed" Champion.

is just what you need for your kitchen. So much easier, quicker and more convenient than cutting up meat, etc., with a knife. "Jewel" is superior in every way to imported food choppers, and being made in Canada, costs less.

makes the most delicious butter you ever tasted. It's real "quality" butter—that is a pleasure to eat. Both hand and foot levers and roller bearings, enable a child to churn with the "Favorite". All sizes from 3 to 30 gallons.

Write us for Catalogues, if your dealer does not handle these household necessities.  
**DAVID MAXWELL & SONS**  
ST. MARYS, Ont.

Not only this  
but these  
as well



**D**ON'T think that concrete can be used only for building bridges, silos, walls and walks; because if you do, you will probably overlook all the places where you can use it now.

T. L. Irving, of North Georgetown, Quebec, used concrete for 81 different purposes on his farm in 1911.

There are probably at least a dozen profitable uses for concrete on your farm at the present moment.

Perhaps you haven't thought of Concrete, except for a new barn, or a silo, or some other big improvement for which you aren't quite ready yet. That's why you should read

### "What The Farmer Can Do With Concrete"

It will open your eyes to the hundreds of uses that other farmers have found for this material. In plain language, and with the aid of many photographs, it explains just what these uses are, and how they can be applied to your farm.

Concrete can not only be used for all the purposes to which wood has been applied, but also many others for which wood would never be suitable.

It is not only a building material; it's a "handy" material, something that you'll grow to depend upon more and more, as you learn its possibilities.

So write for this book. You'll find it isn't a catalogue, nor an argument for you to buy concrete. Every one of its 100 pages is devoted to telling you what farmers have done and can do with concrete.

**IT'S FREE FOR THE ASKING.**  
Your name on a postal, or in a letter, will bring the book to you by return mail. Or use the coupon. Address  
**CANADA CEMENT CO., Ltd.**  
30-35 National Bank Building  
MONTREAL.

SEND  
ME YOUR  
BOOK



Something  
New-and  
Better.

In this  
5-Pound  
Sealed  
Package  
Ask your  
Grocer about it

CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL.



# The Home

Notes of Particular Interest to Women Folks

## DAINTY RECIPES.

**Almond Soup.**—Blanch and chop fine two ounces of almonds, boil them gently for an hour in a pint of milk with an onion and a head of lettuce. Then take out the latter; mix together a tablespoonful of flour and a little butter, add a half pint of milk, a little cayenne pepper and salt, and a little mace, if liked. Stir the soup on the fire until it has boiled a few minutes, add a little cream, and when it has boiled serve it directly.

**Chicken Pie.**—Use a baking pan about twelve inches in diameter, three and one-half inches deep, for two spring chickens, jointed, having been cooked and well seasoned. Make gravy with three tablespoonfuls of flour, mixed thoroughly with a little cold water, and stirred into broth while hot. There must be a sufficient quantity of the liquid to cover chicken in pan before crust is put on. This should be kept hot till crust is ready. Set a small teacup, inverted, in centre of pan, then lay in chicken and gravy. Crust: One and one-half pints flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoonful salt, one-half cup lard worked into the flour and mixed with sweet milk to the consistency of soft biscuit dough. Have ready two-thirds of a cup of butter soft enough to spread. Place dough on board, roll it out and spread with butter; sprinkle a little flour over butter; fold up dough "four down," and roll out again. Repeat this three times, then cut into biscuits with a biscuit cutter and lay all over top of pan. Bake from one-half to three-quarters of an hour in oven right for baking-powder biscuits.

**Scalloped Corn.**—Butter a baking dish, 1 can of corn, drain if watery; a layer of corn, a layer of red pimentos, butter, salt and pepper, then a layer of corn, another layer of pimentos, and so forth. Lastly add a layer of corn and mace butter. Bake one hour.

**Cream Muffins.**—Beat separately whites and yolks of four eggs, adding to yolks one-half teaspoon salt. Combine, and add one cup cream and one ounce butter. Add slowly one pint flour, pour in muffin rings, and bake quickly.

**Austrian Goulash.**—Use one piece of soft cooking grease, size of a walnut. Cut an onion in small pieces and brown in grease to a yellow brown. Add caraway, marjoram, and plenty of paprika. Add cut meat and brown slowly. Meat must not be too lean. When meat is browned, dust with flour and add water or soup stock if convenient, and cook the same as a pot roast.

## CLEANING.

People who have hardwood floors in the homes are continually bothered with the dust that accumulates. The dust can be removed by taking a piece of wood two feet long, with a piece of flannel tacked along one edge. Then bore a hole in the middle and insert an old broom handle.

The easiest and most economical way for keeping mattresses clean is to cover the corners and ends as far down as desired with old sheets or pieces of ticking and fasten with safety pins. Only a moment is required by this method for covering and uncovering the mattresses, while the sheeting or ticking is more easily laundered than an entire overcasting made of some heavy material.

If your wall paper is soiled, remove all the dust and then rub well with the soft part of a bread rolled into a ball and slightly moistened to keep it from crumbling.

**Clean Floor with Mop.**—Purchase a mop handle and fill it with a mop of several thicknesses of partially worn cotton knit underwear. Make it thick and not over eight inches long. Place a large galvanized pail full of water over the fire, drop in it two large handfuls of washing soda. When it boils dip the mop in it, drain just a little, then rub a piece of floor about three feet square vigorously with one side of the mop and wipe up with the other side. Repeat this till all is cleaned. Then rinse in clear water.

**Make Windows Shine.**—Into one-half pint bottle put two tablespoonfuls of white and fill the bottle with ammonia; shake well. Take a soft cotton cloth and rub on windows; let stand five minutes, then polish with a flannel cloth and the window will shine.

**To Clean Brass.**—One part nitric acid to one-half part sulphuric acid. Have handy a pail of water and some sawdust for small articles. Dip the article to be cleaned in the acid mixture, then into the water, and dry in the sawdust. This process is harmless and instantaneous, no matter how badly tarnished a brass article is.

## USEFUL HINTS.

It will be economy to finish your

sheets with the same width hem at each end. By so doing they can be used either side up, and gain much wear.

Watery custard is caused by cooking in an oven that is too hot. Set the custard in a pan of hot water, and see that the water does not boil during the baking.

When making aprons, especially those to be used in doing housework, do not forget a large pocket. It will save many a step in dusting and picking up.

If walnuts or any other kind of nuts are packed in layers of sand and kept in a cool place they will keep fresh for an indefinite period. Soak them in warm water for an hour before using if you would have them peel as if they had just been gathered fresh from the tree.

In putting down linoleum or oil cloth have strips of molding nailed on the edges next to the baseboard. This prevents dust from getting under and preserves the edges.

Stains on flannels may be removed by applying equal quantities of yolk of egg and glycerine, and allowing it to soak for half an hour before the garment is washed.

Hair and wire sieves should be well scrubbed with a brush and plenty of soap, then thoroughly rinsed in very hot water, well shaken, and dried in the air. If this is neglected they quickly become rusty.

Cook dried fruits in the oven instead of on top of the stove. There is not then danger of their burning, they keep their shape better, and if cooked while using the oven for roasting no extra heat is required.

Freshness of eggs may be tested by putting them into water. A fresh egg will remain at the bottom, one not so fresh will float a little higher, and a bad one will rise to the surface.

Instead of always folding tablecloths and sheets lengthwise, it is an excellent plan to sometimes fold them the other way, as they are less likely to wear out if the folds are occasionally changed.

Skimmed milk and water, with a bit of glue in it, made scalding hot, is excellent to restore old rusty black crepe; if well squeezed and pulled dry like muslin it will look as well as or better than new.

Often it is difficult to get the hand or even a dish mop into the crevices at the bottom of a vase. The stains will not elude you if you put in some vinegar and a generous amount of soap powder. Shake vigorously until the stains disappear.

When washing oilcloth a tablespoonful of painters' size will give a glossy surface and make it wear much better than when washed in the ordinary way.

As a compromise between ironing sheets all over and not ironing them at all, fold sheet once lengthwise and twice crosswise, then iron out selvage edges and the hem, ironing the outside as you fold them to lay away.

Browned flour makes delicious brown gravies. Put it in a pieplate and set on top of the stove or in a very hot oven. When it begins to brown it should be constantly stirred until brown all through.

Dice the turnips before cooking, then boil in salted water and serve with a cream sauce. If there are a few peas in the refrigerator, add these to the cream sauce; it makes the dish very attractive.

Jams which have been laid aside and has got hard and sugary and unfit for use can be made quite as good as when new if it is put into the oven for a little while till the sugar melts and then left to cool.

## INVISIBLE AIRSHIP.

Can Not Be Seen Above 2,500 Feet, Says Its Inventor.

Baron Adam Roenne, a well-known airship and naval engineer, has taken out a patent in England for an invisible airship. Invisibility is to be achieved by making the outer case or envelope of chromium, a metal possessing a highly polished surface which will be permanently maintained by means of a covering of transparent varnish. The outer cover will thus, to all intents, be converted into a mirror, and invisibility will be achieved by reflection. The baron claims that there will be no recurring shade shown at the bottom of the keel, as it is proposed that the latter shall taper to a point. The airship will then always take the color of the surrounding elements, and though larger than the biggest liner, will be invisible at any height above 2,500. Special silencing devices will also be used for the engines.

Including battleships, armored cruisers, torpedo boats, the total number of vessels, built and being built, in the German Navy is 333.

## CHURCHYARD REVELS.

Gambling on Tombstones in England and Ireland.

There is a churchyard in the borough of St. Marylebone, London, in which a tombstone pointed out to visitors as the one on which Hogarth's "idle apprentice" threw dice. Attention has just been called to the fact that this practice of gambling on tombstones has come down to the present day in at least one graveyard in the United Kingdom.

A lawsuit, just decided, has stopped the practice in the churchyard of Dunganry, an Irish village, where some of the inhabitants were in the habit of playing cards on the slabs placed over graves and of dancing to the music of an accordion. The representative church body was the complainant in the case. It sought and obtained an injunction against sixteen persons, restraining them from trespassing upon the burial ground and premises adjacent to the Church of St. Mary. The master of rolls who heard the case held that this privilege was one of permission and not a right and that a churchyard was dedicated to the service of God and not to the recreation of man.

In the days before the Reformation, authorities say, the parish churchyard was used as a public playground. Games and revels were commonly held there on Sundays and holidays. At Whiteside there was a sort of church fair held in graveyards at which ale brewed by the church wardens was served, while dice throwing, card playing and bowls were permitted. Cock fighting in churchyards did not cease until the eighteenth century.

There is a story told that a wealthy man in Hurstbourne Tarrant, a village of Hampshire, ordered that a flat tombstone, large enough to enable the boys to play marbles on it, should be placed over his grave.



A FAMILY OF MILITANT SUFFRAGETTES.

The acknowledged leaders of the militant branch. From left to right, Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, Miss Christobel, and Miss Sylvia.

## SCIENCE IN LIFE SAVING.

Instruments to Warn Sailors of Approach of Icebergs.

Modern science has not left it alone to the mariner to detect the presence of icebergs. For the express purpose of detecting icebergs in fogs, an instrument known as a thermopile, or heat detector, has come into use in various shapes and kinds. The principle on which this instrument works is that an iceberg chills the water in its vicinity, in the same way that a vessel with great steam boilers sends out heat; consequently the thermopile is supposed to warn navigators of sudden coldness, due to the presence of an iceberg. Whether such an instrument was on the Titanic, and whether it proved its utility will probably never be known.

Of the thermopile itself, a scientific work gives the following description of it: "The thermopile is used by ship masters for registering an electric current, and two or more wires of different degrees of sensitivity when subject to heat or cold. Some of these different wires are made of copper, German silver, bismuth, antimony or selenium. These metals are arranged to hang over a ship's side in such a manner as to feel a change in the temperature of the water. If an iceberg is near, the chill in the water will be noted, the current sent to the galvanometer, and a bell will be rung. If a steamer is near any other bell will be rung, denoting the approach of a heated object."

Admiral Makaroff of the Russian navy, who met death in the Russo-Japanese War, perfected a thermopile which was located in the keel of vessels. It consists of a tube, so arranged that the water of the sea may run through it. The thermopile proper is suspended in this way, and if the temperature suddenly changes a danger bell is rung in the pilot house.

Another instrument used to detect sound for life-saving purposes is made of a large hood connected with a funnel. From the funnel runner tubes run, which are adjusted to the listener's ears. The instrument may be revolved in any direction, and is so sensitive that very small sounds at great distances can be heard. A compass is also attached to this instrument, which shows the direction from which the warning sound comes, and warns the mariner of danger.

## Consequences

Mrs. Revesby stood by the fire in the front room, waiting for her husband to come down to breakfast. She knew quite well what would happen. He would rush in at the last minute, complain of the weather, the chilliness of his shaving water, the bacon and eggs, and the coffee. Finally he would stamp out into the hall for his overcoat, and slam the front door behind him.

Mrs. Revesby was quite accustomed to all this.

"It gets monotonous," she said to herself, with a short laugh. "Even yesterday was a welcome change."

Two nights before they had quarrelled over some trifle. In the morning her husband, adding to his daily grumbles a long tirade about women's extravagance, sulkiness, and lack of ordinary common-sense, had omitted to take any breakfast at all.

"But he spoke to me," Mrs. Revesby reflected, "more than he's done for months. That's something, at any rate."

Bending to poke the fire, she shrugged her shoulders. Then, as she rose, she caught sight of the calendar and tore a leaf off. Her face flushed a little at the new date disclosed. So this was an anniversary of her wedding-day!

She stared towards the window. Middle-age was supposed to banish romance and all sentimental episodes; but need middle-age bring a married couple to apathy and open dissection?

"It's my fault," admitted Mrs. Revesby suddenly. "Herbert's bad-tempered, but I never humor him now. He ignores me. But then I never try specially to please him. Things might easily be altered."

son's return. After being dismissed from his home and told to earn his living as best he could, a high-spirited youth does not easily forgive. There were faults on both sides, though, Mrs. Revesby remembered. She sighed as she laid the portrait back.

Her husband, on his way to the station, felt a queer tightening of the throat.

"I've been a perfect bear!" he mused regretfully. "I wonder everybody's put up with me for so long. After all, there's no one like the wife! I must take her a present to-night, and—try to treat her as she deserves. A woman in a thousand!"

His genial "Good-morning!" to his office staff in Chalfont Avenue was unexpected and surprising. He beckoned the head clerk to follow to an inner room.

"Letters, sir. Marx Brothers won't accept that contract. Jannaway insists that you pay them."

"Yes, yes," interrupted Mr. Revesby quickly. "We'll deal with all that later. First of all, Cranham, I want to say that I'm very sorry about that little unpleasantness yesterday. I must have—ah—must have got out of bed on the wrong side. If I spoke to you hastily and—and rudely, I regret it extremely. You understand, I hope?"

John Cranham stared in his amazement. "Of course, sir. Pray, don't mention—"

"It's all forgotten, eh? Shake hands, Cranham. I appreciate your good qualities, remember that. By the by, you must come home with me and have dinner one night soon, if you can manage it. Now, then, to business!"

The head clerk, returning presently to the outer office, actually hummed a tune!

"Ah, Whittaker, getting on all right with that ledger! And how's the toothache this morning? I quite forgot to ask before."

"Practically gone."

"That's good! Well, when you've time, I wish you'd just check these accounts. And, Whittaker, he lowered his voice a little—"I believe, yesterday, I found fault with you a good deal, eh? It was quite undeserved. Silly of me to lose my temper. You always do your best, I'm sure."

The bookkeeper wondered if his ears were deceiving him.

"So, we'll let bygones be bygones, Whittaker, won't we? Thank you! And"—he fumbled in his pocket—"and I wonder if these theatre tickets would be of any use to you—a couple of seats for Daisy? Can't use 'em myself. Ah, I'm glad they won't be wasted. Those accounts—try to finish them to-day, if you possibly can, won't you?"

When he departed, George Whittaker drew a long breath.

"He's not such a bad sort!"

The office-boy returned from an errand, and passed sullenly. Whittaker hesitated an instant, then swung round on his stool.

"Jimmy, just a minute! I hear you collect foreign stamps."

Master Morgan moved slowly forward.

"There's a lot here in this book. It's an old collection of mine. I was thinking of giving them to a fellow I met in the train most evenings, but I don't see why a stranger should have them if they're any good to you. And, I say, Jimmy, never you mind when I cut up a bit rough. Did yesterday, didn't I? Well, I'm rather ashamed of myself about it, but it shan't happen again."

"Everyone takes it out of me when things go wrong."

"I know they do; and it's a beastly hard on you, Jim. But, look here, I've heard that very likely there's going to be a general change here—we'll all go up one, and get a rise each. And there'll be a new boy under you to do the messages and such like."

"D'you really think so?" inquired Master Morgan excitedly. "Here, those stamps are jolly decent! Awfully kind of you!"

When his luncheon-hour arrived he bargained with a flower-seller at the corner before proceeding to his favorite cafe.

"Given your order?" asked the pretty waitress curiously, with her nose in the air.

"Not yet," the boy answered, in some embarrassment. He produced something from behind his back in the rapid manner of a conjurer. "Brought you these violets. Hope you like 'em."

"Not from you, thanks!"

"But, listen to me," begged Master Morgan humbly. "I ask your pardon for kicking up such a fuss yesterday, and p'raps getting you into trouble."

Miss Sterling hesitated.

"You needn't talk to me ever again, if you don't want to; but I wish you'd take the flowers, to show there's no ill-feeling. Tell you what, I'll see the manageress myself, and explain to her—"

"You can be quite the gentleman when you like," affirmed the pretty waitress, relenting. "Violets smell beautiful, don't they?"

"When you chuckled me for ever, Gracie, I didn't know whether I was on my head or my heels. Went yes, I can recommend the steak-and-kidney pudding."

When he was leaving, Miss Sterling spoke in a hurried whisper:

"See that friend of mine outside! There, look—peering through the window. If you'd ask him to come in as usual—tell him Gracie said so."

"Delighted!" the boy assured her, winking. "You leave it to me."

He delivered the message, and the dismal young man came through the doorway.

"Well!" he queried in a low tone, bending over the bill of fare.

"Well, Gracie!"

"Forgive me, Harry!" Miss Sterling pleaded. "I'm a wicked girl! Ever since you went off yesterday I've been longing to see you—longing ever so! Can't think what made me unkind!"

He raised his voice to give an order as the manageress passed, then again listened cautiously.

"Say you forgive me, Harry, do! I never meant a single word; and I'd be wearing your ring this minute, only they don't allow it here."

Mr. Norwood furtively squeezed her hand. Later on he explained his persistent gloom.

back to the warehouse, argued with the guv'nor, flared up, and—and got a month's notice!"

The pretty waitress, before he left, begged him to abase himself in the dust, if necessary. Their wedding would be indefinitely postponed if he lost his job.

Mr. Norwood hurried through several streets and entered a door labelled, "Middleton & Company, Leather Goods."

"S-sir, he began unsteadily—"please, sir!"

The tall young man at the desk unbent gradually. At last he stood up, patting Norwood's shoulder.

"Not another word! You can stay!"

"I'm sure I'd never be so comfortable anywhere else, Mr. Revesby, sir."

"You were here when I bought the business, and here I hope you'll stay, Norwood. I believe you're thinking of getting married? Well, I'll see if I can take you away from the travelling and find you a permanent position here in town. That," suggested young Mr. Revesby benevolently—"that'll be more convenient, I expect."

As Norwood's "guv'nor" walked home that evening he felt kindly disposed towards the world in general. Glancing up, he discovered with a start that he stood in Chalfont Avenue.

"Five years ago I swore I'd never come this way again for fear of meeting him." He set his lips. "We both declared—"

A middle-aged gentleman came rapidly from a building across the way. Young Mr. Revesby breathed fast.

They paused a few paces apart, motionless.

"Ah, you aren't abroad at all, then?"

"No, I'm in town, and doing well with Middleton & Company."

"Glad to hear it, I'm sure."

Suddenly the young man moved.

"Father!"

"Quick!" said Mr. Herbert Revesby, indistinctly, wringing his hand. "Call that taxi, Frank, my dear boy, and let me hide myself inside it, for goodness' sake! I—I feel just like a great baby!"

Reaching home, he used his latch-key quickly.

"Here's someone to see you, Nell!" His voice still trembled.

With a stifled exclamation she brushed past him, and held her tall son tightly.

"So you've come back, Frank!"

"I was only walking this way quite by chance, mother, and I saw—"

"Everything seems to have gone right to-day," Mr. Revesby chuckled. "Can't think why."

"Perhaps," murmured his wife, looking up from the tall young man's shoulder—"perhaps it's because something—this morning—But no, of course, that couldn't have really had anything to do with it!"—London Answers.

## GRAINS OF GOLD.

In matters of conscience first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence last thoughts are best.

I believe we cannot live better than in seeking to become better, nor more agreeably than having a clear conscience.—Socrates.

The life of a woman may be divided into three epochs—in the first she dreams of love, in the second she makes love, in the third she regrets it.

The world will never be in any manner of order or tranquillity until men are firmly convinced that conscience, honor and credit are all in our interest.

Stimulate the heart to love and the mind to be early accurate, and all other virtues will rise of their own accord, and all vices will be thrown out.

There is some help for all the defects of fortune, for if a man cannot attain to the length of his wishes he may have his remedy by cutting them shorter.

## FORGETFUL.

"Waiter!" said the absent-minded professor.

"Yes, sir."

"If I have dined bring me the bill. If I haven't bring me steak and mushrooms."



