

# THE OBSERVER

Vol. 2.

HARTLAND, N. B., February, 22, 1911.

No. 38.

**MOVED**  
To the New Store  
Opposite the Bridge

We are opening up

**NEW DRY GOODS  
SHOES  
GROCERIES  
DISHES**

**= CALL =**  
whether you buy or not

**BAIRD'S**

HARTLAND, N. B.

**February  
Clearance  
Sale!**

This is your opportunity to  
buy at Prices never before  
dreamed of in this town.  
Winter Clothing, Footwear,  
Millinery, all to go at prices  
slashed recklessly.

**Hartland Farmers' Exchange**  
C. HUMPHREY TAYLOR

**F. N. GRANT**  
PHOTOGRAPHER

Keith & Plummer's Block, Upstairs

**PAY UP NOTICE.**

All accounts with the late firm of  
Plummer & DeWare have been made  
over to the undersigned and must be  
settled on or before March 1st, 1911  
after which date all unsettled accounts  
will be left for collection.

**JAMES PLUMMER,**  
Waterville, N. B.

## Hon. G. E. Foster on Reciprocity.

Hon. George E. Foster is opposing  
reciprocity. Indeed, the announce-  
ment of its nearness caused him so  
much anxiety of heart that we are  
told his "voice broke." But Mr.  
Foster's pen did not break when in  
December, 1910, he wrote as follows  
to The University Magazine upon the  
subject of improved trade relations  
with the United States:—"If we can  
make easier channels for trade be-  
tween the two countries, consistently  
with the conditions, we will be glad to  
co-operate. Meanwhile, as a neigh-  
borly beginning could you not give  
our products tariff entrance to your  
market at the same rates which we  
accord to yours in our markets? You  
are bigger, older, richer, more skilled,  
and more populous. What competi-  
tion should you fear on a basis of  
equivalent tariffs? If you were to do  
this it would be an earnest of good  
feeling and might dispose us to fur-  
ther converse."—Beacon.

## Blaze at Houlton.

To be turned out of their warm  
beds and compelled to get out of  
doors in their night clothing with the  
thermometer 25 below zero was the  
fate of the guests at the Lafayette  
Hotel at Houlton on Tuesday last at  
1 o'clock, when the hotel was burned  
to the ground. So quickly did the  
flames spread that two men were  
compelled to jump from the third  
story windows, but they landed in  
good sized snow banks and were only  
slightly injured. There were quite a  
few guests in the hotel at the time of  
the fire, and they all got out safely  
suffering severely from the very cold  
weather. Very little of the furniture  
was saved, and the loss will be heavy.  
The hotel was a four story brick  
structure, the ground floor contained  
hotel offices, barber shop and an un-  
occupied store. In the basement was  
a fine bowling alley. The building  
was owned and occupied by W. J.  
Thibodeau. The loss is about \$25,  
000, insurance \$10,000.

The fire is thought to have origi-  
nated in the basement, but the cause is  
unknown. The night was calm, and  
the firemen by hard work, were en-  
abled to confine the fire to one build-  
ing.

## "Aunt Mahala" Still Active.

With young men and middle aged  
men hanging on, Mrs. Mahala Larlee,  
aged 85, attempted to stop a horse  
which started to run away on Main  
Street, Perth, last Saturday after-  
noon.

The horse had been left standing in  
front of a store when the whistle of a  
train about to cross the bridge over  
the St. John River frightened the  
animal.

Mrs. Larlee was walking on the  
sidewalk when a warning shout caused  
her to look behind. She then hasten-  
ed as fast as her age would permit  
into the street and in the path of the  
horse to stop the animal. The horse  
shied past her, however, yet she  
reached for the reins. As she did so  
a man ran into the street and stopped  
the runaway.

Many witnesses literally held their  
breath on seeing the danger which the  
aged woman placed herself, and ex-  
pressed satisfaction that she was un-  
hurt. —Perth News.

## New Standard Topographical Map of Nova Scotia.

In an issue of this paper in Decem-  
ber last, reference was made to the  
Standard Topographical map of Can-  
ada being issued by the Department  
of the Interior, Ottawa, in sheets as  
completed and to the new map of  
Prince Edward Island, being sheet  
No 14 of this series and then just  
issued.

The Halifax sheet of same series,  
covering the counties of Lunenburg  
and Kings, and parts of Hants, Hal-  
ifax, Shelburne, Queens and Annapolis  
in Nova Scotia, has just been publish-  
ed and gives interesting and up to  
date information about that part of  
the Province of Nova Scotia. The  
Cape Breton and Truro sheets have  
already been published.

Single copies of any of these sheets,  
as far as published, can be obtained  
on application to the Chief Geo-  
grapher, Department of the Interior,  
Ottawa.

You are probably aware that pneu-  
monia always results from a cold, but  
you never heard of a cold resulting in  
pneumonia when Chamberlain's Cough  
Remedy is used. Why take a risk  
when this remedy may be had for a  
trifle? For sale by all dealers.

## The Big Hat Nuisance.

Mr. Editor: I noticed in the Tele-  
graph that they are about to pass an  
act not to allow ladies hat pins to  
project more than a half inch. I do  
not see why this is of any great im-  
portance, but I think it would be a  
benefit to the ladies and to the pub-  
lic if they would make their bonnets  
about half the size they do. The  
stock would not cost as much and  
they would be less expense for mak-  
ing. I have sat in a congregation  
where the light would be so obstruct-  
ed by those big bonnets that if the ser-  
vices were in the day time you would  
think there was a total eclipse on the  
sun. I think pride is the curse of the  
world. There is no restriction on  
pride as there is on liquor; it goes in  
the church, in the choir, in the pulpit  
and in the grave.

## Book Winner For January.

The Observer has pleasure in an-  
nouncing the Florenceville correspon-  
dent as having rendered the most sat-  
isfactory service during January,  
consequently the prize goes to that  
person.

## PEEL.

We have a general store here now,  
opened up by Mrs. Justice Gill. She sells  
things just about right and no doubt will  
compete with Eaton's.

H. P. Carvell, of Lakeville, is buying  
three million of lath loaded here. Hat-  
field & Clark have to get a hustle on.  
Between lath and potatoes it keeps them  
busy.

Hay is coming in pretty brisk, some  
fifty tons a day and is successfully man-  
aged by Rideout Bros.

Craig and Clark are operating a mill  
some two miles from here. They expect  
to begin hauling some time this week.  
They have about three million.

Thomas McCrea is doing a rushing busi-  
ness lumbering. He is now hauling off  
the yard to Earle Campbell's mill in Up-  
per Brighton. E. Corey is driving the  
loading team and says he can haul more  
pieces than any one on the road.

Harvey Ebbett is also doing quite a  
business in lath wood and logs. His op-  
eration will not exceed more than five hun-  
dred thousand.

Archie Ebbett is in the lumbering busi-  
ness too. Stockford Bros. are hauling off  
the yards for him.

There is a large number of potato teams  
dinner here every day.

One of our most prominent men, W. W.  
Melville, is at Calais, Me., scaling for a  
pulp manufacturing company.

De Wight Ebbett is employed by the  
Peel Lumber Co. at Stickney.

Ray Smith of Plaster Rock is a well-  
come guest at the Minto.

J. N. Tompkins is very busy selling mill  
supplies, especially smoke stacks. He is  
thinking of moving to Woodstock in the  
near future. He will be much missed by  
his many friends.

Stanley says the weather is very cold  
here; thinks he would rather be in the  
cotton fields; hope he won't make a miss  
of it.

Hasting Golding is very busy hauling  
his potatoes to Clark & Hatfield.

We expect to see George Clark's smil-  
ing face return from the lumber woods  
soon.

Manzer Clark and family expect soon to  
move in their new residence quite recent-  
ly purchased of George Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Corey intend settling  
in Peel in the near future. Mrs. Corey is  
stopping with her mother this winter.

Mrs. Donald McLennan has been visit-  
ing friends in Plaster Rock.

Mrs. Arthur Currie of Hartland, was  
visiting her mother a few days of last  
week.



## MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to  
the Postmaster General, will be  
received at Ottawa until noon, on  
Friday the 24th March, 1911, for  
the conveyance of His Majesty's  
Mails, on a proposed contract for four  
years three times per week each way,  
between Nictau and Plaster Rock,  
from 1st July next.

Printed notices containing fur-  
ther information as to conditions of  
proposed contract may be seen and  
blank forms of Tender may be ob-  
tained at the Post Office of Nictau,  
Plaster Rock and route offices and at  
the Office of the Post Office Inspector  
at St. John.

C. G. ANDERSON,  
Superintendent.

Post Office Department,  
Mail Service Branch,  
Ottawa, 8th, February, 1911.

**Clearing-  
Out Sale!**

**\$1200.00 of Goods to be  
sacrificed for \$800.00**

This means everything. Not a few shop-  
worn goods but everything in our store.

Here are a few of our values:

Men's Oxford Trousers, regular \$2.75, now \$2.15

Boys' Suits from \$3.00 up

Ladies' Silk and Net Waists, " price \$5.00 now \$3.

" Voil Skirts, " \$9.10 " \$5.50

" Panama Skirts, " \$5.00, " \$3.25

**6 Cakes Surprise Soap, 25c.**

**Nectar Tea, 23c. per lb.**

(Can you beat it?)

**Fifteen per cent discount off Rub-  
bers, Shoe packs and Arctics.**

**Men's \$6. Boots going for \$4.00**

Men's \$14. Suits for \$9.00

" \$9. Overcoats " 4.75

Fleece-lined Stockings, 2 prs. for 25c.

Razors made by the Diamond Razor Co., and sold regularly for  
\$2.50, now going for only 50 cents each. Every razor warranted.

**Everything Else Equally Low.**

**This Great Sale will Start Sat. Feb. 18 and  
continue to March 1st.**

**Eddie Gesien's Cash Store**

Hartland, N. B.

**We Represent The Following Companies**  
Fire

Western Assurance Co., of Toronto, Phoenix Assurance Co., of England,  
Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Co., of Mass, St. Paul Fire and Marine Insur-  
ance Co., of St. Paul, Minn, Northern Assurance Co., of London, British America  
Assurance Co., of Toronto, Guaripian Assurance Co., of England, German American  
Assurance Co., of New York.

## Life

North American Life Assurance Co., of Toronto, also Accident and  
Health Insurance.

**Bibbler & Aughterton**

INSURANCE

QUEEN ST.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**HIGH  
GRADE Pianos and Organs**

We sell the BEST PIANOS such as

**Heintzman & Co., New**

**Scale Williams and the  
Sweet-Toned Ennis**

Terms easy to suit all purchasers. Write us  
for further information, catalogues and prices.

**W. H. Ross, Representative**

**The C. H. Townshend Piano Co.**

53 Germain St.

St. John, N. B.

## THE HOUSE THAT CHARLIE BUILT

"Charlie Towers building a house—never!"

"It's correct! He has bought that 'eligible plot of land' in High Street, to quote the auctioneer's words, and the foundations are already down."

"But what does Charlie want with a home?"

Cissie Manners laughed, and, moreover, flushed, and the party of girls picknicking on the bank grew interested.

"Are we to congratulate you?"

"Oh, no; certainly not!" replied Cissie.

The conversation lapsed again, but the house that Charlie was building remained uppermost in the thoughts of the majority of the girls for the remainder of the day, and many more afterwards.

"You might cut me some more cake, Sadie. I'm too tired for anything in the way of exertion."

Sadie, the girl addressed, sprang to her feet, and hastened to obey.

"And, please, don't look so absurdly confused."

"I'm confused." She brushed the dead leaves carefully from her plain grey dress, and Cissie involuntarily compared its primness and shabbiness with her own and her companion's spotlessly white, summer attire.

"I'm sorry." She bent over the cake to hide her confusion, and an awkward silence followed.

"Eligible site," the girls suddenly remembered, was the last portion of the grounds left by Sadie's father, and what the future for her and her widowed mother held, when the money raised by the sale of that went, they hesitated to surmise.

The news spread rapidly, and before the first row of bricks appeared above the ground level, it was an accepted fact that Charlie was going to take into himself a wife, the house he was building being for her reception. But who was she? Although a favorite in the village, and an "eligible" in every respect, Charlie had shown no decided preference for any of the village belles. In fact, whilst in their company, he was ill at ease, nervous, and self-conscious.

Cissie met him one day near the half-built house, and something in his manner sent a nervous thrill through her. They shook hands, and he coughed.

"Do you know, Cissie," he commenced, "I wanted to see you badly. I want to ask you a question."

She flushed prettily.

"Not here, Charlie, surely!"

"Well—er," he laughed—"the house would certainly be a better place. Do you mind?"

He assisted her across the planks, and through the building materials scattered about, into what was eventually to be the front dining-room.

"I have always valued your opinion, Cissie."

"If I can be of any use, Charlie."

"You are good. It sounds like 'cheek' on my part to ask a comparative stranger."

"Well, nearly. But standing here—he stood before the space left for the window, and indicated the sweep of country before them—"do you think a 'bow' window or one of those French affairs would be most suitable?"

"Really," she choked back her surprise—"really, I don't think I am competent to advise you properly."

"No!" He followed her clear of the bricks and mortar disappointingly. "I really thought you would know. Good-bye, if you are in a hurry!"

He had a dim knowledge that he had committed some error of judgment, and gazed after her helplessly.

A week later Mollie Stuart passed the house, and stopped to inspect its progress. She was a pretty, winsome, merry lass, without a care, and as yet fancy free. He came outside and caught sight of her.

"Mollie!" he cried delightedly, "just the girl I wanted!"

"You wanted me? Go on!" She laughed, but for all that she flushed, and dropped her eyes.

"Yes. Come in, please! I want to ask you—" Her quick, searching glance thrilled him, and scattered his self-possession.

"You want to ask me?"

He took her arm, and piloted her gently towards the rear. Suddenly he stopped.

"You are a good girl in a house, Mollie. Mother says so, and she's a judge."

She smiled and waited for him to continue.

"Now, Mollie, candidly, would you advise me to put the kitchen cupboard on this side of the fireplace or that?" he questioned earnestly.

"Oh!" Mollie's half-formed hopes died. "I'm a snow-dusted and silly, and disappointed, and

then the humor of the situation thrust itself upon her. She sat down on a hard board, and laughed—shrieked.

"Why not fix it over the fireplace?" she suggested.

"Over?"

"Yes; it would keep the bread nice and dry, you know. Good-bye, Charlie. You really are too funny."

Unlike Cissie, Mollie loved a joke, even if it was against herself, and before the night more than half the village knew of the episode, and was laughing at Charlie's method of obtaining first-hand advice. Cissie then told her tale, and poor Charlie found the presence of smiling village lasses leaning over his boundary wall somewhat disconcerting.

But when the house was completed more than one smiling face turned envious. It was really a pretty place, not too large, and, standing in its own grounds, it made a very desirable residence. Rumor became busy with the question of Charlie's choice. The gossips decided it could not remain much longer in doubt, and, therefore, when Miss Mattie Prim found herself stopped by Charlie at the garden gate, her heart fluttered desperately.

"I want to ask you—" he commenced.

"Certainly!" she laughed nervously.

With a dim intuitive knowledge of the reason of his previous humiliating disappointments, Charlie stammered quickly ahead.

"I assure you candidly it is not about the house—that is, directly. Indirectly, of course, it is, and you—you alone can give me the information I require."

She followed him breathlessly through the gate, along the passage at the side of the house, and into the garden beyond. Inwardly, she had a little qualm of regret. No one for miles bred Leghorns, Black Rocks and other birds like here. Still, they would have to go if Charlie—

"Now," he indicated the garden with pride—"do you think, Miss Mattie—do you think that is long enough for a hen run?"

"Sir!"

"Oh, I'm sorry! I do not want you to answer if you are betraying any of the secrets of your success; but, really, I do want to breed poultry like yours."

"Then," she sniffed contemptuously, "then pay for your advice!"

He followed her to the front gate, and leaned on it very dejectedly. Even the garden, already blossoming out in a place of beauty under his untiring efforts, failed to attract him.

Two women approaching, however, dispelled his chagrin. The elder, Mrs. Tomkins, wife of Tom Tomkins, the nurseryman and florist, kept one eye on the massive plants she was carrying and the other upon her daughter, Minnie, just blossoming into a gawky, self-conscious womanhood. Mrs. Tomkins had "visions" about Minnie's future. The girl turned up her nose at household duties and read novels, a sure indication to Mrs. Tomkins that she was intended for a "higher class."

Therefore, when Charlie nervously stepped out into the road and accosted them, the mother choked back her rising hopes, and Minnie grinned and blushed painfully.

"Allow me!" Charlie took the plants, and laid them carefully upon the garden path. "May I have a word with you, please?" he begged.

"Certainly! Minnie, you had better stop where you are."

"No!" Charlie stammered. "If you don't mind I'd prefer Minnie to come with us."

"As you like," she marched after him with an air of conscious pride, but before reaching the house Charlie stopped, and indicated a sunny border.

"Do you think—may I ask you if you think geraniums would look well there?"

Without a word, without noticing his existence, Mrs. Tomkins turned on her heel, angrily swung her daughter round, and marched away.

For a week Charlie was moody and taciturn. He confided his trouble to his mother, of course. She was a widow, and Charlie her only son, and although he had long passed the "apron-string" stage, he did not think it unmanly to solicit her assistance.

Curiously, the after effect was that Mrs. Towers became exceedingly friendly with Sadie's mother. Within a month they had strengthened a life-long acquaintance, and were almost inseparable, and Charlie seemed to lose some of his awkwardness in Sadie's presence.

One day the two old ladies were sitting together, obviously ill at ease. Sadie, as usual, thoughtful and careful of their comfort, busied herself to no effect.

"You might go down to the house and see if Charlie is there," said Mrs. Towers presently. And Sadie went.

She proceeded slowly and confusedly. Rumors of Charlie's curious methods of obtaining information had reached her, and she felt uncomfortably certain her going to the house would be watched and

commented upon. And again, her pale face flushed in turn, and her eyes, big and expressive, were eloquent of her secret.

"Sadie!" He met her at the gate, and gasped when she turned to retrace her steps. "Won't you spare me a minute, please?"

She hesitated, and then followed him. At the sunny border he stopped, and asked her opinion. Satisfied with her reply, he proceeded, and gave a grunt of relief when she admired the "French" window.

He led her to the rear of the house, and asked her opinion upon the hen-run, and then conversation lagged. They returned to the house, and Charlie showed her a side entrance.

"There are really two houses, although outwardly they appear one. This—the smaller—is for mother. She doesn't want to be far away even though I am to be married."

"Married?" She turned white, and clutched the door for support.

"Yes. And if your mother, Sadie, would join her I think they would be very comfortable. What do you think?"

"But what about me?"

"Well, you know—you must know, Sadie, I built the house for you. Will you not come, love?"

Half an hour later, Charlie, looking very proud and happy, pushed Sadie, blushing and confused, into the presence of the two old ladies. For a second she hesitated, whilst they searched her face with eager, questioning eyes, and then she flung her arms around Charlie's mother, and kissed her.

## WHITE PLAGUE IS CURED

### WORK OF TROY, N.Y., TUBERCULOSIS ASSOCIATION.

#### Poor Patients Spend Even the Winter Days on Roofs and Porches.

The Troy, N.Y., Times gives an interesting story of a campaign that is being waged against tuberculosis wherein people are treated at home when so situated as to be unable to go to a sanatorium. The Times says:

The Troy Tuberculosis Relief Committee is carrying on a tireless work throughout the entire year. It began its work in 1907, and since then has been extending the helping hand to all within its reach. It aims to do an ideal work, co-operating with all worthy endeavor and wisely solving its own problems until victory has been won. Concretely, the movement in Troy has already accomplished much. The committee has been most fortunate in having the co-operation of the city Department of Charities, which has provided milk for needy patients; and the Department of Health, which has furnished supplies and disinfected apartments vacated by tubercular families. It is indebted also to the Instructive District Nursing Association for the home nursing of patients, and to many friends for donations of furniture, clothing and money.

#### BUSINESS MEN HELP.

An appeal to the Troy Chamber of Commerce for co-operation resulted in the appointment by that body of a Committee on Health and Sanitation "to co-operate with the Troy Tuberculosis Relief Committee and take up such work as is required, including the consideration of housing conditions, the introduction of drinking fountains, enforcement of the law regarding expectation, and the establishing of an annual of semi-annual cleaning-up week."

The essential facts of the prevention and cure of tuberculosis have been brought to many thousands of Trojans by means of illustrated lectures, exhibitions, moving-picture slides, and the distribution of literature.

Clothing and furniture have been provided and rents paid so that patients might be enabled to take the cure, and suitable employment have been secured for those apparently cured. A country hospital, the Lake View Sanatorium, has been secured, fully equipped and with the provision for the care of fifty patients. Every effort is made to find and give care to those now uncared for, and advice and treatment have been given to many patients in all stages of the disease. Those too ill to leave their homes are treated there or are assisted to gain admission to sanatoria.

#### RELIEF STATIONS.

The committee maintains two relief stations, at 2 Hill street and 518 Second avenue, where those unable to pay may be treated without charge. Six hundred and ninety-two visits were recorded last year. Many interesting tales could be recited of the good accomplished by these relief stations, of children who proved to be incipient cases and were soon cured, of families saved from infection by being educated with regard to prevention, of fathers restored to their families cured, of indigent patients enabled to take the outdoor cure, of the rapid gain oftentimes of those who

have been helped to the cure, of the cases where an examination for tuberculosis disclosed some other malady which was easily cured and the general health greatly improved thereby, of protection to the community by the educating of careless patients and of showing them the consideration which they owe to others, of the ministrations to those who did not come for help until they were beyond human aid, and of the many comforts and kindnesses which have been brought to the afflicted.

As opportunity offers, the workers seek to teach cleanliness and thrift and the simple laws of hygiene to those who have had no opportunity of learning them and to improving housing conditions as far as possible. The inestimable benefits of sunshine and pure air are also insisted upon.

#### WINDOW TENTS.

Window tents have been introduced into this city by the committee, and as the value of pure fresh air, especially during sleeping hours, is becoming more generally understood, many residents, not only the sick, have adopted them.

The committee is earnestly endeavoring to secure medical inspection of the children of the Public Schools, for tuberculosis cannot be eradicated unless we begin with the child. Nearly all cities of the size of Troy already have it. Statistics show that the general health and educational progress of about one-third of the children are seriously impaired by physical defects which most often might be easily remedied, and that poor deportment is usually traceable to this same cause. In a certain reform school it was ascertained that every pupil, without exception, had been handicapped by imperfect vision or hearing or other physical defect.

The death rate from tuberculosis has been already materially reduced through the efforts of the Troy committee, and it is hoped for "No Tuberculosis in 1920."

#### ROYAL FOLK LIKE FISH.

##### King George is Very Fond of Smoked Salmon.

Sir James Orichton-Browne's suggestion that we should eat more fish scarcely applies to royalty, for the fish forms the favorite diet of quite a number of European Kings and Queens. King George, for instance, has a distinct partiality for smoked salmon—a taste shared to a certain extent with the late King Edward, who, however, was more fond of fresh water fish, particularly bream. Queen Victoria, however, much preferred white-bait, although boiled turbot figured largely in the Royal menu at her Majesty's request.

Concerning the Kaiser's fondness for carp a story is told to the effect that during a banquet that he gave at one of the Royal palaces he asked for a second helping of his favorite dish. He was informed that the carp was all gone, and asked the Comptroller of the Royal Household why he bought so little carp. The official made the astonishing reply that "over 400 pounds of carp had been bought for the Royal kitchen that day." "Quite a liberal allowance," was the Emperor's remark. "In future, however, when you buy this kind of fish please order an extra half-pound for myself."

The partiality of the Emperor William, the present Kaiser's grandfather, for the humble, but succulent herring caused him to be nicknamed "the Herring King." He was wont to have this fish cooked in many different ways, and was never more pleased than when his cook evolved a new method of serving up a dish of herrings.

President Faure once asked the present Czar of Russia what national fish he liked best. "Cod cooked in olive oil," was the Czar's reply. "I should like to eat it twice a day," King Haakon of Norway, too, is very fond of boiled cod, but also shares his wife's fondness for salmon.

#### TRAVEL WITH DESKS.

##### School of a Novel Type Started in Rome.

A school of an entirely novel type has recently been started in Rome, says a writer in The Wide World Magazine, and has already given very good results. This "open air" academy differs from the German open air schools, inasmuch as it is essentially travelling, whereas the school at Charlottenburg, for instance, is composed of a number of pavilions.

The combined satchel and desk carried by the pupil only weighs ten pounds, and therefore no fatigue is caused through carrying this on the back. The pupils, together with their master, wander from one part of the outlying country districts of Rome to another.

The desk is placed on the ground, the blackboard is fixed up, and the lesson begins. It is very practical, and the pupils are able to do their lessons in any place, as they carry with them all that is required. It is held in Rome that this form of instruction will do much towards doing away with the large number of illiterate persons in the vicinity

## HOME

### DAINTY RECIPES.

**Powdered Horseradish.**—Slice the horseradish rather thin, lay in the oven till thoroughly dry, then pound and bottle for use.

**Tapioca for Invalids.**—Put one ounce of crushed tapioca to soak in cold water, drain dry, and then add to one pint and a half of milk, which must be sweetened and flavored to taste.

**Horseradish Sauce.**—Take the pulp from two large baked apples, let it cool, and then add a stick of horseradish, grated. Mix to a smooth paste, and stir in vinegar and sugar to taste.

An excellent way of cooking eggs is to break them into boiling milk without beating. Cook slowly, stirring now and then; when done turn out on to a thick slice of highly-buttered toast, seasoning with pepper and salt.

**Almond Cheesecake Filling.**—Take three ounces of powdered almonds, six ounces of sugar, one dessert-spoonful of rose-water or milk, a beaten egg, and some ratafia flavoring. Mix smoothly together, and use for filling pastry-cases.

**Liverpool Pie.**—Line a shallow dish with a thin layer of pastry, chop up some cold meat coarsely, with a boiled onion. Season with mixed herbs, pepper and salt, mixed all thoroughly and moistening with stock. Cover with crust, and bake till the pastry is cooked.

**Brown Meal Biscuits.**—One pound of wheaten meal, one teaspoonful of baking-powder, a teaspoonful of brown sugar, and a pinch of salt. Mix thoroughly into this, five ounces of butter. Make all into a stiff paste with a little milk. Roll out very thin and bake in rather a quick oven.

**Hash Pie.**—Warm a cupful of cold mashed potatoes with a little milk and butter, add a few tablespoonfuls of chopped meat, seasoning, and a beaten egg. Make into a mound on a buttered pie-plate, scatter breadcrumbs over, and bake for twenty minutes.

**Tea Loaves.**—Mix together one pound of flour, one teaspoonful of baking-powder, and half a teaspoonful of salt; rub into this two ounces of butter; add sufficient milk to make it into a stiff dough. Knead it well, then form into loaves, brush over with milk, and bake in a quick oven.

**Veal Goose.**—Procure a breast of veal, bone it, trim neatly, and lay on a board. Cover this thickly with sage and onion stuffing. Roll up tightly, and bind with tape to keep it in shape. Then roast in the oven or before a good fire, basting frequently. Send to table very hot, with a rich brown gravy.

**Chocolate Iceing.**—Place in a saucepan a quarter of a pound of icing or caster sugar, one ounce of grated chocolate, and one tablespoonful of water, adding a little more if necessary. Stir over a moderate fire till the icing is as thick as cream. Spread this evenly on a cake, dipping the knife occasionally into boiling water. When finished, stand in a warm place to dry.

**Grey Pudding.**—Take a heaped teaspoonful of fine flour, and rub into it one ounce and a half of butter or clarified dripping. Add to this one teaspoonful of baking powder, a pinch of salt, half a teaspoonful of ground ginger, and a tablespoonful of cold water. Mix with an egg and a gill of milk, adding more milk if necessary. Pour into a greased basin and steam for one hour and a half.

**Potato Pastry.**—Take four ounces of cold boiled floury potato and pass through a sieve, mix with it four ounces of flour, a pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and rub into it two ounces and a half of clarified dripping. Work into a dough, adding, if necessary, a little cold water. This should be rolled out very thin, and is excellent for pies, tarts, jam puffs, and so on.

**Salmon Fritters.**—Take a tin of salmon, remove all bits of skin and bone, drain away the fluid, and break it up with a fork. Add two tablespoonfuls of white breadcrumbs, one beaten egg, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, pepper and salt to taste. Put some clarified fat into a frying-pan, and, when smoking hot, lay in the mixture, pressed together in tablespoonfuls. Fry lightly on both sides, drain on paper, and pile on a hot dish, garnished with parsley, and slices of lemon.

**Orange Jelly Preserve.**—Wash and grate off the outer rind of some Seville oranges, cut each in half, and squeeze the juice. Put the pulp that has been squeezed into a preserving-pan, allowing a quart of water to a pound of fruit. Boil for an hour, or till the water is reduced to half. Cool a little, add the juice, and strain all through a cloth. To every pint of liquor add one pound and a quarter of sugar. Bring to the boil, and boil fast for twenty minutes, skimming well. This makes a firm jelly, which is appreciated instead of marmalade.

**Rice Cake.**—Mix together one quarter of a pound of ground rice, three ounces of fine flour, and one teaspoonful of baking-powder. Cream three ounces of butter with four ounces of caster sugar; add a beaten egg, yolk and white beaten separately, and two tablespoonfuls of milk. Add gradually the dry ingredients, beating well all the time. Bake in a greased tin for nearly an hour. The grated rind of an orange makes a delicious flavoring, or a teaspoonful of essence of vanilla may be used.

### USEFUL HINTS.

If plates or dishes are burnt in the oven, they may be cleaned with damp salt, well rubbed in.

A slice of lemon put into the copper when boiling clothes is said to make the garments white.

Before boiling eggs which have been preserved in lime, pierce the broad end of the shell with a pin.

A cloth dipped in salt and rubbed on frosted windows will remove the thickest frost almost instantly.

When peeling lemons for cooking purposes, be sure never to cut any of the white skin, as it has a bitter flavor.

When using a lemon in the kitchen for flavoring purposes it is an excellent plan to heat it before cutting it in half.

Some housekeepers sweeten custards after they are cooked, instead of before, claiming that this will prevent curdling.

In sleeping keep the head as low as possible so that the blood may circulate freely in the brain. The less pillows the better.

A flannel dipped in hot water sprinkled with turpentine and laid on the part affected will often relieve lumbago and rheumatism.

Porcelain or earthenware that has become dingy or stained is greatly improved by rubbing or scouring with salt custard upon a cloth.

For deep chaps at the tip of the fingers apply corn plaster. The skin will heal beneath it, and its application immediately relieves the pain.

Always sew lace with fine thread and never with silk, for the silk stitches are very noticeable. This is true, no matter how coarse the lace.

If a teaspoonful of salt and one of pulverized soap are added to every two cupfuls of starch, it will give a beautiful lustre to the starched clothes.

If you use an oil or gas stove keep a box of sand at hand in case of accident. Sand will extinguish burning oil when water will only increase the flames.

Stair pads cannot always be afforded. When economy is necessary lay several thicknesses of newspaper evenly over the edge of the steps to spare the tread.

An usual way to serve cooked celery as a salad. Stew in long stalks and then allow them to get very cold and serve with mayonnaise or French dressing.

All kitchen tins should be well scoured with sand and soap every time they are used. If they get very badly burnt they can be polished with emery paper.

An old-fashioned and good remedy for corns is to apply a poultice of bread and milk at night; next morning the corn can usually be removed by the finger nail.

When the good housewife wishes to polish her silver she can drop it into a pan of sour milk; leave it half an hour, remove, scald and wipe, and be delighted with results.

Sandwiches prepared in advance of the serving time can be kept as fresh as when first spread by wrapping them in a napkin wrung out of hot water and then placing in a cool place.

When washing potatoes before cooking, use a small scrubbing brush. If they are to be baked "in their jackets," a small piece ought to be cut off each end, so that the steam can escape.

When next cooking prunes, the before removing them from the stove add a little arrowroot, wet with cold water. This will thicken the syrup ever so slightly, enhancing the flavor of the fruit.

When the carpet has that dusty, dingy look, it may be greatly freshened and brightened by washing it in a solution of alum and water, or one made of soda and water. Wash and dry quickly.

When stoning raisins rub a little butter or other grease over your fingers before beginning, and you will be able to stone them with little trouble. A little butter should also be rubbed on the blade of the knife.

When washing knives, never let the handles, whether they be black or white, get wet. It is a good plan to have a salt jar full of soda water for washing the knives, taking care that the water only covers the blades.

It is recommended that a little vinegar be added to the water in which stockings are rinsed after being washed. The stockings should then be dried wrong side out. Colored stockings will not be faded, and black ones will retain their original lustre.

## SHE COULD NOT HOLD CUP OF TEA

DOCTORS AGREED TORONTO NURSE HAD BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her after five years' suffering—Felt a benefit after first box.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 28 (Special).—Mrs. Alberta Giffin, a nurse, living at 40 Wright Ave., this city, has been interviewed in regard to her reported cure of nervous or kidney trouble by Dodd's Kidney Pills. She states that the report is true in every particular.

"My sickness," Mrs. Giffin says, "was caused from a nervous breakdown and what the doctors called incurable Bright's Disease, brought on by cold and long weeks of nursing. I suffered for five years."

"I was treated by three doctors and was a patient in two hospitals, but gradually got weaker. Reading the experiences of other sufferers like myself led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. At that time I was so weak and nervous I could not hold a cup of tea without spilling some of its contents."

"I felt a benefit after taking the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and eight or nine boxes cured me so completely I can now walk a mile without fatigue."

"If you haven't used Dodd's Kidney Pills yourself almost any of your neighbors will tell you they always cure kidney disease in any form."

## DREADNOUGHT OUTCLASSED

New Gas Driven Cruiser Type to Defy Even Aeroplanes.

German naval designers are at work on a small type of battleship which is expected to put the great Dreadnoughts into the obsolete class. The new vessels will be lightly armed and very speedy. Their length will be 330 feet, breadth 46 feet and draught 19-23 feet. The hull will extend 59 inches above the water line.

The armament will consist of two 16.7 inch guns, capable of throwing a projectile of 5,940 pounds from one great turret amidship. Four explosive gas motors, each of 4,000 horsepower, will give the vessels a normal speed of 19 knots an hour, and under forced pressure 27 knots. Extraordinary heavy armor plate will be placed on the decks, turrets and sides of the new vessels.

Speaking theoretically, the designers claim that it would require a three-ton projectile to tear up any Dreadnought, while the new vessels would make their damage by 12-inch guns most difficult.

The cost of the new type ships will be considerably less than that of battleships. The vessels are spoken of in the Navy Department as cruiser destroyers. British naval designers are said to be working along the same lines as the Germans.

The fear of dynamite-throwing aeroplanes is said to be eliminated in the new type, which is calculated to be bombproof.

## OUR FRIEND THE FOX

Pictured Not as a Robber of Hen Roosts but as a Fox to Mice.

No doubt it would surprise most sportsmen to be told that fox hunting depends on mice. Nevertheless, this is true, says Baily's Magazine. The vast population of mice in England—it has been calculated that there is a mouse to every square yard in the country—form the staple food of all beasts and birds of prey.

Every carnivorous animal from the fox to the shrew preys upon the mouse, but with the possible exception of the owl the fox is the keenest mouser of them all. In his infancy the fox learns to hunt by the pursuit of field mice, which the vixen partly maims for the purpose, and all through his life the fox makes mice one of the staples of his diet.

He hunts them as much by the keenness of his hearing as by the acuteness of his nose. A faint rustle in the leaves, a tiny squeak scarcely perceptible to our duller ears, a lightning pounce and the prey is secured, to be devoured there and then, or in the breeding season to be carried back to the cubs.

It is commonly thought that foxes live on rabbits, fowls and pheasants, but these are but a small part of the diet of the fox. Indeed, if foxes were as destructive as they have the credit of being in the poultry yard and the game preserve it would be difficult to keep fowls or to preserve pheasants at all.

If, as is calculated, 11,000 foxes are killed by the hounds every year in Great Britain, and at least as

many more are destroyed by keepers and other enemies, it is probable that in September in each year there are something like 50,000 foxes in the country.

## SENTENCE SERMONS.

Virtue is the joy of the upward way.

You easily hide the divine by definitions. Twisted truth usually doubles back on the user.

The still, small voice is not the small mind. The petty man is apt to be proud of his patience.

Making tea too gloomy will not make it cleaner.

Misery is the mental chaos of the self-centered mind.

Tears have no real meaning to those who cannot laugh.

A little every day help is worth a lot of Sunday holiness.

Many a sinner is adept at drawing fashion plates for saints.

It often takes tremendous hammering to find out what is in us.

You never know whether a man is good until he gets in the game of life.

There is always a lot of imagination in other people's troubles.

If your orthodoxy does not make you honest it had better keep you silent.

It is no use boasting of having the spirit if your life is as flat as cold soup.

Learning to be a good neighbor is splendid schooling for the land of the saints.

It is finer being a very small piece of sunshine than a very large bank of fog.

The folly of casting pearls before pork lies in that we ought to begin with pumpkins.

No man is so rich he can afford to lose friends nor so poor he needs to buy them.

Take your accidents of life by the handle and they become pioneer's axes for new ways.

The church often fails at work because the preacher is so anxious to succeed in words.

Appreciation of good accomplishment helps more than much advice on the good yet to be done.

We never know the value of our friends until the only thing they can give us is their own selves.

## GOOD SHOWING MADE BY BANK OF OTTAWA.

The 36th Annual Statement a Good One.

The 36th annual report of the Bank of Ottawa shows a very gratifying condition of affairs. The net profits for the year ended November 30, 1910, after deducting expenses of management, etc., amounted to \$539,353. This with the \$455,919 balance at the credit of profit and loss account on the 30th November, 1909, makes a total of \$995,273. This has been appropriated as follows: Two quarterly dividends at the rate of 2 1/2 per cent. and two quarterly dividends at the rate of 2 1/2 per cent. Four hundred thousand was added to rest account, \$100,000 written off bank premises and \$10,000 applied to officers' pension fund, leaving a balance carried forward at credit of profit and loss of \$117,938.

Evidences of the growth are shown by an examination of the statement. The rest account on the 30th of November, 1909, was \$3,207,000. It now stands at \$3,900,000, an increase of over \$600,000 during the year. This increase was made up partly by premium on new stock issued, and partly by the transfer, as mentioned above, of \$400,000 from the profits. The bank is now in the pleasing position of having a rest account \$400,000 greater than its paid-up capital, thus indicating a very sound condition of affairs. The fact that the bank was able to issue its new stock at a premium is also worthy of comment, and shows that the bank holds a warm place in the opinion of careful investors.

The bank is particularly strong in specie and assets immediately available, these amounting to practically \$14,000,000. The current loans of the bank increased during the year by over \$4,500,000, and now amount to \$23,421,000, thus indicating that the bank is doing its full share in meeting the business needs of the country. The total assets increased during the year by almost \$4,500,000, and have now attained the handsome total of \$43,654,000. During the year Mr. George Hay, former president of the bank, died. Mr. David MacLaren now occupies the chair.

## A NEW ALLOY.

It is as Strong as Steel and Very Light.

A new and valuable alloy called Duralumin has been discovered by Vickers, Sons & Maxim. It will be made at Birmingham, and will be placed on the market this month. It is slightly heavier than aluminum, and is strong as steel.

Mr. H. B. Weeks, the chief chemist of Vickers' Works at Barrow, stated that in the course of investigations they had found an alloy which they believed to be superior

to anything of its kind hitherto manufactured. The new metal could be rolled, drawn, stamped, extended or forged at suitable temperatures. It was less corrodable than other high aluminum alloys under all the usual corrosive tests, and possessed such valuable properties that Vickers, Sons & Maxim think there is bound to be a large demand for it. It weighs only one-third the weight of brass. The firm have protected this alloy by taking out patents in all the countries of the world.

## PRINCE WINS BET.

Drinks Gallon of Liquor at One Draught and Dies.

Prince Vladimir Teropkoff, a penniless nobleman, sacrificed his life at Moscow last week in an attempt to win a strange wager.

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## EXACT LOCALITY.

Caller—I've noticed a curious thing about dogs. They generally scratch themselves in the same spot.

Bobby (joining in the conversation)—Yes'm; ours always scratches himself behind the kitchen stove.

## PERVITY.

"It ain't no fun bein' a kid," observed a kid bitterly. "You always hafta go to bed when you ain't sleepy, and get up when you are."

## AT THE DOOR.

"Yes, my mind is made up to-night. I shall ask her to be my wife. B-b-by Jove, I hope she's out!"

## PROVED.

Dayley—"Professor Bluffer has written much that is of lasting value to science." Cayley—"How do you know?" Dayley—"Because I read his book, and can't understand a word of it."

## HELPFUL SUGGESTION.

Rivers was following through the telephone to his wife, six miles away.

"If you'll raise the window," said Brooks, "you won't have to use the telephone."

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## A SYMPATHIZER.

"Come, mister, no one can sleep here!" said a policeman the other evening when he found a man lying on a vacant plot of land by the side of the road and aroused him.

"But I have a good excuse," replied the man.

"What is it?"

"See that house over there? Well, please to do me the favor to go and ring the bell, and ask if William Dockey is at home."

The officer went to the house, ascended the steps, and rang the bell.

A head was thrust out of a window, and a woman's voice demanded:

"Now, who is there?"

"Madam," replied the officer, "is William Dockey at home?"

"No he ain't, and I don't expect him until daylight," said the woman, and at the same time a bowl of water descended on the officer's head.

"Well," said the man on the grass, as the dripping officer came up, "you see how it is, don't you? I'm Dockey; that's Mrs. Dockey."

"I think I understand," replied the officer. "You can remain where you are."

## Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, breaks the throat and lung fever. 25 cents.

"You look like a wreck to-day, Anna. Have you been sitting up all night again reading a novel?"

"Yes, madam. It was such a beautiful story, but they didn't get married till nearly five o'clock this morning!"

To discern and deal immediately with causes and overcome them, rather than to battle with effects after the disease has secured a lodgement, is the chief aim of the medical man, and Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cold the Syrup will be found a most efficient remedy, arresting development and speedily healing the affected parts, so that the ailment disappears.

Wigs—"There seems to be quite a difference between a job and a situation." Wags—"Oh, yes! For instance, when a fellow loses his job he often finds himself in an embarrassing situation."

Pneumonia and Consumption are always preceded by an ordinary cold. Hamlin Wizard Oil rubbed into the chest draws out the inflammation, breaks up the cold and prevents all serious trouble.

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Bobby (joining in the conversation)—Yes'm; ours always scratches himself behind the kitchen stove.

## PERVITY.

"It ain't no fun bein' a kid," observed a kid bitterly. "You always hafta go to bed when you ain't sleepy, and get up when you are."

## AT THE DOOR.

"Yes, my mind is made up to-night. I shall ask her to be my wife. B-b-by Jove, I hope she's out!"

## PROVED.

Dayley—"Professor Bluffer has written much that is of lasting value to science." Cayley—"How do you know?" Dayley—"Because I read his book, and can't understand a word of it."

## HELPFUL SUGGESTION.

Rivers was following through the telephone to his wife, six miles away.

"If you'll raise the window," said Brooks, "you won't have to use the telephone."

## TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

"Herbie, it says here that another octogenarian's dead." "Well, I don't quite know what they are, but they must be very sickly creatures. You never hear of them but they're dying."

"Bridget," said Mrs. Grouchy. "I don't like the looks of that man who called to see you last night."

"Well, well," replied Bridget. "ain't it funny, ma'am? He said the same about you."

## THE OBSERVER

Pres. H. Stevens, Editor and Managing Director.  
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### "UP AGAINST IT" PERHAPS.

"We oppose reciprocity because we have decided to oppose it; we are against it BECAUSE we are AGAINST it." The Conservative slogan.

### THE COMING SESSION.

The local Legislature will meet one week from tomorrow. There are several things Carleton county people will want action on.

First and foremost they want Mr. Hazen to say if he will or will not accept the offer of the Dominion Government to take over and operate the St. John Valley railway as soon as, and as fast as any workable portion of it is completed. They want definite and immediate action.

They want the guaranty of bonds for the construction of the Hartland & Miramichi railway.

They want the assurance of improved highways in 1911.

They want legislation that will guarantee them from loss if they engage in sheep raising.

They want public works put up to tender.

In fact they want redemption of the Premier's pre-election promises as regards the tender systems, good roads, etc.

### THE HARTLAND BRIDGE.

Contrary to the first and chief plank in Mr. Hazen's platform, public work is not being done by contract. For example long-delayed repairs are being put on the Hartland bridge. The work is done by the day. No one was permitted to make a bid. The OBSERVER does not doubt that the foreman is a capable man, or that the Structural Superintendent of Bridges is a capable man, but Mr. Hazen won many votes by his promise that all public works should be put up to tender.

On this job hundreds of dollars are expended. To secure workmen for repairs to the superstructure men, from as far north as Bristol and from Woodstock in the south are to be brought to "take a government job."

As stated, the OBSERVER makes no complaint of workmen as far as their capabilities go, nor is it complaining of this system of letting out government work. The point is that Mr. Hazen PROMISED that this work should be let out by tender to the lowest bidder—and he FAILED to keep that promise.

The hundreds who will cross the bridge during the course of the repairs will be apt to remember these things.

### SHEEP AND DOGS.

The provincial legislature should enact a law that would afford protection to sheep-farmers from the depredation of dogs. A Woodstock despatch says:—"Some ten years ago, in one season, 500 sheep were killed in the neighborhood of Woodstock by dogs. Many farmers have since gone out of the sheep business. The local government passed a law against dogs, but gave power to the county council to enforce it or not, and in this county the law is unworkable to a considerable extent, owing to

the permission so given. There is no way to get compensation for losses. Farmers would go into sheep raising at once if they were free from the depredations of dogs."

Commissioner Ritch tells how they solved the problem in Ontario. They impose a dog tax, and Mr. Ritch says:—

"We find that we have enough revenue from this source not only to pay for the collection and damages to flocks, by worrying dogs, but we are even able to devote a large amount of money to other purposes. The licence itself does not amount to anything; it is the registration and restriction."—St. John Times.

### MR. FLEMMING TO RESIGN.

According to the statement of a bosom friend, Mr. Flemming has practically decided to resign his office and retire from politics in order that he may give his entire attention to the lumber business. His retirement, so his friend says, is to take place immediately after the session closes.

### Boxing Exhibition at East Florenceville.

At East Florenceville last Friday night, Jim Manfred, known as the "New Brunswick Cyclone," and "Billy" St. Clair, of Kansas City, Ex-Middleweight Champion of the South West, met in an interesting 10 round boxing exhibition. Manfred had the advantage in height, reach and weight, but this was offset by St. Clair's superior science and experience in the roped arena. The exhibition was purely a scientific one, with St. Clair having a shade on his husky opponent. Manfred is a splendid specimen of physical manhood and is coming fast in the boxing game. It was plain to the spectators that with a little more experience he would make the best of the light heavyweights hustle to obtain a decision over him. St. Clair and Manfred are fast friends, and in all fairness to Manfred, it must be said that he did not exert himself in the least. What he could do in a real contest is not known, but several light promoters in Boston, Portsmouth, N. H. and other centres have tried in vain to secure his services. H. M. Martell, the well known optician, acted as referee and was an efficient third man in the ring. The night was a stormy one and but a small crowd was present. Those who attended were unanimous in declaring the bout a fast scientific affair and that they had got their money's worth. The six round preliminary between Billy Burrell, of Rochester, Ind., and Burdette Miller, of the Hartland Athletic Club, was a pretty one to witness, and the referees' decision of a draw was well received.

### A Golden Wedding.

On January 16, the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Turner, of Connell, was the scene of a very pleasant event being the celebration of their Golden Wedding.

Relatives and friends to the number of about fifty assembled to congratulate the worthy couple. It is, perhaps remarkable, that during their wedded life, their family circle has remained unbroken, all of their children including one son and four daughters being present, as well as all of their eight grand children.

After a dainty supper served by the children, the Rev. J. D. Wetmore addressed the esteemed couple in a few impressive and well-chosen remarks. Addresses were also made by the sons-in-law and by a number of the other guests. The remainder of the evening was spent in social intercourse and music. Just before the departure of the guests the song, "Silver Threads Among the Gold," was very effectively rendered, followed by the good old hymn, "Blest be the Tie that Binds."

Mr. and Mrs. Turner are much revered by their large circle of acquaintances, for their many years of Christian influence and service in good works. They were the recipients of some beautiful gold lined silverware as well as a goodly number of envelopes containing cash. Letters of congratulation were also received from friends in St. John, Vancouver, Waltham, Mass., and other places.

### A Fine Store.

What is without a doubt the finest store in this section of the county, is Baird's new emporium situated in the magnificent Hagerman Block. The building is entirely of cement, finished with ornamental metal ceilings which makes it practically fire proof. The counters are grained in ash effects, floors are polished and of hard wood throughout the building. The store is heated by a hot water system and lighted by the Rice-Knight system, which will enable customers to examine goods as well at night as in daylight. Its location is ideal, being situated almost in the centre of Hartland, directly opposite the Hartland entrance to the bridge. One side of the store is fitted for the sale of groceries, crockery and glassware, the other side for dress goods, dry goods and gent's furnishings. The large show windows are 10 feet high and 5 feet 6 inches wide, while the store has a depth of 88 feet and is 28 feet wide. This gives plenty of room for customers to examine goods without being crowded and jostled. The ideal situation, brilliant lights, beautiful finish and spacious proportions will make this store one of the most popular in Carleton county. The OBSERVER wishes the genial proprietor, A. L. Baird, every success in his new place of business.

### Death of Mrs. Jane Stockford.

The death of Mrs. Jane Stockford of Main Street, occurred on Monday, Feb. 6. She was 88 years of age and had been a great sufferer for some time of cancer. She had looked forward to the end with a firm trust in Christ. She leaves to mourn, three daughters, Mrs. J. M. White, Main Street, Mrs. John Trainor, Vancouver, and Miss Alvaretta; also four sons, Thomas of Hartland, Robert of Butte City, Harold and Gilbert Stockford. The remains were laid to rest at Rockland. Services were to have been conducted by Rev. Geo. Tompkins but on account of illness no sermon was preached. The family has the sympathy of all in their bereavement.—Contributed.

### RIVER BANK.

Isaac Chase is rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl. Basil Kirkpatrick is boarding at Rupert Long's while he is hauling lumber from Samuel Rideout's. Rupert is hauling at the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kaye have gone to Woodstock.

F. D. Lovely's children, Vaughn and Gordon, have been ill. Gordon had pneumonia but is getting better.

Mrs. Gideon Holmes took an ill turn with her heart at her daughter's, Mrs. Bruce Tompkins, a few days ago. For a short time it was thought she would die.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot Foster and Ruel Hallett are boarding at William Brooker's.

C. S. Young, Lic., will preach here next Sunday at 10.30 a. m.

N. W. Brown, B. A., will deliver a lecture in the River Bank hall on March 1, on "How to Secure an Old Age of Comfort and Independence."

Everybody is cordially invited. Admission free.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rideout were calling on their daughter, Mrs. J. B. Tompkins at the Stickney hotel one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McDonald

took tea with Mrs. Rupert Long Sunday night.

Grace Bell is going to teach school here.

Bruce Waugh is working in the mill at Stickney.

### ANDOVER.

The Lower Book Club met with Mrs. Vanance Armstrong on Thursday evening. A delightful evening was spent. The new books were started on their round, and there are now 23 members of the club. A lovely lunch was served. The next meeting will be with Miss Hopkins.

Miss Gertrude Tibbitts went to Grand Falls on Friday.

Arthur McKeane was in town on Friday and Saturday.

The Baptist sewing circle met with Mrs. Justus Wright at Hillendale on Thursday. All pronounced a very enjoyable afternoon and evening with a bountiful repast.

The tea held by the Women's Auxiliary and St. Agnes Guild on Wednesday from five o'clock till eight proved to be a great success. About \$48. was realized.

Miss Annie Magill returned from Montreal this week for the remainder of the winter. Miss Margaret Magill has gone to Presque Isle to be in her brother's office.

Miss Louise Pickett has been spending the week with Mrs. James Tibbitts.

Mrs. Hanson delightfully entertained several young ladies at a thimble party on Saturday afternoon from 3 to 5. Those present were: Misses Magill, Baxter, Hopkins, Pickett, Hoyt, Margaret Jennie and Bessie Curry, Myrtle and Pearl Waite Crabbe, Weiling and Gillett.

Mrs. Wolten entertained at bridge on Friday evening.

Miss Holt of Fort Fairfield, was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Joanna Everett of Carlingford, spent Saturday with Mrs. Peat.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. It relieves with little or no back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief it affords. Sold by all dealers.

### COLDSTREAM.

Woodford Craig has been confined to the house for some days with a gripe.

James Colwell has been quite ill.

Miss Maude Page had to close her school at Ashland Thursday and Friday of last week on account of a gripe.

Cyril Wetmore who spent several days last week at his home in Florenceville ill of quinsy is again able to return to his duties as clerk at A. S. Estabrooks.

N. W. Brown lectured here to an appreciative audience on Saturday evening, on government annuities.

Miss Mildred Carpenter of Upper Brighton, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Jane Bridges spent Sunday at Florenceville, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Hayward.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Clark of Centreville, spent several days recently with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Estabrooks were visiting over Sunday at Rev. J. J. Barnes, Millville.

S. S. Page and C. C. Carter have returned from the woods.

How to cure a cold is a question in which many are interested at now. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation and immense sale by its remarkable cure of colds. It can always be depended upon. For

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McDonald sale by all dealers.

## ARTHUR S. ESTABROOKS'

ROCKLAND.

has scarcely any old shop worn goods to put off on you. He always has a good supply of seasonable goods and when you pay the cash, or pay down, you get prices that will compare with any. We are every day doing Better than others on the general line of Dry Goods and especially, on Dress Goods. Come and see our new line of Prints.

Constantly arriving now new lines of Dress Goods, Wall Paper, Shoes, Men's Ready Made Suits.

A few prices: 20 pounds best Granulated Sugar for \$1.00 Best Fancy Barbadoes Molasses for 35 cents, Flour from \$6.25 and up.

Did you see the nice little 10 cent Barette we have for 5 cents?

## Happy New Year.

We cannot allow New Year's Day, 1911, to pass by without thanking our patrons for the very liberal patronage extended to us during the year that is drawing to a close.

## Thanks Everybody

These favors have been fully appreciated. We intend to increase our efforts to please in 1911. We wish our friends all the good things that they wish for themselves and more.

## JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co., Ltd.

HARTLAND AND WOODSTOCK

Boys' and Men's Outfitters.

## NATIONAL Stock Food

is not equalled by any other brand. It is a food- tonic Specially useful at this season for brood animals. Insist on having NATIONAL, the kind made by

## Estey & Curtis Co., Ltd.

and sold by dealers everywhere.

## MARCH Clearance SALE

From March 1 to April 1 we will sell ALL GOODS in our store

## AT COST

Spring Dress Goods, Cottons, Prints, etc.

Just opened.

No Coupons given during this sale.

## J. V. KEARNEY

FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

For the Land's  
Sake Buy

## PURE SEED

York Timothy  
Kent  
III Long Late  
Clover

## Local News and Personal Items

**Big night Friday.**  
W. J. Nagle of St. John, was here on Monday.  
F. N. Grant drove to Woodstock on Monday.  
Don't miss the carnival on Friday evening.  
Rev. R. G. Fulton drove up from Woodstock on Monday.  
John E. Bayne, St. John, was here the first of the week.  
Miss Marion W. Stevens, R. N., has returned from Limestone.  
Harry Bradley and A. F. Campbell were in Woodstock on Monday.  
Mrs. Fred Hartt and Miss Glendora Thornton went to Bangor on Saturday afternoon.  
Rev. S. W. Schurman entertained a few young men at his home on Tuesday evening.  
Rev. C. S. Young will preach at River Bank at 10.30, Lansdowne, 2.30, Windsor, 7 o'clock.  
Mrs. George DeWitt and little daughter, Effie, returned from Hartland on Monday—Perth News.  
George R. Burt has returned hale and well from his visit with his daughter, Mrs. Paul Taylor, of Norfolk, Va.  
The condition of Rev. Smith Dow is improved. Miss Velma Tilley of Jacksonville, has been the nurse in charge.  
Every one should patronize the basket ball game. Our boys got badly beaten at McAdam and are bound to win this time.  
The committee handling the relief fund of the Campbellton fire sufferers acknowledge \$10. recently sent them by Miss Blanche Kelly.  
You can see a crack Basket Ball game and a pretty fancy dress carnival both in one building next Friday evening. Lots of good music. Don't miss it.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Reid desire to thank the many friends who showed them such kindly sympathy and assistance during their recent sad bereavement.  
Mr. George Wilkinson will leave tomorrow to rejoin her husband at Orillia, Ontario. She will stop over a day at Toronto to visit Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Campbell.  
Discounts unqualified in felt shoes, gum rubbers and rubbers of all kinds. A general clearance of these lines will be made and now is a chance to purchase at cost, at Nixon's.  
The reciprocity agreement is dragging its slow course through both U. S. and Canadian Houses, and the prospect is brighter than ever that it will become law.  
George Arthur Sproul, Woodstock, and Margaret Bell Kerrigan of Bedell, were married at the home of the bride's mother, at Somerville, on Feb. 15. Rev. S. W. Schurman officiated.  
Church of England service will be held next Sunday as follows: Beaufort at 11 a. m., Glassville at 3 p. m., Kenneth at 7 p. m. Rev. David Jenkins, minister.  
There was a fair attendance at the Church of England Sunday School. The next session will be held at the home of Mrs. George Palmer on Sunday next at 2.45.  
C. Raymond Rideout has decided to change the hour of the Carnival opening to 9 o'clock, or immediately after the close of the basket ball game. People will thus have the pleasure of witnessing both.

**There is a convenience in using Estabrooks' Coffee because you can buy it in nearly every store and the quality is the same wherever you buy it. The double tin keeps it in perfect condition until you get it. Buy Estabrooks' Coffee and you are sure of coffee at its best.**



H. N. Boyer has been housed with la grippe.  
The Misses Reid spent the week end in Houlton.  
J. A. McIsaac, I. H. C. man, was here on Monday.  
For Bargains in all kinds of winter goods go to Carr's.  
Attention is directed to the ad. of John V. Kearney.  
H. E. Foster of Bangor, was visiting friends here last week.  
Geo McCollom of the Commercial hotel, has been ill of la grippe.  
Mrs. Percy Graham was visiting friends in Woodstock last week.  
Miss Nellie Grant spent Sunday with relatives in Upper Woodstock.  
Arthur Estabrooks has the best value ever offered here in a 2 cent lead pencil.  
The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. A. Plummer tomorrow (Thursday) evening at 7.30.  
Herbert Aiton is back at Hartland station as third man, pending another opening as relief operator.  
Rev. H. C. Archer of Woodstock, was calling on Hartland friends on Thursday.  
Mrs. H. R. Nixon has been among the number suffering serious illness from la grippe.  
George Burt of Hartland, was in town on Thursday, says the Fort Fairfield Review.  
Mrs. Jack Kerrigan of Woodstock, was visiting relatives at Somerville last week.  
Guy Wallace, 10-year-old son of Alex. Wallace, Cloverdale, is suffering from spinal meningitis.  
Mrs. G. S. Larlee and little son, Herbert, are visiting her mother, Mrs. M. E. Thornton.—Perth News.  
The Andover girls' basket ball team are preparing to challenge visitors, among them a team from Hartland.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Adams have issued to their friends invitations to the celebrations of their 20th wedding anniversary, Friday next.  
When you get tired of the nasty smell of that dirty Kerosene Oil that you are buying, go to Arthur Estabrooks and get something that is clean.  
The management of the Grand Falls roller rink is striving to secure a matched race with Hartland skaters, says a correspondent of the Victoria County News.  
Mr. and Mrs. Handy F. Nevers, of Perth, formerly of Hartland, are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son on Feb. 8.  
The Vancouver Province of Dec. 27 records the death of Scott Alexander Peter Nevers, aged 21, son of the late Alexander Nevers of Hartland.  
Presbyterian services will be held at Upper Brighton on Feb. 5, and 19, Mar. 15 and 19, April 3, 16 and 30. Hour of service 3 p. m. Rev. M. H. Manuel, minister.  
The piers of the river bridge are being replanked and strengthened. The work is let out by the day. J. W. Adams has charge of the work and about 16 hands are employed.  
There was an unusually large attendance at the roller rink on Saturday evening. The new orchestra is producing fine music and proves the greatest attraction. A party from Woodstock were present.  
The McAdam basket ball team, one of the fastest in the province, is to play the local team in the H. A. C. hall on Friday evening. The young people interested will appreciate the attendance of the older people and it is well that they should spend their time thus rather than in sport of a lower order. They are at considerable expense and should be well patronized.  
Rev. and Mrs. Tompkins entertained a jolly company from Waterville and Wilmot at their home on Thursday evening. A most pleasant time was spent. There were present: Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rockwell, Mr. and Mrs. Roy DeLong, Misses Mary and Bessie DeLong of Woodstock, Bernice Hall, teacher at Wilmot, Elsa Sippell and Gallupe, Messrs. Addington DeLong, Bert Whitlock, Oscar DeLong and Alex. Rockwell.  
Sunday School workers of Brighton Parish will hold a convention at Lower Brighton in the Baptist church on Thursday, March 9, at 2.30 and 7.30 p. m. All interested are cordially invited to attend. Material is being provided to make interesting and instructive sessions. Pastors are expected to be present, also the Field Secretary, Rev. W. A. Ross, who is expected to give information in connection with S. S. work. He is expected to hold service in the following places, in addition to the convention dates as above. Saturday, March 11, service at Cloverdale 7.30 p. m., on Sunday March 12 at Windsor, 10.30 a. m., Knowlesville, 3 p. m., and Argyle, 7.30 p. m.

Those who desire may get the OBSERVER and Family Herald and Weekly Star both for \$1.25.  
Mrs. T. S. Vanwart of Houlton, has been visiting her niece, Mrs. C. H. Taylor.  
Miss Julia McCollom has gone to St. John to remain until after the millinery openings.  
I will sell all goods at the cheapest cash prices that can be had in Hartland. H. R. Nixon.  
A big lot of Remnants found at Stock Taking have put on the Bargain counters at Carr's. Call and get some of these plums.  
When her child is in danger a woman will risk her life to protect it. No great act of heroism or risk of life is necessary to protect a child from croup. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and all danger is avoided. For sale by all dealers.  
Correspondents from other places are requested again to send in their items so as to reach this office on Monday or earlier. It is again necessary to say that we cannot consider publishing clippings from other papers.

### UPPER BRIGHTON.

Rev. S. W. Schurman and wife were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Gray on Friday last.  
Campbell's mill reopened on Thursday, Feb. 2.  
Our cottage prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carr. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rourke.  
A sled load of the Upper Brighton people drove to Hartland on Friday evening to attend the special service in the Baptist church.  
Mrs. A. R. Dalbeck and son returned home on Friday from Bath.  
Alpheus Gray was the guest of his brother, Willard Gray, Good Corner, on Thursday, Feb. 2.  
Mrs. Barteaux returned to Hartland on Friday evening after a week's visit with friends in Upper Brighton.  
Mrs. Bertie Day was visiting Mrs. H. McLean on Friday.  
Rev. A. R. Dalbeck and wife, and Mrs. Nevers, Mrs. Robert Blackie were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rourke on Thursday, Feb. 16.  
Beverly London of Belleville, spent Friday with friends here.  
Allan Waters of Coldstream, passed through here on Saturday.  
Rev. A. R. Dalbeck held service in the Primitive Baptist church on Sunday evening.  
Miss Mildred Carpenter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Waters at Coldstream.  
Miss Alma Gray spent last week with friends in Bath.

**The OBSERVER 50 cents a year paid in advance.**

### WANTED

A second or third class teacher to commence teaching first of March in District 19th Brighton. Apply stating salary to HARVEY JONES, Sec. to Trustees Cloverdale, N. B.

### New Barber Shop.

**H. B. BOYER**

Everything new, neat and clean. Ladies Massage and Shampooing a specialty. Over Gesien's Store, Main St. HARTLAND, N. B.

### "Palmer's Shoopacks"

short and long legs for Men, Boys and Children

### "Maltese Cross"

**Rubbers**

all kinds for everybody  
Gum Rubbers in a variety of styles.

Balance of

### Cloth Caps

for men and boys will be sold at a discount to clear. A nice assortment to choose from.

**Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters**

Groceries as usual—clean and fresh.

"Rayo" Lamps and Lanterns.

### The Peoples Store

F. D. TWEEDIE, Manager. Centreville

# Basket Ball

## Forester's Hall

**Friday Evening, February, 24.**

## McADAM

**VS**

## HARTLAND

McAdam has the fastest team in the Province. Hartland's showing against the fast Andover five shows that McAdam will get a surprise.

**Admission 25c. Ladies and Children 15c.**

**Game called at 8 p.m. Sharp.**

Tickets on sale at Estey & Curtis.

## What do you know about HULLED CORN?

Ever hear of it? Ever eat it? Ask your grand-parents. They know all about it and will tell you that they ate it in the old days and it was

**Pure, Wholesome. FOOD That tasted mighty GOOD**

You can now get this every Friday and Saturday at Baird's Store. 10c. a quart, ready for the table.

## Shorn of Profit



are the prices on the remainder of our

**Felt Shoes, Shoe Pax, Gum Rubbers and Rubbers of all kinds.**

We stocked heavily in these lines, and enjoyed a good sale at the regular prices so that at this time we are content to get from them what the goods cost. Do you see money in this for you?

## H. R. NIXON

### BREAD

like MOTHER used to make.

Fine Confectionery and Soft Drinks.

### SIMMS

The Thoroughbred Stallion

### CYCLIST FOR SALE

Well broken, kind, a money maker for season of 1911. Will take driver or work horse in part payment.  
**Dr. MacINTOSH, Hartland, N. B.**

The best lighted and best equipped  
**Tonsorial Parlors**  
in Hartland

A full line of Cigars and Tobaccos.  
**W. E. Thornton, Prop.**

## BOIAN BROS.

BATH

Buyers of

**Produce of all Kinds at Highest Cash Prices**

**International Harvester Co's Farm Machinery BEST IN THE WORLD**

FOR ANY

**Eye Trouble CONSULT**

## H. M. Martell

the only reliable travelling optician in Carleton County. Eyes tested free. Glasses ground to suit. General office at Day's Hotel, East Florenceville N.B. Will be at the Exchange Hotel Hartland, every Monday.

## P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.

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

## The New Empress Range

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

## Commercial Hotel

**GEORGE G. McCOLLUM, PROP.**

First class Board by the day or week. Excellent table. Meals served on arrival of trains. Large airy rooms. Bath. Livery stable in connection.

HARTLAND, N. B.

## Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Livery Stable in connection.  
Main St., Hartland, N. B.

**Gourlay Pianos, Dominion and Karn Organs, New Williams Sewing Machines,**

The Best Qualities available in Carleton County. Easy terms, and old instruments allowed in part payment. Write or telephone and I'll call on you.

## J. RICE WATSON

MOUNT PLEASANT, N. B.

## D. Fitzgerald & Son

Double and Single  
**HARNESS**

Shoe Packs and Moccasins. Cash paid for Hides, etc. General Fire Insurance.

## TELLS THE TALE

The handsome Catalogue just issued by the

## G.T.P. School of

**Telegraphy and Railroading**

tells the tale of the continued success achieved by this school and its graduates. We have secured all our graduates positions during the past three years at salaries from \$50 to \$100 per month. Get

**OUR SPECIAL OFFER** to all who enter our school at the beginning of **OUR WINTER TERM, TUESDAY, JAN. 5th.** Day and evening classes. Free Catalogue and interesting testimonials apply to

**W. T. LITTLE, Principal.** Corner York and King Sts. Fredericton, N. B.

# THE OBSERVER

Supplement to issue for Feb. 22, 1911

## HARTLAND —RINK—

Friday, Feb. 24, 1911

## A CARNIVAL ON ROLLERS

The biggest and best event of the season

### 3--Beautiful Prizes--3

For the most Original Costume.  
For the best fancy Costume.  
For the best Comic Costume.

Contestants for the above prizes will be admitted free, and charged only for skates.

Music by a **Monster Orchestrion**, the only  
one of its Kind in the Maritime Provinces.

Admission 25c. Skates 15c. Children 15c.

The best of order is guaranteed by the management and the floor  
is free from dust.

**C. RAYMOND RIDEOUT**

**Miles Sherwood**

Dealer in

Fresh Meats of all kinds  
Buyer and Shipper of Hides  
FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

**W. P. Jones, K. C.**

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, etc.

WOODSTOCK

N. B.

**M. W. CALDWELL**

GENERAL MERCHANT

Special Values in clothing and Foot  
wear. Dry Goods, Groceries  
and Hardware

Conducting a strictly pay-down business  
I am able to sell at close prices.

**BRISTOL.**

### Our Neighbours

#### BATH.

Scott Darkis, formerly of Bristol, and who bought the John McCready blacksmith shop and tools from James Burke last fall, has sold out his share in his business to his partner, Wesley Releader, who will conduct the business.

Charles Green, son of C. J. Greene, formerly merchant here, but who moved to Saskatoon about four years ago, has been spending a few days with friends here. Everyone was very pleased to see him.

The Ladies Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. H. E. Grey, on Thursday last and was well patronized.

Bohan Bros. and Gallagher & Sons are shipping considerable quantities of hay at the present time, but the price, to the farmers, is very low.

Seth Jones, who is lecturing under the direction of the Provincial Department of Agriculture on poultry raising, throughout the province, gave two very fine lectures on such here on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Lawrence of McKenzie Corner, is spending a few days here with Mr. and Mrs. Clapham.

Mrs. E. D. R. Phillips is reported to be very sick, her many friends will regret to learn.

A fine lamp has been placed in front of the Baptist church, which lights up the whole yard.

William P. Stapleford recently visited Fredericton and Grand Falls.

#### EAST COLDSTREAM.

Mrs. J. W. Hatfield has been on the sick list, but is recovering.

John Irvine and crew returned home from the woods on Saturday.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Mable Ebbett.

We are glad to hear of the recovery of George Padget who has been ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. D. Cook.

A number of the men of this place are engaged at hauling logs to the mill at Bannon.

Roy Cook has returned home from the woods.

The presses has been at George Lund's for several days.

Mrs. James Greer has been ill for several days.

#### CENTREVILLE.

The introduction of the reciprocity measure in the federal house was good news to a great majority of the farmers in this vicinity, for if it becomes law they will have a much wider market for their produce and stock. Value of farm lands will increase and it will be an easy matter to keep the boys and girls at home. Lack of funds is all that now takes them to the west.

The action of the federal government in offering to lease the Valley Railroad is heartily approved and it now seems to be the general opinion that it is up to Mr. Hazen to get busy and pass the necessary legislation at the coming session. There has been too much delay in this matter.

With reciprocity and a railroad, Carleton county, and Centreville with it, would boom.

Miss Annie West came home from the hospital at Boston to nurse her aunt, Mrs. Bessie Campbell, who was operated on for a serious internal trouble. Dr. Brown performed the operation, assisted by Drs. Bearisto and White, and the patient is doing nicely.

Walter Prior's thirteen-year-old daughter was operated on Sunday, the 5th, for appendicitis, Dr. Brown officiating.

Guy R. Balloch left last week for New Jersey where he was to be married the 8th. His sister, Miss Pauline, accompanied him. After attending the ceremony she will again try nursing in the New York hospital.

B. B. Estabrooks and daughter, Jean, go to Fredericton tomorrow. Miss Jean intends remaining there for some time to take up the study of music.

Oats and hay remain at the same low figures but potatoes are now worth \$1.35 to \$1.40 and lots are going in to market.

L. B. Clark, postmaster here, has been laid up for a week with rheumatism in his right arm. His son, Randolph, is filling his place in the office.

There is a great deal of sickness throughout the country and the three doctors here are all busy.

Sunday morning Jeremiah Tracey died at Knoxford and Monday morning his wife died. They were a very old couple, Mr. Tracey being 90 years and Mrs. Tracey 73. They are to be buried this afternoon at lower Knoxford church.

Mrs. Peppers is quite ill and the doctor is afraid of appendicitis.

Mr. McDade entertained the whist club on Tuesday at the Centreville hotel. Mr. McDade is working in the interest of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York and is doing a good business.

#### COLDSTREAM.

Augusta Sewell, who has been living at Orville Nevers' for some months past, was buried here on the 7th inst. Her death was due to paralysis. Rev. J. A. Cahill attended the funeral services.

C. B. Wetmore went home on Thursday with quinsy.

S. N. Estabrooks is slowly recovering from an attack of la grippe. Other victims include Mrs. A. Shaw, A. S. Estabrooks. All are recovering.

Mrs. Gilbert Stockford of Mainstream, was buried here on Wednesday. She died of cancer.

Mrs. J. A. Belyea is again confined to her bed.

The Reading Club met at E. A. Belyea's on Friday evening.

We hear that Claude Estabrooks, who is attending Normal School, has been laid up with quinsy.

Mrs. George Cook is among those suffering from grip.

Orders for job printing come by mail to the OBSERVER almost every day. Such orders are promptly filled and general satisfaction is given. Letterheads, noteheads, envelopes, billheads, statements, cards, tags, notes, receipts, hand bills—all done promptly. Long experience and the snuggest office in the county enables us to deliver excellent work promptly.

## Local News and Personal Items

**Big night Friday.**  
W. J. Nagle of St. John, was here on Monday.

F. N. Grant drove to Woodstock on Monday.

Don't miss the carnival on Friday evening.

Rev. B. G. Fulton drove up from Woodstock on Monday.

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

Miss Marion W. Stevens, R. N., has returned from Limestone.

Henry Bradley and A. F. Campbell were in Woodstock on Monday.

Mrs. Fred Hart and Miss Glendora Thornton went to Bangor on Saturday afternoon.

Rev. S. W. Schurman entertained a few young men at his home on Tuesday evening.

Rev. C. S. Young will preach at River Bank at 10.30, Lansdowne, 2.30, Windsor, 7 o'clock.

Mrs. George DeWitt and little daughter, Effie, returned from Hartland on Monday. —Perth News.

George R. Burt has returned hale and well from his visit with his daughter, Mrs. Paul Taylor, of Norfolk, Va.

The condition of Rev. Smith Dow is improved. Miss Velma Tilley of Jacksonville, has been the nurse in charge.

Every one should patronize the basket ball game. Our boys got badly beaten at McAdam and are bound to win this time.

The committee handling the relief fund of the Campbellton fire sufferers acknowledge \$10. recently sent them by Miss Blanche Kelly.

You can see a crack Basket Ball game and a pretty fancy dress carnival both in one building next Friday evening. Lots of good music. Don't miss it.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reid desire to thank the many friends who showed them such kindly sympathy and assistance during their recent and bereavement.

Mr. George Wilkinson will leave tomorrow to rejoin her husband at Orillia, Ontario. She will stop over a day at Toronto to visit Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Campbell.

Discounts unequalled in felt shoes, gum rubbers and rubbers of all kinds. A general clearance of these lines will be made and now is a chance to purchase at cost, at Nixon's.

The reciprocity agreement is dragging its slow course through both U. S. and Canadian Houses, and the prospect is brighter than ever that it will become law.

George Arthur Sprout, Woodstock, and Margaret Bell Kerrigan of Bedell, were married at the home of the bride's mother, at Somerville, on Feb. 15. Rev. S. W. Schurman officiated.

Church of England service will be held next Sunday as follows: Beaufort at 11 a. m., Glasville at 3 p. m., Kenneth at 7 p. m. Rev. David Jenkins, minister.

There was a fair attendance at the Church of England Sunday School. The next session will be held at the home of Mrs. George Palmer on Sunday next at 2.45.

O. Raymond Ridout has decided to change the hour of the Carnival opening to 9 o'clock, or immediately after the close of the basket ball game. People will thus have the pleasure of witnessing both.

H. N. Boyer has been housed with la grippe.

The Misses Reid spent the week end in Houlton.

J. A. McIsaac, I. H. C. man, was here on Monday.

For Bargains in all kinds of winter goods go to Carr's.

Attention is directed to the ad. of John V. Kearney.

H. E. Foster of Bangor, was visiting friends here last week.

Geo McCollom of the Commercial hotel, has been ill of la grippe.

Mrs. Percy Graham was visiting friends in Woodstock last week.

Miss Nellie Grant spent Sunday with relatives in Upper Woodstock.

Arthur Estabrooks has the best value ever offered here in a 2 cent lead pencil.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. A. Plummer tomorrow (Thursday) evening at 7.30.

Herbert Aiton is back at Hartland station as third man, pending another opening as relief operator.

Rev. H. C. Archer of Woodstock, was calling on Hartland friends on Thursday.

Mrs. H. R. Nixon has been among the number suffering serious illness from la grippe.

George Burt of Hartland, was in town on Thursday, says the Fort Fairfield Review.

Mrs. Jack Kerrigan of Woodstock, was visiting relatives at Somerville last week.

Guy Wallace, 10-year-old son of Alex. Wallace, Cloverdale, is suffering from spinal meningitis.

Mrs. C. S. Larlee and little son, Herbert, are visiting her mother, Mrs. M. E. Thornton. —Perth News.

The Andover girls' basket ball team are preparing to challenge visitors, among them a team from Hartland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Adams have issued to their friends invitations to the celebrations of their 20th wedding anniversary, Friday next.

When you get tired of the nasty smell of that dirty Kerosene Oil that you are buying, go to Arthur Estabrooks and get something that is clean.

The management of the Grand Falls roller rink is striving to secure a matched race with Hartland skaters, says a correspondent of the Victoria County News.

Mr. and Mrs. Handy F. Nevers, of Perth, formerly of Hartland, are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son on Feb. 8.

The Vancouver Province of Dec. 27 records the death of Scott Alexander Peter Nevers, aged 21, son of the late Alexander Nevers of Hartland.

Presbyterian services will be held at Upper Brighton on Feb. 5, and 19, Mar. 15 and 19, April 3, 16 and 30. Hour of service 3 p. m. Rev. M. H. Manuel, minister.

The piers of the river bridge are being replanked and strengthened. The work is let out by the day. J. W. Adams has charge of the work and about 16 hands are employed.

There was an unusually large attendance at the roller rink on Saturday evening. The new orchestra is producing fine music and proves the greatest attraction. A party from Woodstock were present.

The McAdam basket ball team, one of the fastest in the province, is to play the local team in the H. A. C. hall on Friday evening. The young people interested will appreciate the attendance of the older people and it is well that they should spend their time thus rather than in sport of a lower order. They are at considerable expense and should be well patronized.

Rev. and Mrs. Tompkins entertained a jolly company from Waterville and Wilnot at their home on Thursday evening. A most pleasant time was spent. There were present: Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rockwell, Mr. and Mrs. Roy DeLong, Misses Mary and Bessie DeLong of Woodstock, Bernice Hall, teacher at Wilnot, Elsa Sipprell and Gallupe; Messrs. Addington DeLong, Bert Whitlock, Oscar DeLong and Alex. Rockwell.

Sunday School workers of Brighton Parish will hold a convention at Lower Brighton in the Baptist church on Thursday, March 9, at 2.30 and 7.30 p. m. All interested are cordially invited to attend. Material is being provided to make interesting and instructive sessions. Pastors are expected to be present, also the Field Secretary, Rev. W. A. Ross, who is expected to give information in connection with S. S. work. He is expected to hold service in the following places, in addition to the convention dates as above. Saturday, March 11, service at Cloverdale 7.30 p. m., on Sunday March 12 at Windsor, 10.30 a. m., Knowlesville, 3 p. m., and Argyle, 7.30 p. m.

Those who desire may get the OBSERVER and Family Herald and Weekly Star both for \$1.25.

Mrs. T. S. Vanwart of Houlton, has been visiting her niece, Mrs. C. H. Taylor.

Miss Julia McCollom has gone to St. John to remain until after the millinery openings.

I will sell all goods at the cheapest cash prices that can be had in Hartland. H. R. Nixon.

A big lot of Remnants found at Stock Taking have put on the Bargain counters at Carr's. Call and get some of these plums.

When her child is in danger a woman will risk her life to protect it. No great act of heroism or risk of life is necessary to protect a child from croup. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and all danger is avoided. For sale by all dealers.

Correspondents from other places are requested again to send in their items so as to reach this office on Monday or earlier. It is again necessary to say that we cannot consider publishing clippings from other papers.

### UPPER BRIGHTON.

Rev. S. W. Schurman and wife were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Gray on Friday last.

Campbell's mill reopened on Thursday, Feb. 2.

Our cottage prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carr. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rourke.

A sled load of the Upper Brighton people drove to Hartland on Friday evening to attend the special service in the Baptist church.

Mrs. A. R. Dalbeck and son returned home on Friday from Bath.

Alpheus Gray was the guest of his brother, Willard Gray, Good Corner, on Thursday, Feb. 2.

Mrs. Bartheaux returned to Hartland on Friday evening after a week's visit with friends in Upper Brighton.

Mrs. Bertie Day was visiting Mrs. H. McLean on Friday.

Rev. A. R. Dalbeck and wife, and Mrs. Nevers, Mrs. Robert Blackie were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rourke on Thursday, Feb. 16.

Beverly London of Belleville, spent Friday with friends here.

Allan Waters of Coldstream, passed through here on Saturday.

Rev. A. R. Dalbeck held service in the Primitive Baptist church on Sunday evening.

Miss Mildred Carpenter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Waters at Coldstream.

Miss Alma Gray spent last week with friends in Bath.

The OBSERVER 50 cents a year paid in advance.

### WANTED

A second or third class teacher to commence teaching first of March in District 194, Brighton. Apply stating salary to HARVEY JONES, Sec. to Trustees Cloverdale, N. B.

### New Barber Shop.

H. B. BOYER

Everything new, neat and clean. Ladies Massage and Shampooing a specialty. Over Gesien's Store, Main St. HARTLAND, N. B.

### "Palmer's Shoebacks"

short and long legs for Men, Boys and Children

### "Maltese Cross" Rubbers

all kinds for everybody Gum Rubbers in a variety of styles.

### Cloth Caps

for men and boys will be sold at a discount to clear. A nice assortment to choose from.

### Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters

Groceries as usual—clean and fresh.

### "Rayo" Lamps and Lanterns.

### The Peoples Store

F. D. TWEEDEIE, Manager. Centreville

# Basket Ball

## Forester's Hall

Friday Evening, February, 24.

## McADAM

VS

## HARTLAND

McAdam has the fastest team in the Province. Hartland's showing against the fast Andover five shows that McAdam will get a surprise.

Admission 25c.

Ladies and Children 15c.

Game called at 8 p.m. Sharp.

Tickets on sale at Esby & Curtis.

## What do you know about HULLED CORN?

Ever hear of it? Ever eat it? Ask your grand-parents. They know all about it and will tell you that they ate it in the old days and it was

Pure, Wholesome FOOD That tasted mighty GOOD

You can now get this every Friday and Saturday at Baird's Store. 10c. a quart, ready for the table.

## Shorn of Profit



are the prices on the remainder of our

Felt Shoes, Shoe Pax, Gum Rubbers and Rubbers of all kinds.

We stocked heavily in these lines, and enjoyed a good sale at the regular prices so that at this time we are content to get from them what the goods cost. Do you see money in this for you?

## H. R. NIXON

### BREAD

like MOTHER used to make.

Fine Confectionery and Soft Drinks.

### SIMMS

The Thoroughbred Stallion

### CYCLIST FOR SALE

Well broken, kind, a money maker for season of 1911. Will take driver or work horse in part payment. Dr. MacINTOSH, Hartland, N. B.

The best lighted and best equipped

### Tonsorial Parlors

in Hartland

A full line of Cigars and Tobaccos.

W. E. Thornton, Prop.

### BOMAN BROS.

BATH

Buyers of

Produce of all Kinds at Highest Cash Prices

International Harvester Co's

Farm Machinery

BEST IN THE WORLD

FOR ANY

### Eye Trouble CONSULT

### H. M. Martell

the only reliable travelling optician in Carleton County. Eyes tested free. Glasses ground to suit. General office at Day's Hotel, East Florenceville N.B.

Will be at the Exchange Hotel Hartland, every Monday.

### P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.

Dealer in

Hardware, Plumbing, Tinware, Furnaces and Stoves

The

### New Empress Range

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

### Commercial Hotel

GEORGE G. McCOLLUM, PROP.

First class Board by the day or week. Excellent table. Meals served on arrival of trains. Large airy rooms. Bath. Livery stable in connection.

HARTLAND, N. B.

### Exchange Hotel

W. F. Thornton, Proprietor

Well equipped in every way. Every table in connection.

Main St., Hartland, N. B.

Gourlay Pianos, Dominion and Karn Organs, New Williams Sewing Machines,

The Best Qualities available in Carleton County. Easy terms, and old instruments allowed in part payment. Write or telephone and I'll call on you.

### J. RICE WATSON

MOUNT PLEASANT, N. B.

### D. Fitzgerald & Son

Double and Single

### HARNESS

Shoe Packs and Moccasins. Cash paid for Hides, etc. General Fire Insurance.

### TELLS THE TALE

The handsome Catalogue just issued by the

### G.T.P. School of

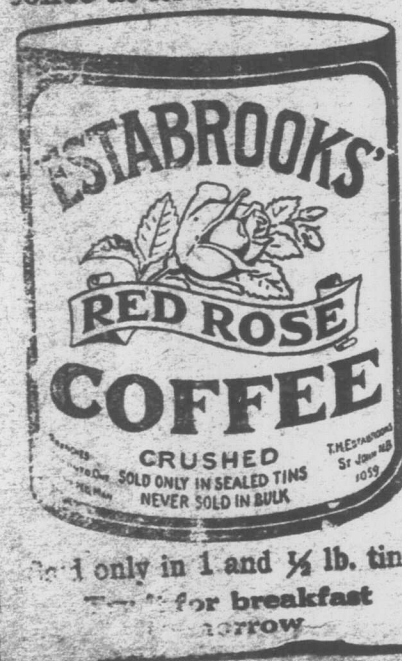
Telegraphy and Railroad

tells the tale of the continued success achieved by this school and its graduates. We have secured all our graduates positions during the past three years at salaries from \$50 to \$100 per month. Get

OUR SPECIAL OFFER to all who enter our school at the beginning of OUR WINTER TERM, TUESDAY, JAN. 3rd. Day and evening classes. For Catalogue and interesting testimonials, apply to

W. T. LITTLE, Principal, Corner York and King Sts. Fredericton, N. B.

There is a convenience in using Estabrooks' Coffee because you can buy it in nearly every store and the quality is the same wherever you buy it. The double tin keeps it in perfect condition until you get it. Buy Estabrooks' Coffee and you are sure of coffee at its best.



Only in 1 and 1/2 lb. tins. for breakfast

## NOTES AND COMMENTS

There were two notable occurrences in Germany recently. One was the election to the reichstag of a Radical candidate in an east Prussian district which has been Conservative for a quarter of a century. He was successful on the second ballot because the Socialists threw their votes for him. This is interesting because it shows that socialism is no longer confined to city workers, but is diffusing itself through agricultural districts, which in the past have been doggedly loyal to the old ideas. The peasants, or small farmers, have been the mainstay of conservatism. If city and country are to join hands, there can be but one outcome; and that most painful to an emperor who believes in the divine right of monarchs.

There is at least one good word to be said for German socialism. It makes for peace. The Socialists are working-men who would have to do most of the fighting if there were a war. If Germany were attacked they would fly to arms. They want no aggressive war. That may be one reason why the "war lord" of the empire never has drawn the sword, though he has often clapped his hands menacingly to the hilt. There has been no war, but there have been costly preparations for a possible war. Other nations have felt obliged to pursue the same course, and thus the emperor has managed to saddle on them expenditures which they otherwise would have foregone.

It is largely because of outlays for military purposes that Germany has pursued for many years the vicious financial policy of spending in excess of its revenues and borrowing to make good the deficit. Thus in ten years \$730,000,000 has been added to the national debt. There could be but one end to annual deficits of that magnitude if continued, so the German secretary of the treasury says they will cease. For the coming year receipts and expenditures are to balance. If this shall be brought about in reality, and not through any trick of book-keeping, German credit will be strengthened.

This better showing will be in part due to increased revenues, the result of new taxes. But new taxes are apt to make more Socialists. They and the increased cost of living, felt in Germany as it is here, tease men out of conservatism. If there were a reapportionment in Germany, as there should be, the strength of the Socialists in the reichstag would be much increased. But even without that, if they were a little less loyal to the Marxian creed and became opportunists, they could do more effective work. If they could strike hands with the Radicals, as the east Prussian election shows they have done in one instance, they would be a more effective brake on the autocratic tendencies of the kaiser, and might modify some of the galling bureaucratic methods of his officials.

Plowing a field with the usual horse drawn implement is an operation requiring entirely too much time, patience, and expenditure of energy for the modern agriculturalist, and especially for the western farmer who has hundreds of acres to turn in a season. Steam and motor driven plows with one or a dozen shares have been an immense improvement in many localities and have made extensive farming possible, but the motor power required to drive a plow through anything but the lightest kind of soil involves the use of cumbersome machinery.

The Swiss have invented an entirely new type of plow which has certain marked advantages over anything at present in use. On the rear of a light motor driven truck is a drum carrying four parallel rows of hoes. When the drum is revolved by the motor in the truck the hoes spade up the ground and at the same time propel the machine. The ordinary plow in its work is harder to pull in proportion to the depth of the furrow, but this hoe plow, instead of retarding the machine, actually pushes it forward. It is said, however, that a field worked in this manner is much more thoroughly prepared for the harrow and the subsequent sowing than one plowed in the old-fashioned way.

## FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

### NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

**What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.**

Perth School Board has decided to build a new academy. There are 511 Boy Scouts in the County of Perthshire. Bo'ness is to spend \$25,000 in laying a new ten-inch water main. Dunfermline proposes to absorb Rosyth and lay a big sewerage scheme.

The Admiralty is expected soon to remove the Beamer Rock, near Rosyth. A case of anthrax has been reported from the farm of Pleasant, Aberdour.

The proposal to hold the 1919 Highland Show in Fife has been well received.

A Gateside rat-catcher claims to have bagged 3,000,000 rodents during his thirty years' experience.

An Aberdeen trawler master was fined \$500 or 90 days for trawling within the limit at Orkney.

Trade in the woollen district, Peebleshire, continues very good. Machinery is fully employed.

Shoals of sharks have invaded the Firth of Forth, and this accounts for the prevailing dearth of fish.

Uniforms for nurses being proposed by Dundee School Board, it was stipulated there must be no hobble skirts.

Some shepherds found recently at Caple Burn, Langholm, a valuable silver coin of the time of Queen Elizabeth.

At Dunbar only a small quantity of the fishing gear placed in the sea previous to the recent storm has been recovered.

The number of voters on the new register for the burgh of Stirling is 3,383, as compared with 3,275 in January last.

A beautiful silver cup has been sent by the Queen to the infant son of Viscount and Viscountess Kilbuck, Ayrshire.

John Brown & Co., of Clydebank, are contracting to reconstruct the workshops of the Russian naval port of Nicolaieff.

At Dundee the farmers are to be allowed to hold their market in High Street, but must not block traffic or annoy shopkeepers.

Maxwelltown Town Council have decided to proceed with the erection of a clock tower and clock in celebration of the centenary of the burgh.

One of the pipes in the new pipe organ in the Parish Church at Tynet having gone out of order, the builders discovered that a startling bad become fixed in it.

The new infectious diseases hospital for Dumfries and Maxwelltown, erected at a cost of \$85,000 at Parkhead, Greenbrae, was opened by Dr. Leslie Mackenzie.

Sir Frederick Johnstone, who is to sell the family place in Dumfriesshire, which has been in his family for upwards of six centuries, is a claimant to the dormant marquessate of Annandale.

For years the Lothian miners have been winning coal that has laid for untold ages beneath the waters of the Firth of Forth; and a beginning will be made by Fife men to work the same seams from the north side.

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## IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

### NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

**Corrections in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.**

London's Dreadnought, the Thunderer, will probably be launched on January 17. No fewer than 400,000 volumes are issued from the Fulham library each year.

The King, the "Gazette" states, has become Colonel-in-Chief of the Norfolk Regiment.

John Parridge was killed by a blow in the stomach with a football during a game at Leeds.

David Cunningham, a Stockport grocer, was fined \$2.40 and costs for selling Dutch bacon as Irish.

Great Britain's total produce of potatoes for 1910 is estimated at 3,478,288 tons, as against 3,674,453 tons in 1909.

A Wesleyan bazaar was opened at Croydon the other day by "absent friends." Their speeches were delivered by phonograph.

Grapefruit from British East Africa—a comparatively new field for this fruit—has been received at the Imperial Institute, London.

Olympia roller skating rink, London, was recently opened. Eighty-seven miles of maple planks and 6,000,000 nails were used in making it.

A gift of \$1,000 has been received by the Council of Bedford College for Women from Lord Iveagh for the building and endowment fund of the college.

"Timmy" Feather, the last of the handloom weavers, who was baptized by Charlotte Bronte's father, died two weeks ago, at Green Bottom, Stanbury.

There is scarcely a pauper among the 37,000 inhabitants of Java," said Mr. John Rogers in a lecture at the Royal Colonial Institute, London.

In view of the improvement in traffic receipts, the Great Eastern Railway has decided to re-establish the annual holidays for all its uniform staff next year.

Much delicate and valuable machinery was lost in a fire which destroyed part of Messrs. Taylor, Tunnicliffe and Co.'s porcelain electrical ware factory at Henley.

It has been found necessary to close certain schools in Eccles, near Manchester, owing to an epidemic of enteric fever among children caused by eating ice cream.

It is proposed that London County Council school attendance medals next year shall bear the effigy of the king, and the Education Committee will discuss the proposal tomorrow.

A burst occurred in the Liverpool water pipe line at Cotebrook, village seven miles from Norwich. The water tore up a field and formed a chasm 20 feet deep and 50 feet wide.

Amy Smith, a Hull school girl, who was ordered by her teacher, Miss E. A. Martin, to poke the fire and pull out the damper, and who, in doing so, received severe burns, was awarded \$1,500 damages against Miss Martin.

The black bog of Kilbarron, in the County of Kildare, Ireland, lies five long miles from either railway or post office and is considered to be at the "back of beyond" entirely.

There are three styles of dwellings in the black bog, says the Rosary Magazine, houses, cottages and cabins. The houses are quaint, rambling edifices, owned by the farmers, who still hold to olden styles and ancient ways unimpaired of the great modern note which is sweeping through Ireland to-day.

The cottages belong to the Government and are rented to laborers at a very low rate; while the cabins are simply relics of the old regime, just clay huts roofed with straw. There are very few of the latter standing in Ireland now.

The black bog is a dangerous place for nighty rambles, as it abounds in deep holes full of ink water. But some warm summer evening after sunset, when the fogs are rising all around, go down there all you who are city tired, and find out how good that springy soil will feel to your cramped feet.

Try a short Marathon along those short pathways, you who are weary of life's treadmill, and see if you do not get to feeling like a young colt just let loose in a clover pasture. Or some misty day in October go down there among the brown heather and let the long, clean, wet winds blow the furrows from your fore head while the raindrops are pattering on the bracken like the wee feet of the fairies themselves.

Always enchanting, always beautiful, even if it is at "the back of beyond," the charm of this old bog will twine itself round your heart with a lure strong enough to draw you back to the wilds of Kilbarron for evermore.

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## DIED ON THE GALLOWES

### DREAD ACTIVITY OF EXECUTIONERS IN RUSSIA

**Courts-martial of Empire. Charged With Hanging 3,000 Persons After Hurdled Trials.**

A copy of a St. Petersburg paper, which was saved from the general confiscation of the edition which printed Prof. Vladimir Korolenko's terrible arraignment of the Russian courts-martial has been smuggled into Vienna.

The revelations made by Korolenko show that although the Russian law does not recognize the death penalty, except when imposed by the military courts for military offences or during such extraordinary occasions as actual revolt, the courts-martial of Russia have been sacrificing men and women for years.

Prof. Korolenko, in the confiscated article, declared that as the result of the labor of years devoted to collecting evidence from official sources in parts of Russia, he had confidently affirm that 80 per cent. of the unfortunate men and women, who have been condemned by the courts-martial since the last revolution died innocent.

Korolenko affirms that in the specified time the Russian courts-martial have hanged three thousand men and women, and of these six hundred were not guilty of any of the political crimes charged against them. In this awful number the many thousands sent to Siberia or other prisons and penal colonies are not included. Neither are included the victims shot by the various "punitive expeditions" sent out by military authorities during the revolution.

A SWEEPING ACCUSATION. These courts-martial, says Korolenko, are still in power and "actively murderous."

Korolenko insists that the military tribunals of Russia do not deserve the name Court; that there is no attempt to discriminate between guilty and guiltless, and that a person sent before a court-martial, by that very act becomes a candidate for death. There is no appeal except to the general in command, unless, indeed, influential friends bring the case to the attention of the czar.

Korolenko instances the case of Sub-Lieutenant Prokofoff, and writes that the czar three times abrogated the sentence of death imposed by many courts-martial. When the man was condemned for the fourth time the Emperor asked for all the evidence taken by the different courts, and without looking at it had it destroyed. He then made an order to strike the case off the calendar, and only by this autocratic act was the soldier's life saved.

Korolenko shows that as a rule sentences of death are carried out too speedily after judgment is given, that the friends of the condemned have no time to appeal to the commanding general, even by telegraph. Quite recently, he says, the St. Petersburg Governor-General ordered the suspension of a death sentence against four men, but was told that two of them had already been hanged.

The newspapers that printed the above information were confiscated and the editors tarred into jail.

OCEAN-MIGHTY MONSTER. What Sea Asks in the Way of Ships and Men.

In a year, of the men that go down to the sea in ships as a trade, well up to three thousand were drowned, and the sea took toll also of about two thousand passengers.

Ten or eleven thousand accidents to the world's shipping are recorded each year. Three-quarters of them are unimportant and seven or eight hundred are total losses. More than half the disasters happen to British ships, of which there have been lost over eight thousand, or more than three million tons in twenty years.

In the same time, 19,000 sailors and over 4,000 passengers have met a watery grave in British hulls alone.

GASOLINE OUSTS RATS. Rats appear to have a strong objection to gasoline. Not long ago a visitor exploring the London (England) sewers was told by his guide as they walked under Long Acre and Soho that the sewers in this neighborhood are most entirely free from rats. This immunity has been noticed only since the development of the motor-car industry and the establishment of its headquarters in Shaftesbury avenue and Long Acre. A large quantity of gasoline thus finds its way down the drains, and this, in the opinion of the sewer men, effectually keeps the rats away.

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**MADE IN CANADA**

## The Reward

It was the first letter for three months that Lawrence Elton had received from Arthur Freshfield at Singapore. He opened it interestedly, eager to learn how his friend was progressing.

Tidings on this point were satisfactory. Soon he came, however, to a paragraph at which he drew a quick breath of dismay.

By the way, you know Sydney Frome, I think? Well, he's here from Bangkok, and absolutely on the rocks. Got into trouble of some kind with his firm, and was dismissed without notice. I'm afraid it's a bad case, and his reputation gone. In a month he's grown shabby and disreputable. I suppose it's the same man?

Lawrence Elton made a queer sound in his throat. Yes, it was the same man. He had no doubt of that. Yet the report staggered him. A year ago Sydney Frome had left England with a good position, amid the congratulations of his friends. Elton recollected the date well. It was exactly a month after one that he had good cause to remember—when he had asked Barbara Calthrop to be his wife, only to learn that she had accepted Sidney Frome that very day.

And now, the man who had forestalled him was disgraced and penniless! After two years Frome was to have returned to claim his fiancée. That had been generally understood. This departure from the programme was simply amazing.

Was there still hope for him, then? The thought leapt to his mind. Next moment he thrust it aside. This feeling of satisfaction was despicable, considering that Barbara Calthrop was surely grieved, struck by the news. He wondered how long ago she had heard. He had not seen her for a few weeks, for he seldom called at the house. Now, however, it was the least he could do. The only question was whether he should wait awhile before offering sympathy and encouragement. In the end he let a fortnight pass.

Barbara Calthrop showed no confusion or distress as she greeted him, and Sydney Frome was not mentioned, until Elton caught sight of an envelope on the writing-table. She noticed his glance.

"Ah, yes, that's from Mr. Frome. It came yesterday. He's in Singapore now."

"And doing well, I hope?"

"Why, of course! You didn't expect anything else?"

He stammered a confused disclaimer.

"Sidney says he finds far better chances there than at Bangkok. He's been very successful lately, and the firm have congratulated him several times."

"Glad to hear it. That's great!" said Elton, with an effort. He was pained and bewildered. But he told himself that he could not possibly misjudge her. That was Frome's affair.

Elton had the letter now, and was pointing out and quoting various paragraphs. Elton heard himself making appropriate comments; but his brain was confused. He could not think clearly. He left as soon as possible, and walked slowly and thoughtfully towards a post-office.

So Sidney Frome was deliberately concealing his misfortunes. He had even the courage to lie, sending specious accounts of imaginary successes. Elton hardly knew whether to blame or admire. At any rate, it was clear that he must keep silent. He must give Sidney Frome a chance to recover, to fight, to make a fresh start.

"Tell me further developments about Frome," he cabled to Arthur Freshfield; "but don't let folks know on this side."

That, he decided, was all he could do for the time being. He went to see Miss Calthrop more frequently now. Two or three further letters she showed him, all in the same confident, enthusiastic tone. Then several mail days passed without a word. He guessed the painful reason, but could say nothing. The girl began to show apprehension.

"He's ill, perhaps," she stam-

mmered—"ill there, among strangers! He's written every week up to now."

"If there had been danger," Elton assured her hurriedly, "you would certainly have heard." And she seemed partly comforted.

But when, in due course, a further report came from Freshfield, it seemed incumbent upon him to take additional steps. Though Barbara Calthrop might not be for him, he could at least serve her as a friend.

Sidney Frome ought to cable a reassuring message, that was evident. But Freshfield stated that he seemed spiritless and apathetic, declaring that people in England would hear news of him soon enough, from outside sources.

Yet one day a telegram arrived for Barbara Calthrop. It was unsigned.

"Don't be uneasy. Prevented from writing. Nothing serious," it said. She showed it to Lawrence Elton hesitatingly.

"So you were right, you see. But when one's so far away, and can't tell what may be happening—"

It was an awkward moment for him, but he managed to smile, telling her not to worry any more.

Freshfield's next letter, reaching him after some little interval, brought information that astounded him. Frome had started in a new line of business; had made a very lucky speculation; was working hard, too, and, in Freshfield's words, "absolutely coining money."

That was Elton's bitterest hour. The not inconsiderable loan—arranged anonymously through Freshfield—had been, in reality, his offering to Barbara Calthrop. For her sake, he had resolved that Frome must be given a helping hand. But he had never dreamed that it would lead to a financial triumph. Apparently, Frome's position would ultimately be equal, if not superior, to his old one. Presently, Freshfield sent word that he had repaid half the amount, and was prospering apace.

It was really awfully decent of you to help him, old man. He thanks me often, and I'm abiding to tell him it was all your doing. But I won't, of course, until you give me leave. . . .

Elton sighed. There might have been a chance for him with Barbara Calthrop, had he only left things to take their course. Yet, after a few despondent days, he found himself almost glad in picturing her future happiness, even if it included marriage with Sidney Frome.

Months went by. He was prepared at last for her announcement of Frome's triumphant return, having news of it already from Freshfield. His congratulations, too, were sincere enough. He had fought his regretful jealousy with that much success. It was the girl who seemed embarrassed as he took her hand.

"This is sooner than he expected, isn't it?"

"Yes, a little." Then she turned away, and began to talk of other things.

Her slight illness, preventing her from meeting the incoming liner, seemed to him providential. He was able to see Frome before she did. Awkwardly, he confessed about the cable.

"So you know Freshfield, then; and he sent it, at your advice? I ought to be very grateful to you both, Elton. He's helped me a lot. I was in difficulties at the time, and he came to my rescue. The fact is, I hadn't the courage to write any more, even to give Barbara her freedom. I'd lost hope, and I was letting everything slide."

Frome shook his head warmly.

"No; I won't mention it to anyone, if you'd rather not. But you're a brick, Elton, and I shan't forget it! You can guess why I've come home again. It's to settle things."

Elton escaped as soon as he could, mentally remarking that Frome's manner was constrained. It was not until a week afterwards that he understood its significance.

He had arranged to go away for a time. It seemed the best plan. His luggage was packed. He meant to leave town in the evening. Then Frome called upon him, plunging without preamble into the object of his visit.

"I've wronged you, Elton. I must ask your pardon. I find that, when you helped me, it wasn't to

further your own cause—to win Barbara from me! No; please let me finish! I know it was you who sent me that money. I knew the other day, though I purposely didn't mention it then. It had puzzled me why Freshfield, a stranger, should trouble to set me on my feet again. But the week before I left I found him writing to you. Then I guessed the truth. He wouldn't admit it; but I was certain."

Elton stood awkwardly silent.

"I may be a bad lot, but I'm not ungrateful. I'm not worthy of her, either; and we've been talking it over. I've discovered that she never loved me. No, she didn't, really! I asked at the right moment, that was all. Besides, though it sounds conceited and boastful, and perhaps you'll despise me for saying it—women like me, you know."

"Yes," Elton managed to answer, "I'm sure of that. You're good-looking and tall, and broad."

Sidney Frome smiled queerly.

"Admitted, very likely; but you're worth a thousand of me, Elton!" He paused a moment. "No; Barbara should never have taken me. She didn't know her own mind. Still, I could hold her to her promise, if I cared to."

Elton started.

"If you cared to?"

"But I'm going to stand aside. I'm going to give her up. Oh, yes, she made a mistake, and possibly I did, too. I guessed it long ago, and that—well, that's why I came home. To settle things."

He was gone as abruptly as he had come. Ten minutes later found Elton still dazed and half incredulous. It was not until he stood at Barbara Calthrop's door that he roused himself from what appeared to be a dream.

"I've just left Frome," he stammered, when she came to him, "and I understand that he—that you—"

"Yes," the girl murmured; "it's true."

They seemed to say no more than that till his arms were about her, and her head lay on his shoulder.

"I had to defend him. I couldn't possibly imagine that you'd heard of his troubles, could I? We were deceiving one another, all the time."

"Why," Elton cried, "you don't mean to say—"

"Mr. Freshfield wrote to me, and I—I, too, had a friend in Singapore—a girl who's married, and went out last year. So I knew everything, you see. I knew from the first."

"I did what I thought was best." He would not face her.

"No one else would have done half as much," she whispered. Elton looked down at her at last. Her eyes were shining.

"At any rate, there was no girl," he declared, rather unsteadily; "that deserved so great a reward."

—**MR. MIDDLEBIB'S CURE**—  
—**BEE STING A SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.**—

Householder Who Tried It Got Money's Worth and Then Some.

One day last summer Mr. Middlebrib reading in his favorite paper, a paragraph stating that the sting of a bee is a sure cure for rheumatism decided to try the new remedy.

He contracted with Master Middlebrib for a limited supply of bees. For the small sum of one dime Master Middlebrib agreed to procure several, to wit, six bees, sex and age not specified; but Mr. M. did not tell his son what he wanted those bees for, and the boy went on his mission with his head so full of astonishment that it fairly whirled. Evening brings all home, and the last rays of the declining sun fell upon Master Middlebrib with a short wide-mouthed bottle comfortably populated with hot, ill-natured bees, and Mr. Middlebrib changed hands.

PUT BOTTLE IN POCKET.

Mr. Middlebrib put the bottle in his coat pocket and went into the house, eyeing everybody he met very suspiciously, as though he had made up his mind to sting to death

the first person who said "bee" to him. He confided his guilty secret to none of the family. He hid his bees in his bedroom, and as he looked at them just before putting them away he half wished the experiment was safely over.

**SLOWLY DISROBED.**

Bedtime at last and the night was warm and sultry. Under various false pretences, Mr. Middlebrib strolled about the house until everybody else was in bed, and then he sought his room. He turned the lamp down until its feeble ray shone as a death-light.

Mr. Middlebrib slowly disrobed—very slowly.

It is not an easy thing to do to pick one bee out of the bottleful with his fingers and not get into trouble. The first bee Mr. Middlebrib got was a little brown honey bee that wouldn't weigh half an ounce if you picked him up by the ears, but if you lifted him by the hind leg would weigh as much as the last end of a bay mule. Mr. Middlebrib could not repress a groan.

"What's the matter with you?" sleepily asked his wife. It was very hard for Mr. Middlebrib to say he only felt hot, but he did it. He didn't have to lie about it either. He did feel very hot indeed, about 86 all over and 197 on the end of his thumb. He reversed the bee and pressed the warlike terminus of it firmly against the rheumatic knee. It didn't hurt so badly as he thought it would. It didn't hurt at all.

**COULDN'T FIND BOTTLE.**

Then Mr. Middlebrib remembered that when the honey bee stabs a human foe it generally leaves its harpoon in the wound, and the invalid knew that the only thing this bee had to sting with was doing its work at the end of its thumb. He reached his arm out from under the sheets and dropped them under the carpet. Then after a second of blank wonder, he began to feel around for the bottle, and he wished he knew what he did with it.

In the meantime strange things had been going on. When he caught hold of the first bee, Mr. Middlebrib, for reasons, drew it out with such haste that for the time he forgot all about the bottle and its remedial contents, and left it lying unheeded in the bed between himself and his innocent wife. In the darkness there had been a quiet but general emigration from that bottle. The bees, their wings clogged with the water Mr. Middlebrib had poured upon them to cool and tranquillize them, were crawling aimlessly about over the sheets.

While Mr. Middlebrib was feeling around for it, his ears were suddenly thrilled, and his heart frozen by a wild, piercing scream from his wife.

"Murder!" she screamed, "murder. Oh, help me! Help! help!"

Mr. Middlebrib sat bolt upright in bed. His hair stood on end. The night was warm, but he turned to ice in a minute.

"Where in thunder," he said with pallid lips, as he felt all over the bed in frenzied haste—"where in thunder are them infernal bees?"

And a large bumble, with a sting as pitiless as the finger of scorn, just then climbed up the inside of Mr. Middlebrib's nightgown; until it got squarely between his shoulders, and then it felt for his marrow, and he said calmly, "Here is one of them."

And Mrs. Middlebrib felt ashamed of her feeble screams when Mr. Middlebrib threw up both arms with a howl that made both windows rattle, roared:

"Take him off! Oh, land of Scott, somebody take him off!"

**THOUGHT HOUSE BURNING.**

And when a little honey-bee began tickling the sole of Mrs. Middlebrib's foot, she so shrieked that the house was bewitched, and immediately went into spasms.

The household were aroused by this time. Miss Middlebrib and Master Middlebrib and the servants were pouring into the room, adding to the general confusion of howling at random and asking questions, while they gazed at the figure of a man a little on in years, arrayed in a long night shirt, pawing fiercely at the unattainable spot in the middle of his back, while he danced an unnatural, weird, wicked-looking jig by the dim, religious light of the night lamp. And while he danced and howled, and while they gazed and shouted, a navy-blue wasp that Master Middlebrib had put in the bottle for good measurement and variety and to keep the menagerie stirred up, had dried his legs and wings with a corner of the sheet, and, after a preliminary circle or two around the bed to get up his motion and settle down to a working gait, he fired himself across the room, and to his dying day Mr. Middlebrib will all believe that one of the servants mistook him for a burglar and shot him.

No one, not even Mr. Middlebrib himself, could doubt that he was, at least for the time, most thoroughly cured of rheumatism. But his boy could not have carried himself more lightly or with greater agility. But the cure was not permanent, and Mr. Middlebrib does not like to talk about it.

Bob Burdette.

**"Ring out the old,  
Ring in the new,  
Ring out the false,  
Ring in the true."  
And the Best of  
1911  
To You.**

*Thomas Dighton*

## ADIEUX OF THE BRAVE

### DARING LAST DEEDS OF DYING HEROES.

#### Men and Women Who Sacrificed Their Lives in Order to Save Others.

Brave deeds are often done on the brink of death. Only the other day the newspapers were full of the dramatic story of the loss of a Japanese submarine, an accident which in manoeuvres off Port Kure sent three officers and eleven men to their doom. But before he had been finally overcome by asphyxiation, the lieutenant in command of the ill-fated boat had succeeded in penning a detailed account of the accident, describing its cause, the steps taken to endeavor to raise the submarine to the surface, and the heroism of the crew, and concluding with a touching request that the Emperor might succor the families of the officers and men. It was the last log-entry of a gallant commander, says Pearson's Weekly.

#### THE STOKER'S LAST ACT.

The Paris to Bordeaux express is one of the fastest trains in the world. On the night of March 7th last, it was roaring along the straight stretch which runs for seven miles from Sainte Maure to Poitiers at the rate of sixty-five miles an hour, when the stoker opened the door of the furnace, and turned to fill his shovel with coal from the tender.

Suddenly, some of the back studs gave way. There followed a blast of steam and flame, and driver and stoker both were hurled to the floor of the cab. Horribly burned, the stoker turned and saw the driver lying apparently dead, while the train rushed on uncontrolled. With a last effort he struggled to his knees, crawled to the throttle, and stopped the train just as it was entering Poitiers station. They found him lying insensible. He rallied sufficiently to tell what happened, and then passed away.

One day towards the end of August, 1906, two German schoolmasters, named Overbeck and Kueppers, set out to climb the Weiszeppelze. The ascent is not accounted a dangerous one, and the two Germans took no guides. All went well until, near the summit, they came to an icy bridge. Kueppers got across safely, but just as Overbeck reached the center the treacherous ice gave way, and he dropped into the crevasse, and hung there dangling over the darksome depths, suspended by the rope which was attached to his saved friend's waist.

**THE ROPE OF DEATH.**

Out of the chasm below came Overbeck's voice. "There is only one thing to do. Cut the rope. I may survive the fall." For a long time Kueppers resisted. But he was growing weak, and was numbed with the cold. In a short time the weight of Overbeck would pull him, too, over the brink. At last he was forced to obey his friend's order. He cut the rope, and, more dead than alive, hurried away for help. Alas! when the relief expedition arrived it was only to find the heroic Overbeck lying dead in his icy grave.

The industrial roll of honor is a long one, and its heroes are found both on land and sea. On a bitter winter night in December, 1906, the Canadian vessel Strathcona, was steaming south from Halifax, Nova Scotia, with 380 passengers aboard. Suddenly there was a cry of "Fire!" and as flames burst through the hatches the passengers came rushing, screaming, on deck, and made for the boats. But the sea was too rough for small boats to live, and the crew held them off, while the captain ordered the vessel to be headed for Port Dufferin, the nearest landing-place.

Full speed was put on, but this, naturally, served to fan the flames, and soon the whole after-part of the ship was a roaring furnace. Down below the firemen toiled like heroes amid suffocating heat and smoke, but their danger was not

terrible as that of the man at the wheel. In spite of all that could be done, the wheel-house was soon a mass of flames, the ropes and lashings crumbled to tinder, and before the mouth of the harbor was reached the hero's clothes were burning. Yet he stuck to his post until the vessel was beached, then he staggered across the charred planks, and fell dying.

The story of Alice Ayres is worth recalling. One night, in the winter of 1885, a house in Union Street caught fire, and a nurse-girl—Alice Ayres by name—who was sleeping with her charges in the top storey, awoke to find the staircase in flames, and escape cut off.

#### FOR SAKE OF THE CHILDREN.

She rushed to the window, flung it open, and the crowd outside shouted to her to jump. Instead, they saw her disappear, and presently come back, lugging a large mattress, which she pushed with difficulty through the window, and as it fell called to those below to spread it on the pavement. Next minute she was back with a child, which she dropped in safety on to the soft bed.

By this time the floor of the room was burning, but she seized another child and carefully dropped that one, too. Like the first, it was unhurt. The state of the room may be judged from the fact that the third child which she dropped died, not from the fall, but from burns.

Having got all three children out, Alice Ayres was seen by hundreds of horrified eyes to climb to the sill, and stand there blackened and blistered, and with her clothes a mass of flames. "Jump!" they screamed. She obeyed; but exhausted and blinded, missed the mattress, and, falling on the hard pavement, was killed.

#### 'TRAPPED IN—'

We turn to the sea again for another record of heroism in death. In August last, the wireless operator at Ketchikan, Alaska, as well as those in the two steamers Humboldt and Rupert City caught simultaneously the distress signal "C.Q.D." It was followed by the message: "Ohio struck rock. Sinking. Send aid immediately or all lost." There followed the latitude and longitude of the scene of the disaster.

Both vessels turned and raced to the rescue, and the Humboldt arrived in time to find nearly 900 people in the ship's boats, while the Ohio herself had gone to the bottom. Only five lives were lost—those of the captain, three of the crew, and the wireless operator himself. His fate is known from his last message, which was caught by the Ketchikan station. It was as follows: "Passengers all off. Adrift in small boats. Captain and crew are going off. Last boat now. I am trapped in—"

There the message broke off. Unable to communicate further, the man on shore knew that George Eccles had gone down with the ship whose human freight his pluck had

#### LESS BREACH OF PROMISE.

French Law Requires Plaintiff to Prove Fact of Pecuniary Loss.

There are fewer breach of promise cases in France than in any other country. The French law requires the plaintiff to prove in court that a pecuniary loss has been suffered by the fiancé's change of mind.

Throughout France a bride almost invariably has a dowry, large or small, and the fact is likely to weaken her case. The same law has been adopted in Austria and Holland, where the number of such cases is proportionately very small.

In Germany an elaborate method on announcing the betrothal practically puts an end to all breach of promise cases. As soon as a couple become engaged the pair visit the town hall and declare their willingness to marry, and sign with witnesses, a series of documents which render a change of mind on the man's part practically out of the question.

When either party wishes to withdraw from this agreement the pair again visit the town hall and additional documents are formally signed, witnessed and sealed. The question of compensation for injuries is then determined.

When either party wishes to withdraw from this agreement the pair again visit the town hall and additional documents are formally signed, witnessed and sealed. The question of compensation for injuries is then determined.

## BANKING BY MAIL

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

## BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK

East Florenceville, N. B.

### Poultry Show Prize List.

Barred Plymouth Rocks—Cock—1 and 2, Glen View Poultry Yard; 3, H C Cochran; 4, H P Yards. Hen—1, 2 and 3, Glen View Poultry Yards. 4, Roy Cameron. Cockerel—1. The Glen View Poultry Yards, 2, Amos Downey; 3, Blackie Bros; 4, R B Hagerman. Pullet—1 and 4, Glen View Poultry Yards; 2, R W Cameron; 3, Amos Downey.  
Buff Plymouth Rocks Cock and Hen—1, 2 and 3, H P Yards. Cockerel—1 and 2, Blackie Bros; Pullet, 1 and 2, Blackie Bros.  
White Plymouth Rocks Cock—1, Wm Davis; 2, Ray Plummer. Hen—1 and 2, Wm Davis. Cockerel—1 and 3, Wm Davis; 2, Blackie Bros. Pullet—1 and 2, Wm Davis; 3, Blackie Bros.  
White Wyandottes—Cock—1, Glen View Poultry Yards; 2, Maritime Poultry Supply Co; 3, H P Yards. Hen—1, and 3, Glen View Poultry Yards; 2, Maritime Poultry Supply Co; 4, Amos Downey. Cockerel—1 and 4, Glen View Poultry Yards; 2, Amos Downey; 3, Maritime Poultry Supply Co. Pullet—1 and 3, Glen View Poultry Yards; 2, Maritime Poultry Supply Co.  
Buff Wyandottes Cock—1 and 2, Glen View Poultry Yards; 3, H P Yards. Hen—1, H P Yards; 2 and 3, Glen View Poultry Yards; 2, H P Yards. Pullet—1, 2 and 3, H P Yards.  
Silver Wyandottes Cock—1, R A Knight; 2, H P Yards. Hen—1, R A Knight; 2 and 3, H P Yards. 1 and 2 Cockerel, 1 and 2 Pullet, R A Knight; 3 Cockerel, 3 Pullet, H P Yards.  
Golden Wyandottes—Cock, 1 and 3, Hen 1 and 3, Cockerel 2 and 3, Pullet 4, H P Yards; Cock 2, Hen 2, Cockerel 1, Pullet 1, 2 and 3, George H. Seaman.

Black Wyandotte—Cock 1, Hen 1, and 2, Pullet 1, H P Yds.  
R. Island Reds, S C—Cock 1, Hen 1, Cockerel 2 and 3, Pullet 2 and 3, R B Hagerman; Hen 2 and 3, Cockerel 1 Pullet 1 Glen View Poultry Yds.  
R. Island Reds, R C—Cock 1, Hen 3, Cockerel 1, Pullet 2, Barry Moores; Hen 2, Ray Plummer; Hen 1, Pullet 1, H P Yds.  
Light Brama—Cock 1, Hen 1, 2 and 3, Cockerel 2, Pullet 1 and 3, H P Yds, Cockerel 1, 3, 4 and 5, Pullet 2, Howard Kennedy.  
Dark Brama—Cock 1 and 2, Hen 2 and 3, Cockerel 1 and 2, Pullet 1 and 2, H P Yds, Hen 1, Ray Plummer.  
Buff Cochins—Cock 1 and 2, 1, 2 and 3, Hen, 1 Cockerel, 1 and 2, Pullet, H P Yds.  
Partridge Cochins—1 and 2 Cock, 1 2 and 3 Hen; 1 and 2 Cockerel, 1 Pullet, Dr. L. McIntosh.  
White Cochins—1 Cock, 1 Hen, 1 Cockerel, 1 Pullet, H P Yds.  
Black Langshans—1 Cock, 1, 2, 3, Hen, Rev Mr Copeland.  
White Langshans—1 Cock, H P Yds; 2 and 3 Cock, 1 and 1 Hen, 2 Cockerel, 2 and 3 Pullet, Rev Mr Mallory; 1 Cockerel, 1 pullet, W H Hatfield.  
S G Dorking—1 Cock, 1 and 2 Hen, H P Yds.  
Cornish—1 and 2 Hen, 1 Cockerel, 1 pullet, H P Yds.  
A O V Game—1 Cock, H P Yds, 1 pullet, Mrs Albert Hovey.  
Golden Seabright—1 Hen, Dr McIntosh.  
Buff Cochins Bant—1 cock, 2 and 3 hen, 1 pullet, Dr McIntosh; 2 cock, 1 hen, Maritime Poultry Supply Co, 1 Cockerel, 3 pullet, George H Seaman; 2 Cockerel, 2 pullet, Glen View Poultry Yds.  
(Continued next week.)

### FLORENCEVILLE.

The death of Mrs. George Smith occurred at the home of her brother-in-law, John Smith, Friday evening. She had been ill for some time. The funeral service was held at Connell. Pastor: J. D. Wetmore, preached.  
Arrived on the 3rd, an eleven pound girl at the home of Mr. McIntyre.  
Mrs. J. K. Flemming was the guest of Mrs. D. W. Ross Wednesday and Thursday of last week.  
Rev. Mr. Girdwood (Pres.), preached in the Methodist church on Sunday afternoon.  
The W. M. A. Society met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. E. Eatey.  
The work on the bridge is progressing finely. Already the steel superstructure has been placed over two spans. All are anxious that the bridge will be ready for traffic by the time the ice breaks up.  
A pretty wedding took place on Wednesday evening the 8th inst, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hood Kinney, of Lower Greenfield, when their youngest daughter, Ella, was united in marriage with Whitmore Porter of Bairdsville. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. D. Wetmore. A large number of guests were present.  
Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, are the most common causes of stomach troubles. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.  
The OBSERVER 50 cents a year paid in advance.

**Red Rose Tea stands alone** in its sterling quality. Its reputation has been earned by sixteen years of uniform goodness. No other tea even pretends to be better. Some may claim to be "as good" but why take a substitute when the price is the same as Red Rose



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We have the oldest and strongest Fire Companies on the continent, companies that are generous in their settlements, prompt in their payments, and their policies are free from technicalities.  
We will call and inspect your dwelling if you will drop us a card

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Down Draft, Box and Coal  
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An Elegant line of Lamps, also a beautiful line of Nickel-ware for Xmas presents. Handsome Carving Sets, Clocks of all kinds, also "Those Chiming Sleigh Bells."  
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W. B. Howard, D.P.A., C.P.R., St. John.

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