

The Carleton Observer

Vol. 10. No. 29.

HARTLAND, N. B., DECEMBER 26, 1918.

Whole No. 494

IF YOU PATRONIZE The Everyday Bargain Store

YOU LEARN TO SAVE MONEY!

Thank You!

Thanking all my Friends, for the past year's business, which has been good, I promise 365 Big Bargain Days in 1919, less the usual number of Sundays and Holidays.

A Happy New Year to All

A. W. PHILLIPS

BRISTOL N. B.

XMAS GOODS

of all kinds are here in abundance including the usual display of Toys, Games, Books, Watches, Jewelry, Fancy Dishes, Toilet Sets, Perfumes, Papeteries, etc., also all the usual Fancy Staple lines, such as Handkerchiefs, Ties, Scarfs, Caps, Underwear (for the whole family, including the famous Stanfield's lines). All lines of

Dry Goods, Overshoes, Felt Shoes, Packs, Sweaters, Overcoats, Mackinaws, Top Shirts

Let me tell you frankly that many of these lines were carried over a season or two and are being sold away below today's prices. It will PAY you to call and look these over if in need of any of these lines. I'm going to clean them out regardless of today's prices.

Bring Your Butter, Eggs, Poultry for I Always Pay More

than my competitors. If you have any to sell it will pay you to call me up and get my prices. Both phones. Butter 46c, Eggs 55c, Poultry 20 to 45c a pound.

My Store Was Thoroughly Fumigated

after my recent illness, so you need have no more fear of getting the flu here than anywhere else. I have a new and competent staff to look after you, but as my store was closed for nearly a month on account of my recent sickness and bereavement, I have too large a stock in many fall and winter lines and these will be sold at

Bargains to Make Things Go

S. W. SMITH

N. B. Phone 3-2

EAST FLORENCEVILLE, N.B.

Farmer Phones 18-2

ELECTION CARD.

To the Electors of the Incorporated Town of Hartland, Ladies and Gentlemen:—We the undersigned having been solicited to become candidates in the ensuing election by a large number of rate payers, hereby announce ourselves as the Citizens Ticket, and appeal to you for your support.

If elected we pledge ourselves to carry on the business of the Town to the best of our ability, without regard to politics, and in the most economical manner consistent with the best interests of the Town.

Yours very truly,

W. D. Keith
Candidate for Mayor.

Candidates for Aldermen

JOHN T. G. CARR

A. F. CAMPBELL

A. A. NEVRS

F. HAGERMAN

E. C. MORGAN

L. D. C. MACINTOSH

J. E. McCOLLAM

R. W. CAMERON

Use more soup

Put in plenty of vegetables and rice or barley. Even with poor stock delicious soups can be made by adding a dash of

BOVRIL

Canada Food Board, Licence No. 13-442

A teacher is wanted for Fielding school, two miles from Bristol. Apply to N. B. Rogers, Fielding.

THINGS THAT GROW DOUBLE

Freaks of Nature That the Wisest of Men Find Some Difficulty in Explaining.

Nature does some strange things in the formation of vegetables, nuts and different kinds of fruits, an exchange states. It is quite common to find two or more growing together, and naturalists frequently run across some very curious freaks.

Double ears of corn are quite common. They grow side by side, and are sometimes of equal size; but usually one has a little better chance to grow and gets the advantage over the other.

A double ear on exhibition in one of the Western states was certainly a curiosity. One side was one variety of corn, while the other side was so different that it was hard to believe the two had grown so close together.

Double heads of wheat are quite common, but double grains are scarce. Grains of rye, however, are often double, and the same is true of rice.

Onions, radishes, beets, carrots, turnips, cabbages and other vegetables are often found in double form.

The prettiest specimens of double peaches are those with two seeds, as they are most distinctly double, being joined at a point about half-way from the stem of the blossom ends.

POTATO PRODUCTS CO. BUSINESS

Successful Operation in Carleton County
(St. John Globe)

One of the manufacturing plants of New Brunswick that owes its present importance, if not its existence, to war conditions, and has attained such a position that its usefulness is assured in peace times, is the plant of the Potato Products Company, located at Hartland and Woodstock, the promoters and large shareholders of which are Hartfield and Scott of Hartland and Montreal. Evaporated potatoes is one of the chief products of their factories. For the last three years practically their entire output has been contracted for by the Imperial government, and so well satisfied have their customers been that this year there has been no maximum limit placed on quantity taken. And the consumers, the British soldiers are so well pleased with the stuff that a ready market is assured when they return to civil life. This year the Hartland output alone has been over five hundred thousand pounds of evaporated potatoes and one hundred tons of starch. The company has paid over \$900,000 to the farmers of Carleton county. Their pay roll averages about \$1800 a week. They employ 115 hands, though the work is largely done by machinery. This factory is a great boon to the potato raisers for two reasons specially. First, it makes a market for the surplus potatoes, which are used for making starch, and second it gives assurance that the potato crop will not be an absolute loss owing to market conditions. This was the case with the 1914 crop. In the spring the price was only thirty cents a barrel, which was not enough to pay for placing them in car and immense quantities were dumped out. On the other hand, the factories are so placed that a supply of potatoes is guaranteed. From Woodstock to Grand Falls is the great potato growing section of New Brunswick. This seems to be entirely due to proximity of that country to the Maine potato fields in Aroostook. In every section of the province where it has been carried on extensively potato culture has been just as successful as in Carleton or Aroostook counties, and a sure market is the only thing necessary to make all New Brunswick as interested in the potato crop as Carleton county is at present. So far the potato business has been a gamble; the uncertainty of the price adding to the uncertain crop. The majority of New Brunswick farmers prefer mixed farming, in which, though the profits are not so great, the losses on one crop is balanced by profits on others.



This is a photograph of Pte. Burwell D. Graham, son of Frank Graham of Ashland. He was one of the many brave boys who enlisted November, 1915. He went to England with the 140th Batt. in September 1916, and to France in December of same year. He is still uninjured and serving his King and Country.

Lance Corporal Downey Returned

One day last week Lance Corporal James Edward Downey returned from overseas. He enlisted with the 55th Batt. in April, 1916, and after going to England was drafted to the famous 26th. He saw service in Belgium and France, was wounded at Courcellette and Vimy Ridge and was twice buried by shell explosions at the Somme. Later Corp. Downey served for seven months as a stretcher-bearer and qualified as first aid to the injured. In April, 1917, he returned to England and taking a course which qualified him for a Lewis machine gunner, he was detained in England as instructor in trench warfare. He has two brothers in the service—Loran, a machine gunner in France, and Charles in Scotland, while his brother-in-law, Theo. R. Shaw is in France. Lance Corporal Downey is the second son of Mrs. L. M. Stephenson of this town.

RISKS LIFE TO GET TO SICK BROTHER

Miss Alice Goodwin Has Terrible Experiences Crossing The Red Deer River

The following remarkable story concerns a young woman very well known in parts of Carleton county, she having been teacher of the school at Wicklow and Greenfield. The clipping is taken from the Calgary Albertan and was sent to The Observer by Miss Ada P. Saunders.

The following interesting story which comes from Moose Jaw shows that all the heroic deeds were not confined to the nurses who accompanied our armies to the battlefield. This plucky Alberta school teacher overcame obstacles which would have disheartened many men famed for their pluck and constructive ability, and all who read it will regret that she was unable to lend succor to her dying brother before it was too late.

C. W. Goodwin, a returned veteran from Amherst, N. S., was taken to the Prince Arthur hospital suffering from a severe attack of influenza. The secretary of G.W.V., after several vain attempts, managed to notify his sister, Miss Alice Goodwin, at Wastende, his only relative in the west, as to his condition.

This point lies about twelve miles from the nearest railway connection on the Goose Lake branch, and on which there was no train service that day. Miss Goodwin pluckily started on a 110 mile cross-country trip in a Ford so as to make the nearest connections with the main line of the C.P.R.

Reaching the Red Deer river, Miss Goodwin found that the ferry service was practically out of commission, but persuaded the operator to make the attempt. The ferry, with the car aboard, reached midstream, where it stuck. They could neither move backwards nor forwards. After several hours of exposure Miss Alice took the initiative, and although she is unused to hardship, removed the engine from the car and placed it in a rowboat which was attached to the ferry. Tying a rope to the front of the Ford, she and the ferryman put off, dragging the car after them into the water.

After a struggle which lasted from eight in the evening until nine the next morning, the two strove valiantly against the most adverse circumstances, and finally managed to bring the car to the far shore. Here after putting the engine back, she proceeded on her journey and eventually reached the C.P.R. main line.

Upon reaching the city she found to her sorrow that her strenuous and plucky efforts had been in vain, and that her brother had passed away a few hours before. She remained, however after his funeral to nurse his wife back to health, as she, too, had been a victim of the influenza. Mrs. Goodwin, who was a community nurse before coming west, has regained her strength, and although bereaved, is making her home in the city.

Miss Alice Goodwin, although showing the same spirit that has made Canada's name immortal on the battlefields of Flanders, and of whom her brother was a true type, has returned to her duties, and in regard to the hardships she passed through she assumes the stand that her sense of duty called upon her for effort, and that duty she merely obeyed.

Wanted: a woman between the ages of 35 and 45 that can knit and sew and that wishes a home for the winter. Apply to Mrs. Ida M. Searle, Bristol, N. B.

Two or More Persons May Use One Account

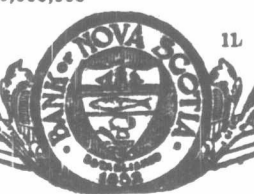
The "joint account" is a very popular feature of The Bank of Nova Scotia service. Each person may deposit or withdraw independently. Interest quickly accrues, and with two saving, the growth of the account is more rapid and pleasing.

Husband and wife—brother and sister—father and son, or others, are enabled to save systematically by this means.

—THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital \$ 6,500,000
Reserve Fund . 12,000,000
Resources . . . 130,000,000

Branches at Centreville
East Florenceville



Andover News Notes

Miss Bernice Mallory of Jackson-town has been spending a few days with Miss Gertrude Tibbitts.

Mr. and Mrs. William Walker of Everett, Mass., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Warren, Jamer, Mr. and Mrs. Walker are enroute for Vancouver, where they expect to make their future home.

A number of young people of Arcostock Junction were in And-over Wednesday enjoying the excel-lent skating on Jamer's pond.

Miss Bernice Mallory and Ger-trude Tibbitts drove to Fort Fairfield on Monday.

Miss T. W. Aiton left Friday for Hartland where she expects to spend the Christmas holiday.

Pte. Walter Lovely returned from overseas Tuesday. Pte. Lovely is the son of Mrs. Hanford Lovely and has been on active service in France for the past three years.

Rev. Mr. Britton of Grand Falls was in Andover Monday a guest at the rectory.

Mrs. A. E. Whitlock of Grand Falls has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whitlock.

Miss Pearl Waite was in Fort Fair-field Thursday.

The many friends of Mrs. Kapkey will regret very much to hear that she has gone to Woodstock to enter the hospital for a very critical opera-tion.

Miss Jessie Jamer was in Fort Fairfield Wednesday.

Mrs. Herbert Baird went to Wood-stock Tuesday for a few days.

Going Strong

The Family Herald and Week-ly Star of Montreal is having the best year in its history. Their subscriptions for the months of November exceeded by almost 200 per cent. the same months of any previous year. December will also be a record-breaker. The Family Herald Publishers are perfecting plans for elaborate improvement. The public should not confuse that great weekly with a small daily paper of some-what similar name now in liquida-tion. There is no fear of such a thing happening with the Family Herald. The word "Family" should not be omitted in the ad-dress of that paper. We are in-formed that their offer of a War Album free to all who subscribe still remains good, but the de-mand is so great that it may have to be withdrawn soon. The Family Herald is big value and the Album is most attractive, so it is no wonder they are securing thousands of new subscribers.

FARM FOR SALE

The Department of Agriculture wishes to publish a more complete list of farms for sale during the coming winter. All persons having improved farms for sale, are requested to communicate with the Superintendent of Immigration, 108 Prince William street, St. John, N. B.

Life in a Convalescent Camp.

Cooden Camp, a Canadian con-valescent hospital, is situated about two miles from the town of Boxhill, Sussex county England. The camp-site overlooks a fine agricultural section and also the English channel.

The houses that accomodate the convalescing soldiers are of the hut plan, but much larger than the average hut, which is so extensively used at the Reserves. These cheaply constructed homes for soldiers house upwards of 200. Each of these large huts will have nine or ten camp stoves. As the weather is mild here, when com-pared to a Canadian winter, fires do not need to be kept continuous-ly during the day and night. In fact the daily issue of coal would not warrant such extravagance of the "black nuggets". Each patient has his single cot, mat-tress, two sheets, pillow, four blankets and one counterpane, usually white. A locker is also provided for each man in which is kept such personal belongings as he wishes. There is no door to the locker but the hut-order is to hang the towels over the front which hides from view both ser-vicesable and valuable articles, and, shall I say, sometimes a very much disarranged locker assort-ment. In the morning each per-son makes up his bed neatly and "according to plan" a phrase which the Germans used quite frequent. The sweeping out of the huts is simplified by every person sweeping under and around his own cot and leaving the dust in the aisles, where an orderly gathers it up. There are two divisions here, no. 1 and 2, and each has on an average 1200 con-valescing patients and staff.

What I am writing in this little article is meant to apply to no. 2 division, although it will not be unsuitable to no. 1 division, as both are managed about the same. Perhaps the most exciting time in camp is when there is a meal parade on and although one division only is supposed to dine at a time, each taking alternate weeks in dining first, yet it is surprising to note how some men seem to forget what division they belong to. Usually, I fear, the forgetfulness is in their own favor as very often a fellow who has a perfect right to eat at the first sitting, but who has been a little delinquent in getting on parade, is crowded out and has to content himself to wait and eat with the next sitting. The one large dining-room seats one Division at a time and is used by both divi-sion. Good order prevails, on a whole, with an occasional eruption when both divisions seem to think that they should all eat at the one and same time. This means that the lads form up in

bunches and not in line, as should be. Consequently all try to gain entrance to the eating hall and no person is admitted. By this time the congenial Major, who at one time was associated with "D" Company of the 104th Battalion, appears upon the scene. By his jolly, tactful manner good order is again restored and the boys line up on their own parade ground and in their own platoons. No ill feelings prevail towards the Major and the lads give a hearty laugh as they think of their childishness, and the good officers ability for handling men. Had an officious Lance Corporal, or a staff Sergeant attempted to restore order it would have spell-ed disaster, without a doubt. The general parades are made as easy as possible for the men as the commanding officer realizes and respects the men for the service they have rendered to humanity. There is a great deal that can be said with regard to this camp, but, to enter into a full detail, would make too long an epistle. Consequently I must only briefly mention some of the facts. To my way of thinking the "Remedial" exercises and the message depart-ment hold a high place in the camp-life, as both of these insti-tutions are very beneficial in restoring at least partial, if not complete use of the battle-scarred veteran's limbs. Living con-conditions are exceptionally good when one takes into consideration the large number of patients cared for in this camp. We have a good many liberties as we are not required to be in our huts before 9.30. A pass can be had for almost the asking if one wishes to go to a near-by town and re-turn an hour later in the evening. Week-end passes will also be granted to those who live a good record in the army. A splendid bathing house is provided with hot or cold shower-baths, and also a good sized swimming-pool in the centre. This bath is open practically every hour of the day and a clean change of under-cloth-ing, towels, handkerchiefs, and red neck-ties are issued once each week. The "Y.M.C.A." also has its place, and within its walls, and through its courtesy, many a soldier finds shelter and amuse-ment. Reading and writing tablets are also provided, and all the other accessories usually found in the "Red Triangle Home". The Khaki College, I understand, is soon to open up its course of study in this camp. A desire has already been made manifest, from quite a large number of the men, to improve the mind and ability, prior to returning back to his own "dear native land," Canada. How

sweet that name sounds to each one of us here in this camp.

The Roman Catholics have quite recently erected a good, large hut for the benefit of the boys. It is well furnished and is provided with two pianos, writing-tablets, games, etc. Eats are also sold here as well as at the "Y" and concerts are in order. Last, but not least, I must not forget to mention something with regards to the V.A.D. branch of the ser-vice here. These girls serve in the messing-hut, and it is their smiling faces, white aprons and head apparel; that gives the lads such good appetites, for very often the army rations are not quite sufficient for the convalescing soldiers. We are allowed £2 per month, and I can assure you, that one must consider his contempla-ted purchases, and use sparingly, if he would have a six-pence left by next pay day.

I have not touched every department in connection with this camp, nor did I expect to cover all the ground when start-ing out.

As a whole the camp-life is good, and we are quite contented to remain here until the time is ripe for our return back to the homeland.

Signaller H. A. Sipprell.

Red Shield Campaign to Assist Blood-and-Fire Soldiers in After War Work

The Salvation Army is about to launch a campaign to raise One Million Dollars for war and demobilization purposes.

The money-raising campaign will be from January 19 to 25.

The Duke of Devonshire, Governor-General of Canada; Sir Robert Borden, Sir William Hearst, Sir Wilfred Laurier, and many other prominent citizens have endorsed the scheme, and strong committees have formed for the purpose of boosting the objective.

The Salvation Army intends to use the money for three pur-poses:

(1) To establish hostels for re-turned soldiers who are discharg-ed and in need until they are absorbed into industrial life.

(2) To provide emergency re-ceiving and maternity homes for soldier's wives, widows, and de-pendent children in need.

(3) To continue during demobi-lization in England and France the equipments and comforts al-ready provided by the Salvation Army for the Canadian soldiers overseas.

Wanted: a woman between the ages of 35 and 45 that can knit and sew and that wishes a home for the winter. Apply to Mrs. Ida M. Searle, Bristol, N. B.

Have Your Old Car Look as Good as New

Our painter is here. Come and see him at once before he books more orders than he can fill. He is a high-class painter and decorator and does Carriages, Pungs, Monograms, Signs—any-thing in painting, and he, Mr. Dunn, says: "No painter this side of Montreal has anything on me."

BATTERY WORK done as good as it can be done in the fac-tory where they are made, by a man educated for that purpose. We will store batteries in a room where the fires are never allow-ed to go out in cold weather.

We are agents for the Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Engines, Scales and anything they make or supply.

One second-hand 5 h.p. Waterloo Boy Engine, run one month, at a great bargain.

CENTRAL GARAGE

F. HAGERMAN & SON

A Moody Horse Power in good condition for sale cheap

Happy New Year to All

A. B. LOVELY

EAST FLORENCEVILLE

We pay highest prices for Bu. Wheat Meal, Oats, Poultry, Butter, Eggs etc

GIBERSON'S STORES

Just arrived: One car of

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Oats, Rolled Oats, Corn and Rye Flour

Flour in bags, half barrels, 35 lb. bags, 49 lb. bags, 24 lb. bags. Rolled oats in 30, 40 and 50 lb. bags. A large stock of Corn Meal, Cracked Corn, Whole Corn, Granulat-ed Corn Meal. Wholesale and retail.

A Full Line of Groceries, Hardware and Men's Clothing

Prices right: give us a call. All goods delivered around town. Warehouse at Cupid. All goods bought for cash and sold for cash, therefore sold right.

Giberson's Stores

Plaster Rock

and Cupid



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, Jan. 24th 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years.

6 times per week on the Grand Falls Rural Route No. 2 commencing at the pleasure of the Post-master General.

Printed notices containing further in-formation as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank form s of Tender may be obtained at the Post Of-fices of Grand Falls and Salmonhu st and at the office of the Post Office Inspect-or.

H. W. WOODS

Post Office Inspector

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE

St. John, N. B., December 12, 1918

Teacher Wanted

Second-class female or male teacher for District No. 7 for next term. Apply stat-ing salary to

L. P. CLARK, Sec.

Mount Pleasant, N. B.

DR. DeVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable medicine for all Female Complaints. \$5 a box or three for \$10, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. FINE SCOTT'S DRUG Co., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN Restores Vim for Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter"; a Tonic—will build you up. \$5 a box, or two for \$9, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. FINE SCOTT'S DRUG Co., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Victory Loan

5 1/2 Per. Cent. Gold Bonds

Trading in 1917 and 1918 issues is now taking place

Canada's Safest Investment

We shall be glad to receive orders subject to confirmation for these bonds at the following prices:

MATURITY	PRICE AND INTEREST	YIELD
1 December, 1937	101	5.42 per cent
1 November, 1933	100.25	5.46 "
1 December, 1927	100.25	5.48 "
1 November, 1923	100	5.50 "
1 December, 1922	100	5.50 "

ONE ISSUE

VICTORY BOMDS

Should yield 10 per cent. for a 3 years hold

Write or phone your order today

J. N. W. WINSLOW

Postmaster

Woodstock, N. B.

We Want to Buy Pressed Hay, Straw, and Hemlock Bark

and will pay highest cash prices for any quantities. Hay and Straw may be loaded at any point on the C.P.R. or Valley railway.

C. E. & C. M. RIDEOUT

HARTLAND

Call in person or write, or call my either phone,



Poor Mrs. Midgely sat in her disordered living room in a utterly hopeless attitude.

"Oh, dear," she sighed, "I haven't the heart to tidy the house or even myself. To think of Christmas only three weeks away, and not one gift for the children and no hope of getting any. I am glad they are at school; I can at least have a good cry!"

Just as she was getting out her handkerchiefs, preparatory to enjoying this unusual luxury, she heard the postman's step on the porch. Habit forced her to gulp back the tears and go to the door. He handed her several letters, all of which she recognized as bills, with the exception of one, which bore the handwriting of her sister Judith.

"Anna, dear," she wrote, "at last I can visit you, and shall be with you in a few days."

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! To think of Judith visiting us at a time like this, when we can hardly manage, with the high cost of living, to set the table, let alone having a holiday time!"

Mrs. Midgely indulged in the dearest cry, then, realizing there was much to be done, she dried her eyes, and with the relief that the shedding of tears

gave her, she started in to put the house in order.

"At least we'll be clean," she said to herself, as she made broom and dustpan about.

Some months before this time Henry Midgely had lost his position as bookkeeper on account of the failure of the firm for which he worked. They had had no idea of impending conditions and were almost staggered by the blow. The Midgelys had four growing children and every month had lived up to the salary. Mr. Midgely had just found another position. When Anne wrote home she did not tell her father of their loss, and she bravely set herself the task of making up for the months when debts had accumulated.

Christmas! That was the hard part. Nothing for the children! They had had such jolly times before, with presents for everyone. Now she had more work than ever to do and less time for making presents, even if she had the money with which to buy material.

"I shall have to tell Judith," she said to her husband that night, when they were seated by the lamp and the children were in bed, "how sorry we are that we cannot make her visit a pleasant one."

"It is too bad," said he. "Judith is such a slave to your father, looking after his every whim and never thinking of herself. I wish she had a home of her own. I always planned to give her a really good time whenever she should make that long-deferred visit."

Judith arrived, her face shining with happiness.

"As last I am here! Are you quite well, Anne?"

"Oh, yes, dear," Mrs. Midgely's voice had a strange note in it. Judith looked up quickly.

"You don't look well, Anne. What is the matter?"

Poor Anne let the floodgates of her tears open and told Judith her troubles.

"It's only that we don't want you to have a stupid time, Judith."

"Never mind about me," answered Judith. "I am wildly happy just to be here with you all. But I am glad you told me."

The children were delighted to have their aunt with them. They had often visited the pleasant old white house that had been their mother's home, and what a happy party that surrounded the dinner table, that night! Mrs. Midgely, too, almost forgot to be worried as she smiled at her sister's high spirits.

Next morning after Judith had kissed the four children as they left for school, she turned to her sister and said:

"Anne, dear, we must take an inventory of stock and see what we can make for the kids for Christmas."

"There is nothing," said Anne. "We'll find something!" determinedly answered Judith.

"You can make things out of comparatively nothing," laughed Anne, "but you can't make them out of absolutely nothing."

"Yes, we can! I'll send for my yarns and knit a cap and mittens for each child. They are using bright colors and combinations of colors. In that way we can use your left-over yarns, too. We'll have plenty without buying any more, and I knit rapidly, I've done lots of this work for the Red Cross."

She made looms with empty spoons and pins, from which each child helped to make a round string which they worked on at odd moments. They were to be sewed on the mittens. No more hunting for the "other mitten." The children were entertained with the idea of being useful and of helping Aunt Judith.

The sisters looked up discarded dolls and sewed up legs and arms, painted the faces and restored the hair. Entire swarms of clothes that could be taken off and put on were made from bits of cloth found in the scrap bag, and they crocheted lace enough for the trimming. These were for the two little girls, Martha and Peggy, aged seven and nine.

How to make eleven-year-old Ralph happy with left-overs was the problem. These Judith remembered that years ago she had been the recipient of a stamp book which she had not need. She wrote her father for it, and then invested in some mixed stamps for Ralph to make a beginning with. A few new puzzles and toys from the ten-cent store made a goodly array of bright things for Tommy, who was the youngest child.

"Now for the dinner," said Judith. "Let's not try to have the usual Christmas dinner, but think up something different."

"I did so want to ask Mr. and Mrs. Lambert," sighed Anne. "They came from England several years ago, and are so alone at Christmas time. I had hoped to have them, but of course I cannot do it this year."

"That gives me the very idea, Anne. We'll invite them and surprise them with a regular English dinner—roast beef, Yorkshire pudding and gravy, and have roly-poly pudding for dessert."

The days flew by with the sisters as busy as bees. Anne was never happier in all her life. She had not time for repining, and found that by simply making the best of everything she had no real troubles at all. Henry, too, caught the spirit of hope, and remarked to his wife:

"It won't be long until we have made up for lost time, and I like my new position better than the old one, because it has more of a future to it."

The Lamberts were delighted with the invitation, as they were expecting a lonely day, far away from Marie England.

One day, when Judith came in from shopping, Anne met her with the news:

"A nephew, John Leigh, has surprised the Lamberts. He has been serving in France, and is sent here by the British government on a mission to Washington. He has a week's vacation and has come to spend it with them. I insisted that he come to our Christmas dinner, and they are all going to call tonight."

"How interesting!" exclaimed Judith. "Perhaps he can advise me about my Red Cross work."

Everyone was delighted to meet the handsome young soldier and eager to hear stories of "over there" from one who knew. John became a great help to Judith with her plans for the children's Christmas and her Red Cross work. In fact, he thought of so many things that he came to the Midgelys at least once a day and every evening. He trimmed the tree while Judith made the simple things to adorn it.

One evening Mrs. Midgely remarked to her husband: "I never saw a young man so interested in children."

He looked up from his paper in amused surprise. "My dear, do you really think he is interested only in the children?"

"John, you don't mean Judith?"

"Certainly. It has been evident from the first."

Christmas arrived—a glorious day, with snow on the ground. The children had hung up their stockings. Into the bottom of each had been placed the bright new cap and mittens, and a gay bag of candy on top, while the other gifts were grouped about the tree.

After the successful dinner was eaten they spent the evening in singing carols. John had a good tenor voice and Judith accompanied him on the piano. Then he sang military songs he had learned in the trenches.

The guests took their departure, vowing it the happiest Christmas of all. Mrs. Midgely turned to her sister.

"Only think, Judith, I was afraid you would have a dull time. The children have missed nothing, and you have been an angel of mercy!"

"Happiness has nothing to do with the possession of things," smiled Judith. "It is all a state of mind. And—John and I will have something to tell you tomorrow, when he leaves for the front."

"My Day. I presume you had a great time Christmas, Willie?"

"No. I didn't have so much fun Christmas day, but I did the day after."

"Were you sick on Christmas?"

"Nope. But you see the day after Christmas he had to go to work and I got a chance to play with all my toys then."

The Girl and the Tambourine



IT WAS the Saturday before Christmas. The winter's day was fast disappearing as Tom Danvers and John Harding stepped out of the club and joined the moving holiday crowd. For an hour they had watched it through the window as they smoked and talked, and Tom, while he had been much amused at John's cynical comment, had taken it all as a joke, for John was never pessimistic. Now, as they walked down the crowded thoroughfare conversation was difficult, and John was unusually silent. Recalling bits of phrases in their recent conversation, it suddenly occurred to Tom that there had been an unaccustomed tone, even a note of bitterness, underlying the smile and lightly spoken words of his oldest and best friend, whom he felt he knew as he did himself. At the thought he looked sharply and piercingly at him, but the strong, resolute profile bore no trace of the cynicism of the last hour, much less evidence of its cause. It was just imagination, Tom concluded.

As they stood waiting for a cross-town car an observant and clever beggar approached. Tom answered the appeal with a coin.

"Not from me," said John, in a disapproving tone.

"Oh, well, it's Christmas time," said Tom.

"Yes, that's just it, and he knows it and makes capital of it. It is sympathetic or sentimental charity, and I don't approve of it."

"Upon my word, Tom, you are funny this afternoon. What is the matter with you? First you condemn



"It's Christmas, You Know."

women, then you denounce this happy holiday crowd as a 'passing show,' and now this poor beggar. It's well you are going to be with me for a while; you need the home influence, and—by Jove! you need a wife! That is the antidote for you, old fellow."

He concluded, emphasizing his conviction with a slap on the back.

"No, thank you," was the laughing reply as they stepped aboard the car.

It was well filled. Across from the friends sat two good-looking women, evidently mother and daughter. Next to the younger woman sat a sweet-faced Salvation Army girl, with her tambourine in her lap. Her plain dark blue dress was in marked contrast to the fashionable suit and beautiful hair of the ladies beside her. Suddenly the younger of the two turned and spoke to her. She smilingly responded and shook her head, but as the other continued to urge a wistful look came into the Army girl's face as she glanced about the car.

"No, no," they heard her say; "the conductor would not allow me. The rules are very strict." She added in explanation. For a moment or so there was silence, and over the faces of both showed disappointment.

Then suddenly the younger woman, with the color suffusing her lovely face, caught up the tambourine and, depositing a coin in it, started down the car, ignoring the shocked and expostulating "Nancy!" and the detaining hand of her astonished companion.

Passing from passenger to passenger, she extended the tambourine, always with a little smile and "It's Christmas, you know," or some little word, until each one felt it a privilege to contribute something. As she turned by the door the conductor stepped forward with, "Please, miss, I want to add something to that, too."

Fishing, she exclaimed, "Oh! thank you so much."

She passed on to her seat and returned to its owner the tambourine, that never before had received contributions so promptly and cheerfully bestowed.

John Harding's hand had gone at once into his pocket when he realized what the girl was doing, and now he was watching her with an almost awe

struck interest—her lovely, sympathetic face, as she talked earnestly to the little worker in blue, apparently unconscious that her sudden impulse had first astounded and then knit together in kindly sympathy an entire car of strangers.

"By Jove! that was a great thing to do," said Tom enthusiastically, when the tension of an absorbing interest had subsided a little.

"Yes, I never saw its equal," replied John. After a moment's hesitation he added: "I should like to know that girl. Do you suppose we could find out who she is?"

"We can try," his friend replied; "but why do you want to know?"

"Well, I do," John answered curtly. Tom glanced quizzically at him and smiled to himself. This was another phase of John he was just getting acquainted with. When the car reached the railway station where John and Tom were going to take a train for Tom's suburban home, the two women also left the car. They went straight to the ticket window. Tom took out his commutation book and passed it to John.

"You follow them and I will join you," he whispered, the spirit of mischief and adventure now possessing him. Having bought their tickets, the women turned from the window and hurried to the train. There in the same car Tom found them all.

"Well, if this isn't luck," he exclaimed, as soon as he was seated. And then, with the air of a boy bursting with news, he said: "They are going to D—"

"Yes, I know it," Harding replied. But as he vouches no information and did not seem inclined to talk, Tom took refuge in his paper and promptly forgot the whole affair, until he was abruptly called back by:

"Tom, I cannot tell you when a thing so impressed me as that did"—as if there could be but one "that."

"That?" asked Tom, a little puzzled. Then, "Oh, I thought you did not believe in that kind of charity—sympathetic and sentimental. I think you called it," he teasingly reminded him, remembering the chap who had dropped in the tambourine.

"Oh, that is altogether different," John answered, half defiantly.

"Yes, different because a pretty girl made this appeal, an old man the other," laughed Tom. "But tell me, how do you adjust your acts to the oriel?"

"Oh, theories, the dickens! What are they ever compared to acts? And that act this afternoon was a spontaneous expression of the true Christian spirit, from which springs the desire to help, to bring some joy to a lot of poor unfortunates, because 'It's Christmas, you know,'" he quoted softly. "It was the real thing, and everybody in the car felt it."

And having, as it were, justified his position and interest, he looked across at the unconscious subject of their remarks. Truly she was good to look at, though at present all he could see was the well-cut profile and the glorious coppery-brown hair turning to gold spots where the western sun struck it, and eyes, that with her mood, he knew, varied from hazel to brown. A veritable gem of a girl, he thought, as she began adjusting her furs. With an intuitive feeling of understanding her, he turned to Tom.

"Don't mention the affair to anyone, not even Mary, for it would not please her. I am sure," he added, as the train pulled up at D—

The station was small and John had just finished greeting Mrs. Danvers, when Billy Grant's deep voice spoke in: "Hello, Harding; glad to see you," as they shook hands.

Grant, an old friend of both Harding and Danvers, also lived in D—

"Now, I want you to meet our friends, for its cold and I want to get home."

While Tom and John were bowing in acknowledgment to "Mrs. North and Miss North," their host chatted about its being "too bad the children have met at the other end of the line, as long as they happened to be on the same train."

Nancy North threw a quick glance at Harding, but otherwise no outward sign was given, as he walked with her to the car, that they had ever seen one another before or that the same thought was in the minds of both, but John was so strangely silent that Miss North's color deepened each time she looked up and met his smiling eyes.

"Now, don't you fellows keep our bridge waiting tonight," called Grant, as he gave the signal to start.

"I'll guarantee our arrival on time, Grant," answered John, well satisfied with the arrangement, whether it was chance or fate, for somewhere within him something was thrillingly alert, tantalizingly expectant, confidently hopeful, and the feeling of the afternoon that had expressed itself in cynicism and manifested itself in loneliness was gone.

At the wedding reception of John Harding and Nancy North, six months later, many of the guests were curious as to the presence in the gay assemblage of guests of a sweet-faced little woman in the dress of the Salvation Army, who was the recipient of much attention from the bride and groom, and was quite a center of attraction as she related again and again the remarkable story of that December afternoon, after which all looked with greater interest and understood why in the array of handsome and costly wedding gifts an old and battered tambourine occupied the place of honor.

Lost.

She stood beneath the mistletoe And she was fair to see, My wife was in the room, and so That chance was lost to me.

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THE COMING "ELECTION"

There appearing no likelihood of an opposing ticket contesting the town election in opposition to the ticket framed up in the Tory committee room, the council will likely be declared elected by acclamation.

No one is finding any fault with the personnel of the ticket so far as their united or individual capabilities are concerned, although two or three other tickets might easily be arranged of men fully as capable. Whoever conducts the affair of the town during the next year will have an unenviable task and will deserve the support and sympathy of all friends. It is to be regretted that the controlling element of the first board is so soaked in partisanship that they have never yet shown ability to think, speak or act in any other terms. Nevertheless here's wishing the new board a happy and prosperous New Year. The Observer is disposed to forget a good deal it knows about some of the candidates individually and to consider them on their word as pledged in the published card.

Making Peace

(Fort Fairfield Review)

The Allies and the United States should and must surely hang together at the peace conference. United they can stand, but divided, as according to the old proverb, they may fall, or at least fail to get the results they should get and have a right to get. A very broad spirit of give and take should be in evidence with each and every one of the Allied nations. Surely no one nation can have its own way altogether in the settlement. It must be willing to compromise. And surely the United States, although its work was good and possibly decisive, and its soldiers fought gallantly, should not forget and think that it has a greater right to speak at the conference than those who bore the terrible burden nearly three years before the United States came in at all.

Justice to all should be the guiding star of the conference, that is, justice as nearly as is practically attainable. Justice would make Germany pay her entire value to her enemies for unwarranted damage done, and then owe them. It would also make her people suffer as she has caused her enemies to suffer, but of course in this respect the Allies will use mercy instead of justice. As Germany can not really pay the \$120,000,000,000 of dollars she owes the Allies, she must pay all she can.

It is unreasonable to think that no debts should be put upon Germany that she could not clear up in a generation. Let her have ten or 20 generations of making reparation, and by that time her people may have learned that the "glories" of war are not so very real and desirable and that a reaching out after those glories is far from profitable.

In regard to the seas, we think Great Britain is right in wanting to maintain her great navy to defend her world-wide commerce. The United States should also have a great navy, but should have no thought of rivaling Great Britain's, simply because that is unnecessary. Great Britain has been fair and just upon the seas for the last hundred years. Under the rule of her navy the seas have indeed been free. But for her navy the great war might not have ended in the Germans' defeat. But for her navy the world's liberties would have gone down many, many years ago. Is it desirable or reasonable to ask

Great Britain to reduce her navy unless so firm a League of Nations is constituted that so large a navy as at present will not be necessary? It is not reasonable to suppose the British navy may maintain as just a record in the centuries to come as during the past century? Will not the United States use her great navy justly? We think she will. What might be called the two English-speaking navies can easily control the seas hereafter, and will not that control be a beneficent one—probably much better than could be given by the navies of most other nations? Why should Anglo-Saxons want to give up to others their just and beneficent rule of the seas?

Grand Falls Happenings

Miss Vena Thibedeau has been visiting friends in Plaster Rock the past week.

Arthur Wade came from Halifax to spend Christmas.

Allen McLaughlin, who has been in Caribou with his little daughter, Marie Louise, who has been very sick, brought her home Monday.

Miss Mary Hitchcock is spending to holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Rideout. Walter Powers and Miss Irene McLaughlin were married at ten o'clock Monday morning and took the express for Boston where they will spend a week. Their friends wish them much happiness.

J. E. Andrews of Bathurst is here to spend Christmas, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Evans.

Miss Mary Burgess came home from New York Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Burgess.

Misses Annie and Essie Fraser are in Andover for Christmas, after which Miss Fraser goes to Fredericton for a few days.

Miss Hazel Price went to Fredericton Tuesday for a few weeks visit with relatives.

Miss Amy Estabrook is in Griswold this week.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Kirkpatrick were in Houlton a few days last week. Miss Pearl Estey and Mrs. J. Kirkpatrick went to Woodstock Wednesday.

Mr. Murchison was in town last week calling on friends.

Wendell Caruthers is a guest of Mrs. A. A. Dixon this week.

There is to be a Christmas tree and party in Glenn's shop Friday night for the Presbyterian Sunday school. Everybody Welcome.

Little Gerald Olmstead met with a bad accident while skating one day last week. He fell and Geo. Tuck, who was just ahead of him, struck him in the face with his skate. Three stitches had to be taken in the cut on his cheek just below his eye. Mr. Tuck feels quite badly over the accident which was not his fault, as he did not see the little fellow coming behind him.

Miss Mary Hitchcock came up from Jacksonville Saturday and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. Rideout for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Burpee are rejoicing over the arrival of a nice little girl on Thursday. Miss Maggie Ginn of Caribou is the nurse.

Sperry Merritt who has been in Me., for some time is home for Christmas.

Pte. Ronald Kertson is home from Quebec for a week.

Miss Eva Day and Miss Doris Sloat Day are spending a few days in Perth and Andover.

Scott Merritt is home this week.

Pte. Kenneth West's many friends are glad to have him home again.

Pte. H. Bowmaster is also home.

Emmerson Hennigar who has been quite ill, is able to be out again.

Pte. Earl Sloat was calling on friends and relatives here last week.

Mr. Akerly of St. Leonards is in town this week.

Newburg Jct. Items

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Creath spent two weeks at Mr. Creath's old home at South Lubec, Me. and also visited Eastport and North Lubec.

Merrill Tramly is home after spending three months at Fort Fairfield.

Our Sunday services have commenced again, conducted by Rev. Peterson. The cottage meeting was at Thomas Creath's on Sunday evening.

Be Progressive—ADVERTISE!

Perth Locals

Miss Mabel Grant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Grant, who has been attending Acadia college, arrived home on Wednesday to spend her vacation.

Mrs. Hattie Phillips of the Colony and Mrs. Fannie Craig of Aroostook Jct. were guests of Mrs. A. M. Bird on Saturday.

Miss Grace Black left on Monday for St. John, where she will spend her vacation.

Mrs. Herbert Dionne of Gladwyn was in town on Saturday.

Among some of our soldier boys who returned from the front last week were Earl Sloat, son of Mrs. E. Sloat, and brother of Fred Sloat, one of our popular merchants, Leonard Johnston younger brother of William and Mason Johnston and Oscar DeMerchant son of Benj. DeMerchant of Tilley, Claude Green, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Green who is also in khaki returned home on Saturday. All of these boys are being warmly welcomed by a host of friends.

Harry Sadler son of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Sadler, who has been attending college in Wolfville, arrived home on Thursday for the holidays.

Miss Isabel McPhail daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McPhail returned home on Friday from Wolfville, where she is attending college.

C. E. DeMerchant of South Tilly accompanied by his nephew, Oscar DeMerchant, (who has just returned from the front) were in town on Saturday.

William Grantham and Ottie Palmer of Aroostook Jct. were in the village on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins McDougall of Three Brooks were calling on relatives here on Saturday.

Our schools closed on Friday for the holidays among the visitors who called in the afternoon were Mrs. A. M. Bird, Mrs. J. W. P. Dickson, Mrs. Mark Anderson, Mrs. C. L. Olmstead and Mrs. B. C. Palmer, a very pleasing programme was carried out to the delight of the visitors. At the close of school each of the children were presented with a box of candy and nuts, a treat from Dr. J. W. P. Dickson, R. W. Estabrook and F. Sloat.

The Misses Catherine Laglee and Benish Anderson returned home on Saturday from Fredericton business college, and Ethel McGraw from Normal school, to spend the holidays.

Miss Anderson teacher of the Primary department of our school, left for her home in Canterbury on Saturday. The Principal, Miss E. Pearson left for her home on Monday accompanied by her sister, Miss Luella Pearson, clerk in R. W. Estabrook's store.

Miss Edith Baird, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Baird who has had a position as stenographer in the Militia Department at Ottawa, for the past two years, returned home Saturday to spend her vacation.

Rev. Mr. Bonnie, preached a beautiful Xmas Sermon in the U. B. church on Sunday evening, a full choir rendered special music, but owing to the inclemency of the weather there was not as large a crowd as there otherwise would have been.

Miss Pauline Johnston of Fort Fairfield spent a few days with friends here last week.

Aroostook Junction

H. V. Dalling of Woodstock was here on business last week.

Mrs. Levi Grant has returned to her home at Plaster Rock after a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffin have gone to Fredericton for a few days.

Mrs. Giberson has gone to Fort Fairfield to spend Christmas with her son Chester.

Mrs. W. P. Dickinson and daughter of Andover spent a few days at Mrs. Robert Kelly's last week.

Master Douglas O'Regan of Caribou is spending his Christmas holidays with his cousins, Mr. Louis and Miss Alberta McIver.

Quite a number of young people have enjoyed the skating at Andover this last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kelly spent Wednesday at Woodstock.

Mrs. W. London and son Harold were visiting at Houlton and Woodstock this week.

Miss Ada Graham and V. Holyoke have gone to their homes at Millville and Woodstock for the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. C. Rolston and Mrs. Louis True spent a few days of last week in Woodstock.

Friends of Mrs. Monteith are all sorry to hear of her serious illness, and hope to see her about again soon.

Miss Cassie Craig returned from Woodstock on Thursday.

J. Donovan spent Sunday in California settlement.

Deepest sympathy is being felt for Mrs. A. H. Jones owing to the death of her husband which occurred on Wednesday, being the result of an accident that happened while engaged in performing his duties of brakeman for the C. P. R. Funeral services were held here on Friday by the Rev. C. Flemmington and interment took place at Pre-que Isle.

Plaster Rock Items

On Sunday a memorial service was held in the Primitive Baptist church for Allie Brown who lost his life while fighting on the Western front.

Vincent Shields has got his discharge and is now home again.

Mrs. George McFarlane went to Edmundston on Saturday night.

Mrs. R. G. McFarlane has her sister Gertrude and brother Phillip staying with her over Christmas.

Church of England service was held in the Orange Hall on Sunday last and there will be a service there next Sunday at 7:30 when Rev. R. Britton of Grand Falls, who has been on the western front will preach.

Jack McSheffrey is down from the woods for Christmas.

M. W. Tatlock of Perth was visiting here over the week-end.

Andrew MacKay is down from the woods for the holidays.

There was service at the Roman Catholic church on Sunday last.

The Presbyterian concert was held on Friday and was very largely attended and pronounced a great success.

Arthur Brown is home for a few days.

Myrtle Keith of Birch Ridge is visiting friends here for a few days.

Bert Iman and Allen Nealis are down from the woods for Christmas.

The Baptist church held their concert and Christmas tree on Thursday last.

Arnold Keith and Ralph Campbell of Birch Ridge are staying here over the week-end.

Death of John Bartley

Beaconsfield has lost an aged and respected resident in the person of John Bartley, who passed from this life to the world beyond on Sunday, December 15. Although Mr. Bartley had been in failing health for several years, he was usually able to be about and was only stricken down to his bed December 7. He was an earnest Christian for many years and though at times he suffered much, he always looked to Jesus and died trusting in him. He leaves to mourn their loss, three aged sisters who were unable to be present at the funeral; one brother and three sons, Havelock and Thomas of Westfield and Wellington of Beaconsfield; besides a large number grandchildren and other relatives.

The funeral which was largely attended, was held from his late home to the Baptist church, of which the deceased had long been a member, and the remains were interred in the cemetery here.

Rev. Aaron Kinney of Westfield conducted the funeral service. G. W. Buckingham acted as conductor; and Scott, Douglas, Colin and Rodger Nicholson acted as pall-bearers.

Beautiful music was furnished by a choir composed of Mesdames Boyd, Flewelling, Moody Wright, and Chas. Flewelling, and Seldon Wheeler. Mrs. J. N. Porter presided at the organ. The hymns sung were, "Faith any one can help us," "Does Jesus Care," and "God shall wipe all tears away."

Torturing, Itching Eczema

Mrs. J. B. Herth, Paspebiac, Bonaventure Co., Que., writes:—"Thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment I have been completely cured of that horrible disease eczema. I was held as if in prison from going among other people, for I was ashamed of the raw, flaming sores. Doctors could do nothing for me and I was almost desperate with suffering when I began to use Dr. Chase's Ointment. In one month I was completely cured and think this was little short of a miracle."

Teacher Wanted

Second-class female or male teacher for District No. 7 for next term. Apply stating salary to

L. P. CLARK, Sec.
Mount Pleasant, N. B.

FARM FOR SALE

The Department of Agriculture wishes to publish a more complete list of farms for sale during the coming winter. All persons having improved farms for sale, are requested to communicate with the Superintendent of Immigration, 108 Prince William street, St. John, N. B.

25-6

1919

Peace and Prosperity To You

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Proprietors of the Famous Imperial Remedies
National Liquid Gall Cure
HARTLAND, N. B.

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If so we will send The Observer all through 1919 for \$1. spot cash. Fifty cents more if sent to the States.

REMIT TODAY!

Nothing can Compare with it

Mr. Fred Adams, New Rose, N. S., writes:—"I have tried many medicines for coughs and colds but never found anything to compare to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. We have had the greatest satisfaction with this medicine for it never fails to relieve a cough and loosen it up."



Mail Contract

Sealed tenders, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 17th January, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, 6 times per week on the Florenceville Rural Route No. 3, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post office of Florenceville, and at the office of the Post office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS,
Post Office Inspector,
Post Office Inspector's office,
St. John, N. B., December 5, 1918.

Meeting of Co'y Council

The regular semi-annual meeting of the County Council of the Municipality of Carleton will be held at the Court House on

Tuesday, the 21st day of January next

at 11 o'clock a.m.

Dated this 16th day of December A.D. 1918.

J. C. HARTLEY,
Secretary-Treasurer Municipality of Carleton

Local News and Personal Items

Nineteen-nineteen!
Fred Thornton is ill with double pneumonia.
Wiley Day of Bath was in town on Sunday.
Weldon Ward returned last week from Acadia.
Mrs. T. T. Hammond returned from Blue River, Que., on Saturday.

Misses Leila and Belle Cummings spent the holiday at their home at Canterbury.
Mr. and Mrs. James Creath of Newburg, N.Y., were in Hartland on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Shaw and Scott A. Shaw are spending the holidays in Boston.

Pulp wood wanted in any quantity and highest prices paid by S. W. Smith, East Florenceville.

Miss Margaret Green and Miss Ena Baker went to Woodstock to spend Christmas at their homes.

Miss Kate Cameron, R.N., of Presque Isle, was a Christmas guest of her brother, R. W. Cameron.

Miss Helen Plummer returned from Quebec on Tuesday and is spending the Christmas holidays at her home here.

Mrs. James Rogers was last week called to Fredericton by the illness of her son Herbert, a student at Normal school.

Mrs. Andrew Davis McCain will be at home to her friends at her residence, Florenceville, during the afternoon and evening of Thursday, Jan. 2, 1919.

Feed Corn Meal, Granulated Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Whole Cracked Corn, Vm. Shorts, Middlings and Tilton's Feed, at Carr's.

There will be service in the United Baptist church on Sunday at 7.30 and in the Reformed Baptist church at 10.30 and 7.30. There will be no Sunday school.

Ed. Smith of the Bank of Montreal, Halifax, and Archie Stevens of the Royal Bank, St. John, are spending their vacations at their respective homes.

Miss Ruth H. Shaw, R.N., of this place who some time ago offered her services to the U.S. Army and since has been stationed at Camp Devens, Mass., has recently undergone a serious mastoid operation. Her condition was somewhat improved when last heard from.

Arthur Thornton, who joined the Royal Flying Corps more than a year ago, has received his discharge from the service and is now home. He was first in training at Toronto and then for the winter months in Texas, and since last April at Beamsville, Ont.

Donald Fraser of Plaster Rock who carries on farming as a side line in connection with his lumbering business, raised two carloads of wheat of the finest quality on his farm last season. Mr. Fraser also tried his hand at potato growing last season and his yield totalled six thousand barrels.

A memorial service was held at Foreston on Sunday for Harry Biggar who died from pneumonia on Nov. 3. He was 39 years old and leaves to mourn, his wife, two sons and four daughters, besides his aged mother, six sisters and a large number of other relatives and friends. Words of comfort were spoken by Rev. P. J. Quig of Peel.

Happy New Year, everybody.

Kenneth Thornton visited Woodstock on Sunday.

Dean Hammond returned from Blue River on Monday.

Arthur McLaughlin of Houlton spent the holiday with his parents here.

Miss E. A. Sterritt of Boston is a guest of her friend Mrs. Ruth MacMullin.

T. T. Therian of St. Leonards is a holiday guest at the home of J. F. Murdoch.

You can still get furniture at discounted prices at Carr's. Get his prices before buying.

Mrs. Theo. Shaw has been spending a fortnight with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Herman Shaw, at Coldstream.

Ben. Wallace, son of C. H. Wallace of Cloverdale, returned from overseas service on the steamship Regina. He was with the 236th Kilties.

Miss Jennie Boyer, accompanied by Mrs. Wm. Jardine, came down from Fort Fairfield last evening and is staying with her mother, Mrs. G. E. Boyer.

Wanted—A first or second class teacher to begin teaching first of the year. Please apply, stating salary, to Miles R. Flanders, secretary to school trustees, Maple View, Victoria Co., N.B.

On New Year's evening there will be a donation party for Rev. P. J. Trafton at the home of Thomas Tilley of Victoria. All friends are asked to remember the occasion.

Wanted—a second class male or female teacher for School District No. 4, Parish of Peel County of Carleton. Apply stating salary to James Stephenson, R.F.D. 1, Gordonsville N.B.

Washington Craig, son of W. C. Craig, was among the soldiers to return last week. He enlisted with the 104th Battalion, and transferred to the 5th C.M.R., did valiant service in France.

Call at Central Garage and see one of the most up-to-date battery charging plants that has been invented for that purpose. Bring your work to us and be satisfied. Care of batteries for the winter, 54, F. Hagerman & Son.

On Saturday Miss Inez Bradley returned from the west and will spend the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bradley. She has spent several years teaching school at Red Deer, Alta., and is welcomed home by a host of friends.

The influenza cases in town are estimated at more than 100. All the cases are of mild nature and in this secondary epidemic only one death has occurred. Schools, churches and all places of public assembly are ordered closed by the Board of Health.

A pleasant little occasion was the gathering of the Church of England congregation at the Rectory on Monday evening when the wardens announced that to give tangible expression of thankfulness to God for the dawning of peace a very substantial sum had been raised towards the church building fund. The thank offering was in the nature of a surprise to the rector; his parishioners, knowing that nothing was dearer to his heart than the work he has undertaken and so successfully carried on, planned the event as one to make Christmas more merry.

C. A. Nelson is seriously ill at his home.

Premier Gasoline for sale at Carr's.

Miss Hazel McCormack returned on Tuesday from Fredericton.

Miss Laura Brown of Houlton is visiting friends here.

The mildest December weather the country ever knew.

Rupert Harris has been suffering an attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Anna Jensen returned from Centerville on Saturday.

Fenton Foster of Fort Fairfield was a guest of G. B. Nixon's over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Billings of Houlton were Christmas guests of Mrs. Clara Billings.

The Observer acknowledges receipt of late papers from Scott Sippelle of Hanna, Alta.

Mrs. Thomas Pankhurst of Bath, Me., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rainsford Bourke.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holmes of Woodstock were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Smith Grant, yesterday.

R. L. Simms, Esq., of Woodstock, was a visitor at the Windsor hotel yesterday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Simms and son Graham.

S. W. Smith, East Florenceville is buying poultry and paying higher prices than other buyers. Call him up if you have any to sell.

At the home of the officiating clergyman, Rev. P. J. Quig, on Dec. 24, David L. De Witt and Birdie M. Sparrow were united in marriage.

Six inches of snow falling the night before Christmas enabled Santa Claus to get around by the usual conveyance, and provided good sleighing for the festive day.

The friends of Mrs. R. S. Semple of East Florenceville are sorry to know that after an illness of two months she is still confined to her bed with little improvement in her condition. A speedy recovery is hoped for.

Harry Taylor has rejoined the service of the Bank of Montreal and has been assigned to the office at Cookshire, Que. He resigned some weeks ago to enter the Royal Air Corps, but the war ended before the time came to report.

A wedding of much interest to town people was solemnized at Somerville the day before Christmas, when Miss Ada Dickinson became the bride of F. Holland Birmingham. The wedding was a quiet one and was performed by Rev. E. A. Trites.

The Misses May, who came here from Bath a few weeks ago have opened dressmaking rooms in Hagerman Block, over F. F. Plumer's store. They are pre-to do dressmaking and ladies' tailoring in first class manner and patronage is solicited.

Christmas trade was good. The snow disappeared on Sunday and the roads were bare Monday and Tuesday. Nevertheless people managed to get to the stores in large numbers and they spent their money freely. One local merchant reports a December trade 25 per cent greater than his previous year. Of course he advertised extensively.

Branch No. 21, U.F. of N.B. will meet in the Armory Jan. 6 at 8 o'clock sharp. Important business is to be discussed. S. H. Hagerman, manager of the co-operative company will be present and the question of establishing a store at Hartland will be gone into. A full attendance of all members of Somerville and Waterville branches is requested and farmers from all sections of Brighton, Peel, Simonds, Wilmot and Wakefield are urged to attend. Come prepared to become members, and to assist in the establishment of a co-operative store.

Hay Wanted

Highest cash prices paid for good pressed hay.

H. M. HUNTER

Gillin Block, Depot St. HARTLAND, N. B.

For Service

A purebred Yorkshire boar, two years old. Enquire of—HENRY GINSON Hartland, R.R. 1—Farmers' Tel.

Hartland Department Store

Nice Things for the New Year at

CARR'S

Our store is not as large as some but we have crowded it with Seasonable Goods

GROCERIES

Jell-O
Gelatin
Jellies
Macaroni
Spaghetti
Corn Syrup
Sweet and Sour Pickles
Peanut Butter
Dates
Prunes
Evaporated Apples
Campbell's Soups

Heinz' Canned Goods etc.
Pure Cream O'Tartar
Tartarine and Cremoline
Citron
Orange and Lemon Peel
Grape Nuts
Corn Flakes
Raisins, bulk, seeded and seedless
Canned Beef
Oysters
Clams,

Sage and Onions
Sardines
Finnan Haddies
Salmon
Ham
Bacon
Sausages
Eggs and Butter
Meola Flour
Graham Flour, also Victory, Snow White, Five Roses, Regal and Purty Gov. Standard Flour.

Sugar in Bulk and Cartons

Soda Biscuits, Cream Sodas, Sugar Biscuits and a dozen kinds of Christie's Fancy Biscuits. These we have reduced 3 cents per pound for the Christmas trade. Probably we have the

YOUR OLD FRIEND

JOHN T. G. CARR

Horse Blankets Sleigh and Team Bells

in good assortment and at especially attractive prices

Sleds and Skates

We still have a good line of these, in fact the best to be had. Likely to be good skating and coasting this winter. Prepare to enjoy it.

C. R. DeWITT Everything Worth while in HARDWARE

I wish to Thank the many friends who helped to make the Christmas Season a Merry and busy one at our Store, and to wish every one a

Happy New Year

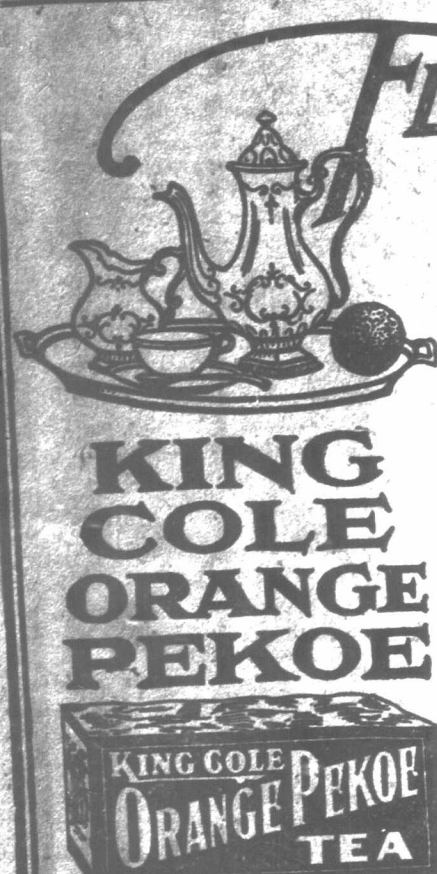
During 1919 we will continue to give good value and careful service

F. F. PLUMER

Groceries

Dry Goods

Furniture



Undoubtedly there are degrees of flavor. Take Fruit for instance—you select an orange, and on eating it you find it to be flavory, certainly, but sharp—acid; choose another, a riper more matured fruit, and it is luscious, the flavor is mellowed and rounded—it is FLAVOR-FULL. Nature made a better job of the second orange. Exactly the same is true of Tea. Nature is not equally kind to all. It requires expert knowledge and continual care to select and combine FLAVOR-FULL Teas to produce the delicious cup obtained from KING COLE Orange Pekoe. If you love your cup of Tea, unusual pleasure awaits you in KING COLE Orange Pekoe.

Ask your Grocer for it by the full name—

King Cole Orange Pekoe The Extra in Choice Tea

Sold in Sealed Packages Only.

MAKE PERFECT BREAD

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

MADE IN CANADA

WATSON & COMPANY LIMITED

Old Crusty's Christmas

By OLIVE HARPER

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"MISTY! Mister! Please hold me up so I can see."

These words came from the lips of a baby of four, blue with cold and quivering with a great desire to see the wonderful display of moving toys in the show window of a large store.

This strange request in the childish treble caused an old man whose face was lined and seamed with hard and unlovely wrinkles to stop and look down. He was about to push the child away, but the little hands were raised with such utter confidence that in spite of himself he actually did lift her in his arms and gradually edge his way nearer the window through the dense crowd. The child looked and looked with staring eyes as if she could not take in enough of the wonderful procession as it went around the allotted space. The cold hands clutched "shilly" at the old man's collar, and the blue lips were parted in an ecstatic smile which showed the tiny white teeth.

"The golden hair blew across the old man's face, and somehow he did not resent it, but when he held her until the procession had gone twice around he began to feel tired for he was not young.

As he turned to make his way back through the crowd the little chest heaved with a great sigh, but she did not cry. The old man smiled a cracked and grudging smile as the child said:

"Thank you—you're good."

"I—good? Oh, I don't know."

He started along thinking it time that the child should be put in charge of her parents, but her tiny fingers clung to his hand.

"Where is your mother?" he asked.

"Muvver's dead. See?" And she picked up a fold of her black dress to show.

"Ah!" said he, suddenly choking. And yet he had gained the name of Old Crusty in the neighborhood where he lived alone, and he was also considered to be a shilly-headed miser.

"And my father, too," continued the child, still clinging to his hand.

"Curious how surroundings influence one," thought he, "and how the crowd communicates itself. I wonder what kind of a Christmas this child will have. Everybody will have something. I wonder where she lives, and if she would like a puppet."

He asked:

"Little one, would you like a puppet?"

"Far's dat?"

"Why, a—one of those babies" pointing to the dolls in the window.

"I dunno. I never touched one."

"Let's go inside," suddenly said the old man, some of the unlovely wrinkles disappearing. They went into the crowded store.

"Let this little girl have anything she wants, miss," said Old Crusty. The blue eyes shone like stars, and a delicate pink bloomed in the lit-



tle cheeks. The young lady at the counter was tired—dead tired, but the Christmas spirit was in her heart and she handed two dolls, one dark haired, the other blonde, and each with white teeth showing between the lips. The child chose the dark-haired one. "Looks like muvver," she said. Her happiness was as complete as that of the young mother who clasps her first-born to her heart. The old man lost some more wrinkles as he watched her ineffable delight. The young lady said gently:

"Perhaps you would like to get your little girl some—ah—shoes and—warmer things?"

"Thank you, miss, she shall have them, for as you say she evidently needs them. But she is not mine."

When a big bundle of nice warm garments and a wonderful pair of red shoes had been made up the man thought she might possibly be hungry. So they made a queer little group at one of the cosy tables. The baby for she was scarcely more, said:

"I like you. Will you take me home, and my dolly?"

"Yes; if you will tell me where to—ah—take her, I'll soon find that the child had no idea of where she lived, but by degrees he learned that "Muvver was tooked away in a big box," and she had remained with Mrs. Vilkins. This lady appeared to have several children of her own, and she had "told Misser Vilkins that she couldn't be bothered with Mary, so she tooked me out and I got lost."

As the innocent little lips formed these words Old Crusty said to himself:

"Heartless creature—name Mary—deliberately lost this lovely child. Tender little thing! I must take her home for tonight anyhow, and look for her people tomorrow."

By the time he had made this resolution the warmth, the good bread and milk and excitement had been too much for little Mary and she lay asleep in the cab which the "miser" had called.

No one claimed a lost girl, and Old Crusty said daily:

"I really must seek her relatives," but he never found them, and it was not long before the little girl called him grandpa, but before that she had kissed away all his ugly wrinkles. And they are very happy.



Shoddy and What It Is

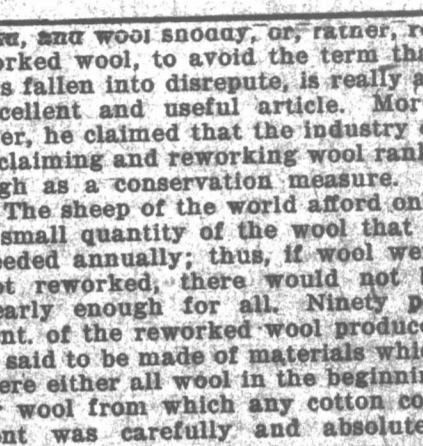
ACCORDING to the dictionary, the word shoddy was used originally to denote waste stuff shed or thrown off, the fluff, fibrous waste from wool carding, worsted spinning or weaving of woollens. Then it came to mean a fibrous material, obtained by deviling or tearing into fibers refuse woollen goods—old stockings, rugs, druggists, etc.; and the same term was applied to the material obtained from old cotton goods. Later the word shoddy was used to indicate a cloth of inferior quality; made of or containing a large proportion of shoddy, and from that it has acquired its common colloquial use as a term signifying inferiority, sham and pretense. Because of this use of the term, many persons have a wrong idea of what shoddy really is. An expert recently issued a statement on this subject, and his comments are quite illuminating. It is when cotton is mixed with wool that one does not get the required warmth from fabric. he

A LIFETIME OF SUFFERING

Prevented by "Fruit-a-tives" The Wonderful Fruit Medicine

53 MAISONVILLE ST., OTTAWA, QUE.
"In my opinion, no other medicine is so good as 'Fruit-a-tives' for Indigestion and Constipation. For years, I suffered with these dreaded diseases, trying all kinds of treatments until I was told I was incurable. One day a friend told me to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. To my surprise, I found this medicine gave immediate relief, and in a short time I was all right again."

DONAT LALONDE
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



...and wool shoddy, or rather, re-worked wool, to avoid the term that has fallen into disrepute, is really an excellent and useful article. Moreover, he claimed that the industry of reclaiming and reworking wool ranks high as a conservation measure. The sheep of the world afford only a small quantity of the wool that is needed annually; thus, if wool were not reworked, there would not be nearly enough for all. Ninety per cent. of the reworked wool produced is said to be made of materials which were either all wool in the beginning or wool from which any cotton content was carefully and absolutely eliminated.

The national association of wool fibre manufacturers, in a statement relating to the conservation of wool by-products, says:

"The material for the manufacture of reworked wool, or wool shoddy, is secured by the reclamation of the wool by-products of the woollen and worsted and the clothing industries. It includes the clippings and woollen rags from every textile-manufacturing process. The industry gives value to household woollen rags. It takes the worsted garments, a worsted suit, for instance, thoroughly sterilizes it, cleans it, and, subjecting it to the cleansing effect of acids, destroys the cotton and recovers the wool in the garments, returning it to the woolen mills in clean, workable condition. The reworked wool industry recovers hundreds of millions of pounds of material in this way, which would otherwise be waste."

Some interesting statistics, collected by this association, show that about 1,400,000,000 pounds (about 140 million) of wool are yielded annually by the world's sheep. As there is an average loss of some 30 per cent. in the processes of manufacture, about 1,000,000,000 pounds of wool are produced from this wool. The number of people who need wool clothing that is, people who live outside of the tropics, is figured at 1,100,000,000. It is estimated that there were no reworking of wool and this amount were divided up equally, each one would be entitled

to 1 1/2 ounces a year, or a 3 1/2-inch square of lightweight material.

When one thinks of all-wool serge suits and the gowns and suits of other woollen fabrics worn by women, not to mention the woollen garments to which men are accustomed, one realizes the need for extracting all the good that is in the fabric by working it over, not once, but many times, as long as serviceable qualities remain.

Garment cloth, they say, is as often made of virgin wool as it is of reworked wool. It is the judicious mixture of the two that produces successful fabric. Were wool not reclaimed, the price of a woollen garment—that is, one made of virgin wool—would be prohibitive to most persons.

Thus it will be seen that the term shoddy is not always a term of reproach indicating inferiority, but that, on the other hand, the industry of making wool shoddy, or reclaiming wool, is one that it may give the utmost in service, is indeed a valuable one, especially in these conservation days, just so long as it is pure wool, with no trace of cotton in it. Wool shoddy is desirable and an important feature of the manufacture of sufficient woollen garments to clothe all who need them.

The woman who buys intelligently and thoughtfully must not judge by a name that does not altogether please her, nor allow the judgment to be warped by mere rumors. It behooves her, in days of the great crusade against waste—a crusade which every thinking man and woman will admit is a righteous one—to study well what she buys, and then to buy wisely. Household linen, or anything else, to buy what she needs and no more, in order that all may have their rightful share, to buy good materials and to use them to the utmost. If woollen garments, when too much worn for her usage, may be reworked and sufficient good material extracted from them to be used again in combination with new wool, as has been provisionally suggested, then why should she not give the stamp of her approval to that good work, by buying such fabrics and giving them credit for all the satisfaction that she can get from them?

Neighboring Amenities

Joe Timelin, hunter of polar bears, polar stars, aurora borealis, and other wild carnivorous animals, man, including "sticks, swans and water rabbits, may be found at sundown and sundown with his trusty pruning knife and safety shears pruning and clearing all his plants and flowers, and Henry Thompson, his neighbor, says: "If Joe would only let nature take its course, the things that intended to come up this spring wouldn't wait until next fall." But Joe says: "I guess I know more about dandelions and pedregans than Henry does. Why, just look at that statue of the replica of a polar bear I shot on the side of the house; he couldn't shoot a thing that looks like that even if he had a gun." And Henry in one of his dulcet, neighborly tones replied: "If Joe would only let nature take its course, the things that intended to come up this spring wouldn't wait until next fall." But Joe says: "I guess I know more about dandelions and pedregans than Henry does. 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HAS CONFIDENCE IN AMERICA

English Writer Satisfied That Country's Spirit is Undefeated and Undefeatable.

The soundness at core of the modern man has had one long triumphant demonstration. Take that wonderful little story of the pumping station at some all wells in Mesopotamia. A valve in the oil pipe had split and a fountain of oil was being thrown up on all sides; while thirty yards off and nothing between, the furnaces were in full blast.

To prevent a terrible conflagration and great loss of life, and save the oil wells, it was necessary to turn off the furnaces. The superintendent, without a moment's hesitation, sprang through the oil spray, turned off the furnaces, and died. Modern man has been doing things like that all through this war.

We Britons are an insular people, ignorant, for the most part, of anything outside our own empire; and it has struck me as a rather wonderful tribute to America that one could go the length of Britain and find hardly a creature who was not confident that Americans will display the same endurance, bravery and unselfishness that we have seen displayed by our own men all these years.

There is something proud in Americans as in ourselves, something undefeated and undefeatable. It comes of our common cult of freedom and of the individual conscience, and in both our countries is a growing, not a withering, quality. John Galsworthy in Harper's Magazine.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poisons from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your drugist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

END STOMACH TROUBLE, GASES OR DYSPEPSIA

"Pape's Diaphepsin" makes sick, sour, gassy stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is coursing on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, or you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of distension, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach-ache, you can get relief in five minutes by neutralizing acidity. Put an end to such stomach distress now by getting a large fifty-cent box of Pape's Diaphepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder caused by food fermentation due to excessive acid in stomach.

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, cleans little bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Mother can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food, gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Sick children need to be coaxed to take this harmless "Fruit Laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children, of all ages and for grown-ups.

SUBMARINE TRIUMPHS.

British Inventions Are Still Leading the Way.

It is not a German but a British admiral, the Marquis of Milford Haven, who predicts triumphs of skill in the further development of the submarine. Who says he? His title conceals him from many who knew him well by reputation. He was Prince Louis of Battenberg, First Sea Lord, in command of the navy at the time Germany declared war—the man who kept the fleets mobilized and ready for action though the manoeuvres for which they had assembled were over, and thus made it impossible for Germany to begin the war with a naval attack on British ports. A few months later he resigned because of talk about his German birth, though both his loyalty and his ability were unquestioned. And then when all the King's relatives who bore foreign titles exchanged them for British ones, he changed them to Mountbatten and took the surname of Mountbatten and Milford Haven. Thus was his love of the ships and the sea put on permanent record, Milford Haven being Britain's finest natural harbor and naval rendezvous.

What he says with respect to submarine development deserves attention. He expects to see armored submarines, carrying heavy guns and having a surface speed equal to that of any existing surface craft. This would surely be a triumph over the submarine's most formidable antagonist, the torpedo-boat destroyer. The speed of which, Britain's three of the Firebrand type, attain a speed of thirty-five knots an hour. But we may fairly assume that the speed of destroyers and cruisers will not remain stationary while that of submarines increases. Very fast submarines are being built for the British navy, and Lord Milford Haven believes that the construction of particularly valuable cargoes is inevitable. So is German competition.

And what from the German point of view is the greatest submarine triumph? Looking back at the U-boat feats, it is probably the sinking of the Lusitania, for a medal was struck to celebrate the event and subsequent national gratitude to the heroic crew that sent the great liner to the bottom with 1,134 lives. But when the Germans sank the Lusitania, they sank their own national character to a bottomless abyss.

When they took to unrestricted frightfulness they accomplished something more remarkable, which even yet they do not fully comprehend. William Archer states it clearly in his little book, "The Pirate's Progress." Writing of the Gallipoli expedition having had its chances of success reduced by the German submarines, he says that "this may be reckoned the most important strategic result they have achieved, apart of course from their consequent triumph in bringing us into the war." He regards the U-boat as having been the immediate occasion, though not the sole cause, of one of the greatest events in history—the union of the whole English-speaking world in the struggle for humanity, democracy and a lasting peace.

The real action of history on the sea and armies on the land, and it all comes out of the Bishop of London's saying, "Up to now we have spoken of our American cousins, but after this we are going to call them brothers and sisters forever." Mr. Archer rightly remarks that those who have died in agony through German cruelties have at least not died in vain, but that this cannot diminish the horror with which we see a systematic course of murderous piracy such as the world, even in its darkest days, never saw before. Germany's submarines have achieved a unique record in the world's history. But what a blot up on the page!

Leonardo da Vinci Amazes Surgeons

Though written four hundred years ago, Leonardo da Vinci's book on anatomy has only recently been published, and surgeons are only now discovering the marvels it contains.

Legating recently on it in London, Prof. William Wright pointed out that when it was written the circulation of the blood, osmosis, oxygen and the microscope were all unknown. All doctors believed that the arteries were full of free air and that the blood was secreted in the heart. The interior arrangement of the heart was also misunderstood.

But Leonardo denied that air entered the heart, and wrote that the blood was "refreshed" in the lungs; he described accurately the anatomy of the heart and large blood vessels and the action of the muscles of the chest and abdomen in respiration.

Advertising Rates

Owing to largely increased circulation during the past few months The Observer announces new advertising rates, as follows:

Display Ads 1 in per week 15c; up to 4 in per week 12½c; more than 4 in per week 12c.

Full page 1 week \$14.50; half page 1 week \$7.50, quarter page 1 week \$4.00. First insertion of any advertising 20c per in.

Cards of Thanks, Notices of Meetings of Lodges, Societies, etc., announcements of receptions and any similar advertising 25 cents each insertion. Regular announcements of church services will be inserted without charge.

Marriages, deaths and births will be announced free but obituary or other contributed poetry will be charged for at 5 cents a line.

Advertisements are inserted among the local news items at 5 cents per line.

All advertisements must be paid for in advance, other wise an additional charge of 50c per booking will be made.

Financial reports, of Red Cross or any other patriotic societies will be charged for at the regular rates.

Any advertiser requiring additional space should make application for it a week before desiring to use it.

AUTO OWNERS

Remember we can take your old tires and by our steam process of vulcanizing can give you many more miles of service than you otherwise would not get. In laying up your cars for winter ship your tires to us and we will have them in good shape for you in early spring at surprisingly small cost.

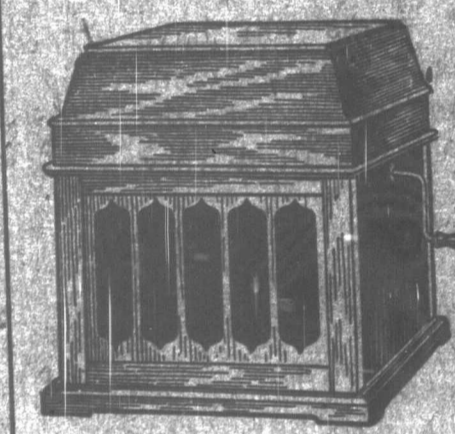
No matter where you live. Ship your tires to us and we will do the rest. Orders from all up-river points especially solicited.

A. C. SHAW

King St. Woodstock



Gray Hair Hair Health



Music adds to the comfort of the home. Just come and try the Edison Phonograph. On these you have the best of all kinds of music, comic, instrumental, sacred and songs by some of the world's best singers; something to make you laugh or feel sad; sure to suit everybody. We keep a large stock of records. Terms reasonable.

PICTURE FRAMING

We are still in the picture framing and enlarging work, oval or square work. Prices far cheaper than those of the Boston and other strange agents. Send or bring your pictures and give me a trial. I appreciate very much the work that has been given me, and will try to give satisfaction in the future. Bring the large pictures of your soldier boys as we keep the long glass to fit them.

HENRY J. SEELEY,
Farmers, Phone 6-5

Shave?

The best work in Hartland or, in fact, north of St. John is done in our shop on depot street. Razors Honed. Cigars and Pipes.

W. E. THORNTON

Men to Work on Farm Wanted

I wish to hire two married men to move on my large farm in Northampton and work for me with other men under a yearly contract. The crew usually numbers five with extra men in harvest time.

Houses will be furnished and a steady job given.
Nov. 18, 1918
LOUIS E. YOUNG,
Woodstock, N. B.

Legal Blanks

of all kinds always in stock at The Observer office. Deeds, Mortgages, Bills of Sale, 60c per dozen; Executions, Summons, Tax Notices, 50c per 100.

\$50,000 TO LOAN

on Real Estate.

M. L. HAYWARD,
Hartland, N. B.
Box 248
N. B. Phone 25-31
Farmers' 20-3

Following the removal of the ban against public gatherings by the Provincial Public Health Department, classes will be resumed at the

Frederickton Business College

on November, 20th, 1918

We trust that all our old students will be able to return on that date. Information regarding our courses of study will be furnished on request.

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal
Frederickton, N. B.

P. R. SEMPLE

East Florenceville, N. B.

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.

J. F. COMMINS, D.M.D.

Dentist

BATH, N. B.

Dental Surgery in all its branches. Artificial Teeth, Gold Fillings, Bridge and Crown Work. Painless extraction. Office hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

Dr. G. F. Clarke

DENTIST

Special attention given to children's teeth. N. B. Phone 162-11.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Robert L. Simms, B. A.

Barrister-at-Law,

Solicitor, Notary etc.

Money to Loan on Real Estate

Senial Building, Woodstock, N. B.

W. P. Jones, K.C. C. J. Jones, S.A.

Jones & Jones

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

After the Fire

is too late to consider if "the company" carrying your insurance is financially able to pay. You have other worries at such a time.

No Need to Worry

Advise me at once. I receive my PERSONAL ATTENTION. And, more than promptly adjustment is made and the loss paid.

If Insured

WITH **PERLEY S. MARSTEN**
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Notice of Election

Notice is hereby given that on Saturday the 4th day of January A. D. 1919 I will hold a poll for the election of a Mayor and eight Councillors for the town of Hartland in the County of Carleton the place of said polling shall be at the house in said town of Hartland, and the polling will open at ten o'clock in the morning and close at four p.m. Nominations for mayor and alderman will be received by me up to Tuesday the 31st day of December A. D. 1918 at five p.m. No person who is not regularly nominated as the law directs, shall be a candidate. Polling will only take place in the event of more than one candidate being duly nominated for mayor, or more than eight candidates for alderman. Dated this 20th day of November, A. D. 1918.

ALBION R. FOSTER
Returning Officer

Goods Values for The New Year

at the well stocked store of

M. Syer's, Bath

Everything for sale there at big reductions. Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Shoebacks, Overshoes, Notions, Toys, Groceries, Fruits, Nuts and Christmas Candy. Come in time and you will be attended to promptly.

Highest prices paid for Poultry, Butter and Raw Furs.

The Bargain Store

of M. SYERS, BATH

Boost Your Own
Town

The Centreville Observer

This page is your
Opportunity

Peace, Plenty Prosperity

is our earnest wish for all while we
thank every one of you for our share
of prosperity during the past year.



C. M. SHERWOOD, Ltd

Everything in Merchandise but Hardware

To Our Many Customers and Friends

The Christmas Season of 1918 is nearly
to a close. The New Year is very close to
hand and we want to thank you for the vast
amount of increase in Business you have
given us, and it is our intention in the com-
ing New Year, 1919, to render you better
service than ever. Wishing you all a very
Happy and Prosperous New Year.

B. B. ESTABROOKS

I extend to all my best
wishes for a Prosperous
and very Happy New
Year.

I also wish to thank all my customers for
their valued patronage during the past year.

G. E. WILSON

Centreville

New Brunswick

LOCAL AND PERSONAL ITEMS

Harold White and David Burt
spent Sunday in Mars Hill.

Miss Pertis Reid of Glassville
is spending her Christmas vaca-
tion with her parents here.

Miss Maudie MacDonald of
Portland is spending a Christmas
vacation in town with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Irvine
and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gilland
of Mars Hill were in town on
Friday.

The Misses Marguerite Camp-
bell and Alice Page, students at
the P. N. S., arrived on Thursday
and will spend their vacations at
their homes here.

Misses Chevalier, Savage and
Grace Page are home from Mt.
Allison University for their mid-
term vacation.

Freeland MacKenzie returned
on the Valley Saturday evening
from Fredericton where he has
spent some little time in the mil-
itary hospital there.

Mrs. C. E. Vail had the misfor-
tune last week to suffer a severely
sprained ankle which has caused
her a good deal of inconvenience
and pain in the meantime.

Friends of Norval Reid will be
pleased to learn that he is mak-
ing a satisfactory recovery from
the recent attack of pneumonia
he sustained while attending the
Normal school.

A mother passenger to this
town on the same boat was John
Fogg, who went overseas some
two years ago, and has been
attached as aid in an office in
London in the meantime.

The Messrs. Garton of St. John
and Woodstock left on Friday
after having completed the dis-
mantling of the work train which
they recently purchased from
Kennedy and MacDonald for
scrap.

Sergeant Fred Cronkshaw who
has been attached to the staff in
Halifax arrived home on Friday.

Major John MacKenzie arrived
home on Monday, having return-
ed from overseas duty, a passenger
on the Olympic. He has been
in active service for three years.
Going overseas with the 135th
Highland Brigade he was trans-
ferred in England to a machine
gun battalion and saw lots of
warm fighting around Arras,
Amiens and other points. Cass-
ed early in September, he was
invalided to England where he
has since been convalescing in a
hospital in Manchester.

Miss Kathleen Burt of Fort
Fairfield is visiting her relatives
here.

Dom Scholey of Mars Hill
spent Sunday with his parents
here.

Miss Mary Gallagher of the
Normal school teaching staff
arrived home on Saturday night.

Dr. Geo. Burt and wife of Fort
Fairfield are visiting his parents,
Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Burt.

Charles Ebbett of Simonds
spent last week at the home of
his daughter, Mrs. Lee Nicholson.

Miss Vera Brown of the teach-
ing staff at the McGill University
arrived home from Montreal on
Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Birming-
ham of Connell spent Sunday
with their daughter, Mrs. Eldon
Estey.

Mrs. Wm. Nicholson arrived
home on Friday after a year
spent with her daughter in Van-
couver. She is at present visiting
with a daughter, Mrs. Maurice
London in Woodstock.

Ivory Inman arrived home on
Wednesday from overseas, after
two years service with the Kilby
Battalion. He was an active
participant in all the warm shows
this famous battalion was up
against, latterly being wounded
and invalid to England.

The local merchants report
a bumper Christmas trade. The
local weather and good roads
which have prevailed through the
past week or more have enabled
Christmas shoppers to get in from
distant points and do their buy-
ing early. This even distribu-
tion of trade has enabled the
merchant and his staff to give
much better attention to their
customers. Formerly the people
seemed all of one accord in one
place, and the two or three days
immediately preceding Christmas
and through stores gave neither
the customers nor clerks a fair
chance.

The Schools closed here on
Friday afternoon. A public
examination was held in the
primary department supervised
by the teacher, Miss Kathleen
O'Hara. A large number of in-
terested parents were present on
the day to see their several Jacks
and Jill do their stunts. The
children made a very creditable
showing on the various phases of
work for the past year. Then
following an appropriate and well
arranged program in which each
one strove to outshine the other.
The large well laden Christmas
tree was then unveiled. This
heavy with gifts and bags of
candy, was to the kiddies "the
same old thing of beauty and a
joy forever." Hugh John Peppers
though lacking the rotundity
usually ascribed to St. Nicholas
made a very acceptable Santa
Claus. Several of the parents
then addressed the public and
expressed their pleasure at the
evident progress made by them
during the term.

Dr. R. W. Perkins

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary Col-
lege and a member of the Royal Society
of Veterinary Medicine. Immediate re-
sponse made by auto to all calls.
Office at residence, Main St., Centreville.
Phone 30-23. Day and night service.

C. E. VAIL Jeweler and Graduate Optician

Back at the stand at Centreville he will
be pleased to see his old as well as new
customers. Many years of satisfactory
service is his record.

We are very thankful to our friends
for a splendid year's business and
our sincere wish is that the New
Year will be one of Health, Happiness,
Peace and Plenty to all.

STEVENS BROS.

J. Chesley Stevens, Mgr. Centreville, N. B.
Branch Stores at Woodstock and Edmundston

Spasmodic advertising does not pay.
"Keeping everlasting at it" does pay.

Want to Exchange

a Heavy Team of Work horses for a team
weighing 1200.

Gasoline Engines, Sewing Machines,
Diggers, Planes,
Light and Heavy Harness
AT RIGHT PRICES.

McCAIN & TRAFFORD

East Florenceville, N. B.
A. D. McCAIN W. R. TRAFFORD

We have just added a large stock of
Standard Patterns

We will be pleased to mail any one the Stand-
ard fashion sheet, each month, on receipt of a
Post Card, and a Standard Pattern on receipt
of price.

C. M. SHERWOOD
Centreville, N. B.